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MEMOIRS

OF THE

149<sup>th</sup> Regt. N. Y. Vol. Inft.

3d Brig., 2d Div., 12th and 20th A. C.

BY

CAPT. GEO. K. COLLINS.

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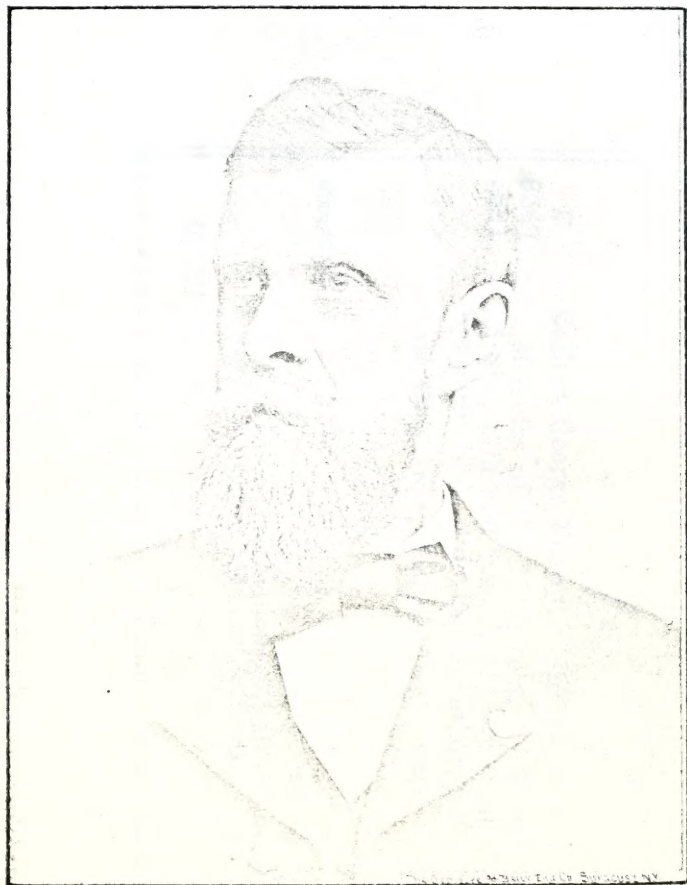
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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1891.



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CAPTAIN GEO. K. COLLINS.



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TO  
MY LOVING WIFE  
AND  
AFFECTIONATE AND VENERABLE MOTHER,  
WHO SHARED WITH ME THE ANXIETIES AND INDIRECTLY THE DEPRI-  
VATIONS OF THE SERVICE. THIS WORK IS  
DEDICATED.



## PREFACE.

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A portion of this work was written several years ago in partial redemption of a promise made the children of the author, and with no settled purpose as to its publication. When the writer was chosen Historian of the Regiment, it was deemed best not to change what had been written, but continue the original plan to a conclusion. The work as completed is not a history in any sense, but a simple relation of incidents connected with the regiment, coming to the knowledge of the writer, presented from an individual standpoint. In fact, the reader is pre-supposed to have a fair knowledge of history, and those who have not are respectfully referred to Doubleday's "Chancellorsville and Gettysburg", Henry M. Cist's "Army of the Cumberland", and to Cox's "Atlanta" and "The March to the Sea," etc., for general details.

The journal of the 149th from Savannah to Goldsboro has been retained in this book, at the risk of tediousness, in the belief that no just appreciation of the hardships of that campaign can be obtained without it, yet, the general reader can omit its perusal if he chooses.

Comrade! this book has been written under peculiar hardships and embarrassments and without hope of reward; be indulgent with its faults, and if you wish a better history write it yourself.

The writer acknowledges himself indebted for information





to every source open to him, and particularly to the letters of Moses Summers, entitled the "Sword and Pen", published in the *Syracuse Daily Standard*. He is also indebted for aid and assistance, among others, to Nelson Gilbert, Isaac Foster, John Hixson, Oliver Ormsbee, and last, but not least, to his dear daughter Nellie, whose patient hands have contributed so much towards the completion of the work, and without whose loving kindness and sympathetic co-operation during many weary days and months it probably would never have been written.

The principal part of the line engravings in this work are from sketches made during the service by members of the regiment (mostly by Lieut. George J. Sager), and have the merit of faithfully representing actual scenes and occurrences; the other line engravings are re-productions from the work entitled "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War", published by the Century Company. The battle scene at Gettysburg is from an oil painting by the well known war artist, Edwin Forbes, made specially to be reproduced in a bronze tablet for the memorial monument of the 149th now (1891) being erected on Culp's Hill, Gettysburg, Pa. Mr. Forbes's work needs no commendation from any one, but we take pleasure in saying, we believe this picture will meet the approval of every member of the regiment as a correct delineation of the scene portrayed. The other half-tone engravings, with one or two exceptions, are from photographs taken during the war, or made recently for use of the author.

G. K. C.

Dated Syracuse, N. Y., March 4, 1891.



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# MEMOIRS 149th REGT. N. Y. INF.

## CHAPTER I.

THE ORGANIZATION, THE DEPARTURE, AND THE ARRIVAL AT  
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.



"ON TO RICHMOND."

On the 5th day of August, 1862, there appeared in the *Syracuse Daily Standard* (a newspaper printed in the city of Syracuse, N. Y.), under the heading of telegraph dispatches, the following :

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
May 4th.

"ORDERED. First, that a draft of 300,000 militia be immediately called into the service of the United States to serve nine months unless sooner discharged. The Secretary of War will assign

the quotas to the States and establish regulations for the draft.

"Second. That if any State shall not by the 15th day of August furnish its quota of the additional 300,000 volunteers.



authorized by law, the deficiency of volunteers in that State will also be made up by a special draft from the militia. The Secretary of War will establish regulations for this purpose.

"Third. Regulations will be proposed by the War Department and presented to the President with the object of securing the promotion of officers of the army and volunteers for meritorious and distinguished services and of preventing the nomination and appointment in the military service of incompetent and unworthy officers.

"The regulations will also provide for ridding the service of such incompetent persons as now hold commissions.

"By order of the President.

[Signed]

"EDWIN M. STANTON,

"Sec'y of War."

On the 2d day of the preceding month there had been published in the same paper a communication to the President signed by the governors of seventeen loyal States requesting him to call for additional volunteers. At the same time was published the reply of the President calling for 300,000 volunteers and directing the Secretary of War to issue the proper orders to carry the requisition into effect.

Under this first call the County of Onondaga had raised only a portion of the regiment afterward known as the 122d N. Y. Vol. Inf., and it was apparent to every one, on the publication of the second order, that it was not only necessary to fill the regiment recruiting, but still another must be raised in that county to supply its quota of men required by the government. On that never-to-be-forgotten day, it seemed to every one that the time had come when every man must do something for the government, and, if possible, should offer himself in defense of the country. The night that closed that memorable day was a sad one to many people in the loyal North, and many a weary head rose from a sleepless pillow on the morrow burthened with the question, "What is my duty in this hour of my country's peril?" The Union army had been worsted below the Potomac, and the Confederate hordes, jubilant at





their apparent successes, were already threatening an invasion into the loyal States to spread therein devastation and ruin. The capital of the Nation was in peril, and a general gloom rested on the hearts of all loyal people.

The writer of this sketch was at the time looking anxiously forward to an early admission to the Bar of this State, an event which seemed to promise ultimate relief from hard study and self-denial, which had been his portion for four long years, and a period inaugurated in its stead of honor and ultimate competency. All these fair prospects were to be abandoned, or indefinitely postponed, by entering the service. The necessities of a little family growing upon his hands, a frail body weakened by a recent and nearly fatal illness, with other potential reasons, seemed to forbid a personal participation in the service of the army. Yet the exigencies of the hour required great personal sacrifices, and nearly 2,000 men, laying aside personal considerations, many as great as those of the writer, made the sacrifice required, and before the 18th day of the following month, the regiment recruiting was not only filled, but another, of which the writer was a member, was sworn into the United States service for three years or during the war.

On the 22d day of August the 122d Regiment was sworn into service, and at 8 o'clock Sunday morning, on the last day of August, it vacated Camp Andrews and took its departure for the Seat of War by way of Albany.

On the 20th day of August the War Committee at Syracuse officially announced its intention of organizing another regiment, and immediately a number of men authorized by it opened rendezvous, mostly in small board shanties erected in the public squares and streets of the city, and commenced recruiting for what was then called Onondaga's 4th Regiment. The writer erected a recruiting shanty on Hanover Square contiguous to a large platform from which war speeches were daily made with the sanction of Mayor Andrews and under the direction of the War Committee. By order of the Mayor, all



places of business were closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and all citizens were invited to assist in obtaining recruits. Sundays as well as week days were given over to this all-important business.

The first persons who enlisted with the writer were George J. Sager, William Bridgford, James Gordon and John W. Vaughn, whose names were enrolled on the 22d day of August. Some of the proposed companies were quickly filled, owing to private bounties given by well-to-do and patriotic citizens in their behalf, and others were aided by peculiar circumstances affecting the particular companies in question. Company "A" (Capt. Light) was ready and marched into camp the day the grounds were vacated by the 122d Regt. Company "B" (Capt. Grumbach) recruited about half of its men in one day; and Company "C" (Capt. Lynch) and Company "D" (Capt. Wilkinson) had each an almost equally marvelous growth aided by large gifts of private bounty. Other companies not so fortunate were slower in obtaining their requisite quota of men. After a little consolidations were made under direction of the War Committee between the different persons recruiting. Company "I", to which the writer belonged, was the result of a consolidation of men enlisted by three persons who, by agreement, accepted positions as follows: Captain, David J. Lindsay; 1st Lieut., George K. Collins; and 2d Lieut., John T. Bon. This company marched into camp September 4th, and all the others on or before September 6th.

The camp of this regiment was called "Camp White", in honor of H. N. White, an honored citizen of Syracuse and, at that time, an esteemed military officer in the militia service of the State. It was situate on what was known as the "Fair Grounds", just beyond the city limits (as then defined) in the town of Onondaga south of the present bridge over the Onondaga Creek on South Avenue. The grounds were enclosed by a high board fence, with entrances at two gates, and rough board barracks had been erected for the accommodation of the officers and men. Warm meals were served just outside of the



grounds in an old building theretofore used as an iron foundry. Coffee, boiled beef, potatoes, bread and salt, with occasionally other necessities, constituted the bill of fare. The men were marched in line by the officers to the mess-house, and generally expressed themselves in no very complimentary terms in reference to the fare. It did seem as if bread and potatoes, without butter—only a little salt—and boiled corned-beef was pretty hard fare to start in with by men who had never been deprived of any luxury their appetites craved. The food stuck in their throats, and if they had been deprived of other means of satisfying their appetites, they would have suffered from hunger. However, in the light of subsequent experience, it is just to say the food provided was good, and many, many times afterwards the men were heard to express a wish to return to “Camp White” fare.

On the 8th of September the men were supplied with uniforms, the 18th the regiment was sworn into the United States service by Capt. DeB. Clay, and on Sunday, the 21st, it received knapsacks, canteens, and other necessary equipments. The latter was a gala day in “Camp White”, and all military duties were suspended that the men might be with their friends who had been invited to give them a parting visit.

During the stay, nearly all the officers were presented by their respective friends with swords, belts, sashes, and other needful articles, and on the 22d the regiment became the recipient of a stand of national colors presented by Hon. V. W. Smith, Salt Superintendent, in behalf of the officers of the Salt Springs. In a neat speech, Col. H. A. Barnum accepted it for the regiment, and passed the flag, afterwards known as “Old Glory”, over to the keeping of the color-bearer. After the departure, a stand of State colors was presented by the Jewish ladies of Syracuse, and was received for the regiment by the Mayor of the city.

The officers of the regiment at its organization were, with one or two exceptions, entirely inexperienced in military matters, yet the material, generally speaking, was excellent, and



the organization in that respect reflected great credit upon the efficient War Committee which had it in charge. There were, however, one or two ill-advised appointments, the unfitness of which is exemplified by a little incident which took place at this camp. Guards were placed about the grounds and particular precaution taken to prevent the men from absenting themselves without leave. At night a company roll was called and one of the officers in each company was required to be present. In one company the officer, whose duty it was to be present, was made to believe that it was his duty to call the roll. The company had been made up by consolidation and, therefore, he was not familiar with the faces or names of the men. As he was unable to read, he was assisted by a wag who stood at his back as prompter. The call proceeded; the wag prompted and the officer sang out the names. After a little the wag prompted the name of "John C. Heenan." "John C. Heenan," cried the officer in a loud voice. "He's at the gate," replied one of the men. "Tom Sayers," prompted the wag. "Tom Sayers," shouted the officer. "He's also at the gate," replied the men; and so proceeded the roll call with the names of other prize fighters and notables of the time interspersed. Finally, after an interruption caused by the laughter and shouts of the men, the officer gave point to the joke by good-naturedly observing, "I guess they are all on duty at the gate to-night."

Pursuant to orders, the baggage of the regiment was loaded into cars of the N. Y. C. Railroad Co. on the evening of the 22d of September, and on the morning of the 23d, between 8 and 9 o'clock, the regiment marched down Salina Street and departed in coaches of the N. Y. C. for the Seat of War by the way of Geneva, Elmira, Williamsport, Baltimore, and Washington.

The memory of that embarkation is of having very sad hearts, marching after awkward men in new uniforms, with the shelf creases in them, weighed down with knapsacks, blankets and canteens; great anxiety about getting certain drunken men safely on the cars; excessive fatigue, and much disgust at





the unmannerly conduct of certain citizen friends. It was a positive relief when the train got under motion and space was put between the men and their well-meaning but indiscreet friends. It seemed to take the form of a patriotic duty, on the part of some, to tone up the hearts of men departing, perhaps forever from family and friends, by generous gifts of poor whisky. If any one reading these lines shall have any doubt on the subject, he may be assured that no patriotic duty of this kind was neglected on that occasion.

The regiment arrived at Geneva about 1 P. M. and was transferred to three steam transports. When it was fairly afloat on Seneca Lake it was a positive relief, as no man could run the guard and there was an opportunity for drunken men to sober down. On one boat, however, an intoxicated man belonging to Co. D, while the steamer was proceeding, climbed up and roared astride the walking beam in motion. Col. Strong ordered him down, but what cared he for military orders? he had no reverence for shoulder-straps, and as for compelling him, where was the man that dared climb up and remove him from his perilous position? When he tired of the amusement, he faced about and came down in safety.

Six companies were on one boat and two companies each on the other two. It fell to the lot of the field and staff on this occasion to be co-travelers with the Skaneateles Cornet Band; therefore, they beguiled the tedium of the journey up the lake with the sound of sweet music. Speaking of this band (which accompanied the regiment to Washington) prompts the remark, that their stock of music was somewhat limited, and being obliging and willing to play whenever called upon, it was the portion of the men, on this memorable journey, to hear the same selections repeated a great many times. Before reaching Washington the men became thoroughly familiar with the pieces played, and whenever the band struck up, they joined in a singing and whistling accompaniment which, if not melodious to hear, was certainly entertaining and the occasion of much hilarity. However, the band was of great service in



keeping up the spirits of the men and they have always cherished the memory of its connection with them as one of the pleasant incidents of their service.

The regiment arrived at Watkins about dark and received refreshments at the hands of the ladies of that place. It was then transferred to cars and proceeded to Elmira, where it arrived about midnight, and, after marching about two miles in the dust, tried to find rest in some cold, strawless, cheerless, dirty old barracks. Without a blanket, the writer laid down on the bare slats of a dirty old bunk, and strange as it may seem, in spite of the cold and dirt, he slept. In the morning it appeared that a heavy rain had fallen during the latter part of the night and it was then cold, wet and muddy. One or two companies, not feeling satisfied with the accommodations, ripped out the inside of their barracks and stood around blazing fires made of the ruins. After some delay the regiment was marched to a mess-house where was served a good breakfast of bread and butter, meat and coffee *with milk*. It is needless to say that it did justice to the meal and was thankful.

After spending about two-thirds of a wet and dismal day in receiving firearms and accoutrements, complete except the bayonet sheaths, the regiment was again loaded upon cars and resumed its journey. The rifles received were Enfield and the men were generally disappointed, preferring Springfield.

The trip from Elmira to Baltimore was made mostly by night, as nearly all of the first day was spent lying by on a switch in an out-of-the-way place. While on this switch, several regiments of new recruits, which had been surrendered by Gen. Miles at Harper's Ferry, passed on their way west to do duty until exchanged. They seemed much chagrined and mortified. In passing, Harrisburg was seen on the northeast and a covered railroad bridge spanning the Susquehanna at that point. The stock of provisions which had been provided gave out before arriving at Baltimore and, therefore, the men were in a condition to appreciate the excellent breakfast served



them soon after daylight at the "Soldiers' Retreat" in that place.

Soon after sunrise the regiment embarked on cars of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for Washington. Just after leaving Baltimore, and before the cars were under rapid motion, a painful accident occurred. The men, not being supplied with bayonet sheaths, reversed the bayonets on the muzzles of their guns. The sides of the box-cars in which they were being transported were partially cut away so there were square holes through which the men could observe the country and receive light and air. One of the men carelessly let the muzzle on his gun with bayonet attached protrude through one of these openings. A lumber car passing in an opposite direction hit the muzzle of the gun, tore off the bayonet, and sent it flying with great velocity through the next opening in the same car. In doing so it struck one of Co. A's men in the face, forcing out an eye and badly disfiguring the man for life.

The regiment arrived in Washington about 12 M. of the 26th of September, disembarked and proceeded to the vicinity of the "Soldiers' Retreat" near the Capitol building.

After crossing the State line of Maryland the railroad was guarded by soldiers and every few minutes the train passed pickets and camp-fires. In and about Washington on every hand were the evidences of military occupation, and dirt and filth marked every feature of the landscape surrounding the Capitol building itself. Nothing presented itself to the eye of a stranger to impress him with awe and respect, as one would anticipate in approaching the capital of a great nation. On the contrary, everything was suggestive of devastation, chronic diarrhea and body lice. There were a few sick paroled prisoners, in a squalid condition, lying in the streets near the Capitol building waiting to be cared for.

After some delay the regiment was marched to the "Soldiers' Retreat" to be served with dinner. The men looked into the building and the general appearance was such that, although suffering from the pangs of hunger, with one accord they ex-



claimed, "We are Uncle Sam's soldiers, but not his hogs," so they marched away without eating a mouthful. After standing in the streets for several hours, during which time each man supplied himself with something to eat as best he could, the baggage was loaded into wagons, and about dark the regiment marched over the Long Bridge, about two miles into Virginia, turned into an open field on a hillside in a forbidding-looking country, and there, without delay or ceremony, the men threw themselves on the ground and, with no other protection than their blankets and the sky over their heads, found rest. Altogether the introduction to the Capital of the Nation and the Seat of War was not calculated to raise the enthusiasm of the men or stimulate their patriotism.





## CHAPTER II.

### CAMP CHASE.



"SPIRIT OF THE LAUREL."

It is desirable early in this narrative to become acquainted with Moses Summers (commonly called "Mose"), for he was not only the Quartermaster and supplied the regiment with food and raiment, but was its scribe and told what he

knew about it in the *Standard* under the heading of "The Sword and Pen."

Speaking of this first night in Virginia, he said, "That was the dreariest night I ever experienced and I never desire or expect to see such another." Individually the writer must agree with friend Mose, for to him it was not only dreary, but very distressing. To add to the discomfort of being dumped in the night in an open field without experience to shift for itself, the regiment seems to have received the special attention of a gang of Washington thieves who undertook to steal it poor. It was the writer's misfortune to suffer at their hands. Before retiring to rest, it was discovered that his valise, containing all he possessed except what he had on his person, was missing. This did not assist his slumber that night. In the morning it was ascertained that which before had only been suspected was a certainty—he had lost all.



It is said that "Misery likes company," and if there is any truth in the old saw, he was not without sympathy on this occasion, for three other officers met with a similar loss at the hands of these thieves. They were Lieuts. Wheeler, Westcott and Stevens. Soon after daylight the valises of Lieuts. Westcott and Stevens were found in a field near the bivouac, broken open and the contents partially carried away, but no intelligence was ever received of the effects of Lieuts. Wheeler and the writer. This was a severe blow to the latter, as he had very little money, was indebted several hundred dollars for expenses incurred in recruiting, and felt himself unable to obtain clothing and necessities before receiving pay for service, therefore, foolishly undertook to make shift until pay-day before replenishing his wardrobe. As the government was unable to meet its full obligations with the regiment until after a period of about eight months, in the end he suffered much mortification and inconvenience and was compelled to wear private's clothes throughout. As an officer it was a great hardship, but when passed and looking death in the face there was some compensation in knowing that his debts were paid and his family spared from distress and deprivation on account of the loss.

The Quarter-master seems to have been visited by these Washington gentlemen and reported the loss of a shawl, a pair of new boots, a pair of rubber pillows, and a new-fangled poncho tent and overcoat combined. The night must have been *dreadful* indeed to poor Mose, and he, no doubt, never wished to experience such another. But all things have their compensation and the Quarter-master had his for the loss of these things. Think of those new boots, what pain and suffering he was saved by their loss!

The writer had a pair of new boots, too, and, in the light of subsequent experience, if the thieves had taken them and left the valise he would have been happy. Oh! the mortal agony of the nights spent on the march with those boots on. If the command moved suddenly he could never put them on in time,



and so, rather than take the chances of going bare-footed, he slept without removing them. Great Scott! why will a shoemaker never learn to make a pair of boots easy? In despair the writer one day put on a pair of army shoes and afterwards was comfortable.

Speaking of shawls, rubber pillows and poncho tents suggests the remark that all new regiments, at the commencement of service, were loaded down with articles which after a little experience were thrown away as useless. This regiment was not an exception in this particular; so, when it arrived in Virginia, it was possessed of everything that could be thought of from a feather duster to a patent water-filter. It did not take it long, however, to learn that "Man wants but little here below" (that is, below the Potomac), "nor wants that little long;" and so an order to march soon became the signal for the men to throw away that which was burthensome and all these fancy things had to go. Friend Mose was lucky that they hit him above and not below the belt.

Soon after daylight the men were up and taking lessons from a neighbor regiment in making coffee and preparing breakfast for themselves. Few in the regiment had ever seen a soldier cook his food, and what was more, had any definite idea of how it was done. Some even appeared as if no responsibility rested upon them in the care and preparation of what they were to eat, so, on this morning in question, they stood around as if expecting to be called to breakfast and grumbled because they were kept so long in waiting.

As a truthful historian, it is proper to remark, and it may as well be said here as anywhere, that on the subject of food a controversy arose at the commencement of service between the Quarter-master and the men, and while it continued sharp words were had on both sides. On this particular morning the men were ill-supplied with food and appliances for cooking it, there was not only suffering on their part but cause for complaint, yet there was no more suffering or cause for complaint than was probably unavoidable under the circumstances.



considering the inexperience of the officers. The Quarter-master did all he was able to do, and old soldiers in their places would have surmounted their difficulties at once and looked upon their deprivations as matters incidental to the service and not worth speaking about. The men, on the one side, had no definite idea of what the issue of three days' rations signified, consequently took no more care of it than they would of an issue to relieve present wants. The Quarter-master, on the other side, was inexperienced and subject to impositions on account of that fact. Altogether there was suffering and poor Mose stood as a damning-post for the irate men to relieve the feelings upon. Sometimes there was just cause for complaint, but he was not more inexperienced than the rest of the officers, and in the end made one of the best quarter-masters in the service.<sup>1</sup> Sharp letters were written on both sides of the controversy, but it is now generally admitted that in this Mose had the best of it.

The first night's experience in "Dixey" taught the men while the days were warm the nights were cold and disagreeable on account of copious dews. One person in speaking of them said, "They were heavy enough to run a flat-bottomed steam-boat." At any rate the blankets were saturated with moisture and they had to be dried over a fire or by long exposure in the sun before they were fit for transportation.

After a short delay the men were marched about a mile east of the night's bivouac to a stumpy side-hill sloping towards the northwest. Here preparations were made for a permanent camp. All hands went to work with a will and soon sufficient ground was prepared so that the men and officers put up their tents.

The lands where the regiment camped, as well as nearly all the surrounding country as far as the eye could reach, had been covered by second-growth timber which had recently been slashed, and the fallen trees were still lying in many places where they fell with the tops and butts interlaced. This had been done for the double purpose of preventing the enemy





from approaching unobserved and unimpeded the forts on the hills about, and of permitting the free use of the artillery contained in these forts. On the grounds chosen some of these young trees were still lying, and the stumps on which they grew were still standing. These trees had to be removed and the stumps grubbed out. This was done, the tents erected and the grounds put in a tidy condition before dark.

As this camp was laid out according to army regulations and was like others occupied by the regiment afterwards, it may not be out of place to describe it, once for all. The tents of each company were arranged in a straight line on either side of a short street of its own, about two or more rods in width, running up and down the hill with the fronts of the tents facing the street. The streets of the several companies ran parallel to each other, so that the tents of the different companies stood back to back, except the outer ones of the two end companies, the backs of which, of course, were uncovered. The line officers' tents were arranged in a straight line at right angles to the company streets, a few rods distant from the tents of the men, further up the hill; and the tents of the field and staff were still further up the hill arranged in a line parallel with that of the line officers. The tents of all the officers faced the regiment. On the grounds between the tents of the men and the line officers were placed the kitchens of the companies, and below the tents of the men, and, as one would say, to the front of the regiment, was the parade-ground where dress-parades took place. In this particular instance this ground was not fully prepared for that purpose on account of the early removal of the regiment, but whenever afterwards the surroundings permitted, the grounds in front were used for that purpose. The tents of the officers were wall-tents with flies, those of the men were shelter-tents.

The regiment arrived at this place on Saturday. On Sunday morning it was supplied with all kinds of camp utensils, and the men with cups, plates, knives, forks and needful stores. The officers at the same time were presented with a copy of



"Army Regulations" and other military literature as matter of useful reading. The regiment was then in position for house-keeping and it is supposed had Uncle Sam's blessing.

Four women accompanied the regiment from Syracuse and at this camp settled down in Capt. Townsend's company, *ostensibly* as laundresses. A meeting of the officers was called Sunday morning by Lieut.-Col. Strong to consider and take action in reference to these women. It was determined unanimously that they must go, and go they did, except the wife of one man who remained with her husband during his term of service. This woman with her husband eventually found a place in the Quarter-master's department and became popular and useful in many ways.

The position of the regiment on Arlington Heights commanded a beautiful view of the city of Washington and its surroundings, as well as five or six miles of the Potomac River in its vicinity. The government buildings, and particularly the Capitol, presented an imposing appearance. In fact, the Capitol building presented a more imposing appearance than when seen near by, for in the latter case the surroundings seemed to detract from its size and magnificence. The river was covered with all kinds of steam and sailing vessels, moving in different directions, giving a lively interest to the prospect. Between camp and the river, on a slight elevation, was a beautiful sodded earth-work surrounded by a deep moat, called Fort Albany, and in rear, further inland on a hill, was another fort the name of which cannot be recalled. In front, in the distance, could be seen the Curtiss Mansion, the home of Gen. R. E. Lee at the outbreak of the Rebellion, and to the south, Alexandria Seminary. On the hills and surrounding lands as far as the eye could reach were white tents of different military organizations.

The men retain a strong impression of their first Sunday night in Virginia, and of the beauty of the scenery and novelty of the surroundings. The air was still and clear and the sky starry. One could distinctly see the white buildings of the



government and particularly the white dome of the Capitol in the starlight. The distant city, as well as all the surrounding encampments, were lighted by lamp and camp-fire. The stars and many of the distant lights were mirrored in the placid surface of the Potomac. Here and there vessels were moving in different directions with colored lights displayed. A gentle murmur of voices from the different camps was audible and, after a little, the sound of bugles was heard from the different encampments—the near and distant ones seeming to answer one another—piping out the sweet strains of retreat and tattoo. The scene was surprisingly beautiful and the surroundings novel. One could not resist feeling he was in fairyland, for all had a wonderfully Oriental aspect.



PONTOONS OVER POTOMAC, AND GOVERNMENT SHOPS, HARPER'S FERRY.

In the glow of their enthusiasm, the men sat down to write their first letter to their wives, mothers or sweethearts, expatiate to them on the things above described and say they expected to remain many weeks to enjoy them. Midnight came and passed and found the men still writing, for there were many things to tell the dear friends at home. "Alas, how fickle and fleeting are all earthly joys," especially to a soldier.



While they were still writing, the Adjutant put his head into the tents and said, "You will pack immediately. We move for Harper's Ferry at precisely eight o'clock to-morrow morning." This announcement came to every one with a cold and heartless effect like a death in the family. The men and officers stood spell-bound like men awakened from a fearful dream. "What," says one, "we go to the front and go into action without training or discipline? It cannot be. The men cannot even go through the facings and still less load a gun." Another said, "It is tough, but we are in for it."

After a while the men and officers recovered from their surprise and began to reason with one another that it might not be so very bad after all. By daylight most of the officers and men were not only reconciled, but felt a sense of pride, bordering on flattery, at the thought that they had been chosen among the many surrounding regiments to be sent to the front and into the arena of battle. After sunrise the officers began to drill the men in the facings and in loading and firing their pieces so as to be ready for an emergency.

When the regiment arrived in Virginia it was announced that it had been assigned to Gen. Casey's Division and Gen. Paul's Brigade. These facts gave rise to the expectation of the officers and men that they were to stay at least a short time until they had learned something of their duties. It was now understood that this assignment was only provisional.

When eight o'clock arrived, it found the men in line, but in place of an order to move there came one to return to quarters and await further orders.

After drilling for an hour or two, a party of officers left the regiment for the first time since its departure from Syracuse and tried to get something to eat of a neighboring sutler, and before returning visited Fort Albany. This was the first fort of its kind ever seen by them and its neat and tidy appearance was pleasing. They were treated with kindness by the officers in charge and went away satisfied with the visit.

Late in the afternoon an order came for the regiment to





move at once and as expeditiously as possible. It marched from camp to the depot in the city of Washington, a distance of about five miles, in the heat and dust at almost double-quick. The march was a fearful tax upon the endurance of the men and nearly every company lost one or more men who never returned to the regiment.

Among the incidents of this march was the running away of the Chaplain's horse with its rider (*a la* John Gilpin.) The Chaplain turned up safe in the end and neither he nor the horse seemed worse for the runaway. The men, however, remarked among themselves that no "Johnny" would ever capture the Chaplain on that black horse, for he never could be overtaken.

When in the vicinity of Washington's Monument, for some reason the men could never understand, they were ordered to proceed to the foot of that structure, unslung knapsacks and leave them behind. If the men had not been fatigued, they would have demurred, but as it was they obeyed without grumbling.

This march was a severe one on the writer, and from this and other causes, when in the neighborhood of the cars, he was sick and in great distress. In an open place near by were several soda fountains apparently giving forth glass after glass of delicious, bubbling soda-water at the price of ten cents a glass to the eager, jostling crowd of weary, thirsty soldiers gathered around. As he beheld the bubbling mixture, it seemed to him if he could only obtain one glass his sickness would pass away and his distress be turned to gladness. Actuated by this hope he pressed forward, jostled with the men, paid his ten cents and obtained the beverage. He raised the glass and took one full draught of the contents. The glass parted from his lips, it was the dirtiest and vilest of Washington water and not a particle of soda about it. His stomach could stand no more, this was the "last straw." He rid himself of the glass, he hardly knew how, and reeled, rather than walked, to a fence standing at the side of a plank walk to protect foot passengers from falling into a deep hole between the walk and a neighbor-



ing building, and leaned upon it in greater distress than the whale when he had Jonah in his belly. He did not fill that hole, but if he did not it was not his fault, for he did his *best* best. After the tempest was over and there was peace upon the troubled waters, he turned about and found himself in charge of two guards whom the Lieutenant-Colonel had kindly detailed to care for him. With their assistance he went aboard the coach prepared for the officers, laid down in a seat by himself and found rest in sleep.



### CHAPTER III.

#### FREDERICK CITY AND SANDY HOOK.

At daylight on the morning of the 30th of September the train was slowly ascending a stiff grade up the eastern slope of Mount Airy, having left Washington at 2 o'clock, A. M., going first in the direction of Baltimore to the Relay House, and then westward towards Harper's Ferry. Early the train stopped an hour or more for breakfast at a small place called Hood's Mills, near the summit of the mountain.



HARPER'S FERRY.

Lieuts. Coville, Palmer and the writer obtained a warm breakfast of tea, biscuit and butter and peach-butter at a farmhouse, while a young woman sat at table as hostess. This stop for breakfast occasioned a loss to the regiment of over a score of men by desertion.

After leaving Hood's Mills the railroad descends rapidly to Monocacy Junction, making many curves as it follows the



course of a large rapidly-running stream down the mountain slope. The train made frequent stops in the dense woods before arriving at the Junction, and the men enjoyed themselves sitting beneath the trees, clad in autumnal foliage, and by the side of the gurgling stream, running over rocks and stones in its bed. This part of the trip was more of a picnic than an approach to the Seat of War, and the men were sorry when it ended.

Twice during the descent from Mount Airy the platform cars on which the regiment was riding became separated by parting of the couplings, but by prompt action and presence of mind, a runaway and smash-up, which seemed imminent, was avoided.

At the Junction the train crossed the Monocacy River on a large iron bridge, which only a few days before had been partially destroyed by the Confederates under Jackson. A branch road leads from the Junction to Frederick City, a distance of three miles.

At Frederick the regiment disembarked and, after some delay, marched to a clover field in the suburbs and bivouacked for the night. The men were without food and had a fair prospect of going supperless to bed, but the officers purchased crackers and other necessities and supplied their wants. The men procured straw for beds and, as the weather was dry, passed a comfortable night in the open fields in their blankets and overcoats.

In the morning the officers and part of the men went into the city and obtained breakfast at a restaurant. The writer purchased a rubber blanket, a port-folio and writing materials, which he afterwards carried wherever he went.

Frederick at this time was a place of about eight thousand inhabitants, situate in a fertile and gently-rolling farming country. The land in the vicinity was reputed worth from one to two hundred dollars per acre. Many of the buildings were of brick, with sidewalks of the same material in front, and the houses stood with gable ends to the street. Large





wooden pumps for water stood on the sidewalks, and everything was old-fashioned but orderly. The place looked like an old Dutch town at least a hundred years behind the times. Many of the churches and hotels were in use as hospitals for sick and wounded soldiers. In one were several disabled prisoners. A large proportion of the inhabitants were Unionists.

The regiment remained in the city two nights and then departed at four o'clock in the afternoon for Sandy Hook, where it arrived at eight o'clock in the evening. The journey was by rail over the branch to the Junction, thence by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad south and southwesterly to the Potomac River, and thence west and northwesterly up the valley of the river to Sandy Hook.

From the Junction to Point of Rocks, a small hamlet situate at the junction of the railroad with the Potomac, the road had a down grade and passed through a beautiful and fertile farming country. The prospect from the platform cars was extensive, full of interest, and was much enjoyed.

Point of Rocks at this time consisted of a cluster of old dilapidated buildings in the midst of dirt and litter, and principally noteworthy on account of its connection with many incidents of the war.

The Potomac west of Point of Rocks passes through a deep gorge in the Catoctin Mountains, one of the branches of the Alleghany chain, with high, barren and precipitous rocks on either hand, as if the river in its eastern course had rent the mountain asunder by violence and left the ragged ends towering up on either hand. The bed of the railroad, as well as a place for a canal, had been quarried out of the solid rock on the northern side of the river, and in places the rocks overhung the heads of the men as they proceeded on their journey.

The course of the Potomac eastward through the Blue Ridge Mountains at Harper's Ferry, another and more lofty branch of the Alleghany, is made in the same abrupt and violent manner; and, the bed of the stream being much below the



level of the valley between these two ranges, the course of the railroad from Point of Rocks to Harper's Ferry is marked by bold and striking scenery. The trees were in autumnal foliage, the current of the river was stiff and the water foaming, the stream was filled with rocks and islets covered with trees and shrubs, and passing in the twilight and moonlight, the surprising grandeur and beauty of the surroundings were such as to subdue the men with wonderment and awe. The appearance of the men as they stood or sat in silence on the platform cars, in their light blue overcoats, dimly outlined in the moonlight amid these strange surroundings rapidly approaching the Seat of War, was weird and spectral.

The train proceeded to within a quarter of a mile of Harper's Ferry and halted under the over-awing shadows of Maryland and Loudon Heights by the side of the swift-running and foaming river dimly outlined in the uncertain light of night. Certainly the mysterious character of the surroundings was in keeping with the feelings of the men at the moment of joining the grand Army of the Potomac.

After a short delay, as if to give time for the men to feel the full force of the position, the train ran back a mile or more to Sandy Hook, where the regiment disembarked and ascended a precipitous side hill to a level place on the eastern shoulder of Maryland Heights. Arriving at this bird's-nest position, two or three hundred feet above the river, the men unrolled their blankets and bivouacked for the night.

The regiment remained at this place, like a lost sheep waiting to be claimed, from the evening of October 2d to the afternoon of October 8th, when it moved to Pleasant Valley. While perched above Sandy Hook the position of the regiment in reference to the Army of the Potomac was anomalous. It belonged to no one and no one belonged to it. It was in the market subject to the highest bidder. One day it was visited and inspected by one general, and the next by another, and many rumors were in circulation as to the commands to which it belonged and the generals over it.



While here part of the tents and camp utensils arrived overland from Washington with the Quarter-master's teams, which had been left in charge of Q. M. Sergt. Joseph Davis. A large number of men deserted, some of whom came back under the President's proclamation several months afterwards, while others never returned. On the afternoon of the 7th of October the regiment was inspected by Gen. Seth Williams.

While the regiment was waiting for adoption by the Army of the Potomac, most of the officers and men visited Harper's Ferry, the scene of the John Brown Rebellion against the State of Virginia. One of the officers, on one of these occasions, while passing along the street of that village, saw one of the men of the regiment in a guard-house detained for being absent from his command without a pass. The man said he had been sent on business by the Adjutant, whose horse was then standing hitched to a post in the street, and requested the officer to ride him home. Going to the Provost-Marshal's office to secure the prisoner's release, the officer was politely informed that he was himself liable to arrest for irregularity and had better return to his regiment at once.

The route from Harper's Ferry to Sandy Hook was first by a pontoon bridge (the iron bridge having been destroyed by the enemy), and thence by highway for two miles along the northern side of the river under the overhanging rocks of Maryland Heights. Between the rocks on one side and the river on the other was the highway (next to the rocks), then the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and then the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, filled with water, next to the river. From the pontoon bridge to Sandy Hook there was no ground not occupied by the highway, the railroad or the canal. The officer undertook to ride the Adjutant's horse along this Alpine path on his return. While proceeding leisurely along, a train of cars suddenly approached at full speed in front. Not having whip or spurs, the horse became unmanageable, and just as the engine arrived opposite began to rear and plunge nearly throwing himself and the rider under the passing train. The



Fates had decreed, however, that this modern Don Quixote and Rosinante should appear on other fields of valor, and hence a seemingly inevitable accident was averted.

The Blue Ridge Mountains in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry run in a northerly and southerly direction. The crest is very narrow, not more than three or four rods in width at places on Maryland Heights, and the east and west slopes are very steep for several hundred feet down from the top, and then round out in high and somewhat precipitous shoulders several hundred feet above the base on either side. On both sides of the Blue Ridge are valleys or high tablelands lying between this and other parallel ranges of the Alleghany chain on the east and west. The Potomac River, running from west to east, cuts a deep gorge across these valleys or tablelands, as well as through the Blue Ridge with its high shoulders, leaving the rocks of which the mountain and its shoulders are composed exposed and standing up on either side of the river in a precipitous and threatening attitude. The end of the Blue Ridge north of the river is called Maryland Heights, and that on the south Loudon Heights. The river faces of each of these heights are too abrupt for ascent, and their sides are inaccessible by horses except at favorable places.

The Shenandoah River unites with the Potomac where the latter makes its entrance into the main part of the mountain. Flowing northeasterly to join the Potomac, it cuts the west shoulder of the Blue Ridge diagonally leaving a portion of the shoulder in the form of a high hill just at the point of confluence of the two rivers which is called Bolivar Heights. Under this hill, and in part clinging to its sides, is a cluster of houses, mostly ranged along a single street running down the southern bank of the Potomac River on one side, and up the northern bank of the Shenandoah on the other, constituting the historic and world-renowned village of Harper's Ferry. Truly, its rugged and striking surroundings are in keeping with the bold and daring character of the man whom made it famous.

At the outbreak of the Rebellion, the government buildings





and shops used in the manufacture of firearms were situated along the shores of these rivers on either side of Bolivar Heights. Perched on the hillsides and along the street were the stores and dwelling-houses of the people employed in the government works. A little way up the nose of the hill was a little brick Catholic church, approached from the street below by a long flight of stone steps cut in the solid rock. It had a long inscription in stone on its front and was built in 1830.



JOHN BROWN'S FORT, HARPER'S FERRY.

On top of the hill, and two or three hundred feet above the river, was a small cemetery surrounded by a substantial stone wall. At one time when visited a new made grave had been prepared for an interment. It was three feet deep and cut in the solid but shaly rock.

Just west of the cemetery, on the Shenandoah side, was a pile of rocks standing out conspicuous to view, with one ledge projecting at the top. This was called Jefferson's Rock and could be seen at a distance from the river below.



On the Potomac side, near the confluence of the two rivers, was a small brick one story building, loop-holed for musketry, built by the government for an engine house. This was the fort in which old John Brown and his half dozen conspirators defied and held at bay the State of Virginia. One piece of artillery properly planted would have demolished the structure in ten minutes, but the old fellow insured his safety against such a contingency by securing and retaining in his custody a number of prominent citizen residing in and about Harper's Ferry. One or more of Brown's conspirators tried to escape by swimming the Potomac, but were shot by soldiers while in the water.

Near the junction of the Shenandoah and Potomac Rivers the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad formerly crossed the latter river over an iron bridge, and thence passed up its southern side. A little west of the village the bed for the railroad was cut in the solid rock, and at one place was a short tunnel piercing the stony cliff, making a conspicuous object in the landscape when seen from the northern side of the river.

Near this tunnel, when quarrying for the bed of the railroad, a small cave was uncovered, the entrance to which at this time was closed by a wooden door. In war times it was reported that John Brown here concealed the pikes with which he intended to arm the slaves. The men explored the cave with the aid of candles, but discovered nothing for their pains unless it was the dirt which they carried away on their clothes.

Sandy Hook was a small place on the Maryland side of the Potomac, about two miles below Harper's Ferry, with the houses arranged along a single street. It was of no special interest except that at this time it was the base of supplies for the Army of the Potomac.

At Sandy Hook the regiment received its first letters from home. It was painfully interesting to witness the effect upon the men. One said, as the tears ran down his cheeks and he stood holding the open letter in his hand, that his beloved child had sickened and died; another, that his mother and child



were lying sick unto death with the probabilities against them. On the other hand, one said that good luck had attended him, his horse which he had offered for \$90 had been sold for \$125, and in other things he had been equally prospered. But after all, no letters received were like those from the mothers and dear wives at home, breathing love and affection and encouragement in the performance of duty, barring consequences. It will never be fully known and appreciated how much the soldier at the front was affected in his character and deportment by the letters which he received from his wife and mother.



## CHAPTER IV.

### PLEASANT VALLEY AND LOUDON HEIGHTS.



CAUSE-BELL.

At the beginning of this narrative the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Virginia had each retired within the fortifications of Washington. The Peninsula Campaign had terminated disastrously under McClellan, and Pope had ended his military career in defeat at the second battle of Bull Run and at Centreville. Lee with his army was within a few miles of the national capital contemplating

the discomfiture of his opponents and laying plans for an offensive campaign into the loyal States.

Soon after the Federal forces were within the secure fortifications of Washington General Lee marched his army into the State of Maryland, crossing the Potomac at or near Point of Rocks (from the 4th to the 7th of September) and took a position at Monocacy and Frederick City.

On the 8th of September Gen. Lee issued from Frederick his famous proclamation to the people of Maryland, in which he held himself forth as their champion and defender and invited them to join his standard. On the 10th of that month, being threatened by an advance of the Union army, he vacated





Frederick and proceeded westward through the mountain gaps in the direction of Hagerstown.

Delaying the Union Army at South Mountain, and by a rapid and decisive movement, Lee captured the stronghold of Harper's Ferry, commanded by Col. Miles, with its valuable munitions of war, artillery and 12,000 troops.

After the battle of South Mountain, fought at or near Turner's and Crampton's Gaps nearly concurrent in time with the capture of Harper's Ferry, came the battle of Antietam, or Sharpsburg, which occurred on the 16th and 17th of September, and was sanguinary and desperate on both sides, but was not attended with decisive results in favor of either of the contestants. On the 18th the engagement was not renewed by either party, and on the morning of the 19th it was discovered that the Confederate Army had retreated across the Potomac.

After Antietam the Confederate forces occupied a position in the Shenandoah Valley, between Bunker Hill and Winchester, and the Federalists about Harper's Ferry; part of the latter going into camp at Antietam Iron Works and Sharpsburg, part on Bolivar Heights, and part in Pleasant Valley. Gen. McClellan made his headquarters at Knoxville in the State of Maryland.

Just after the several forces had assumed these positions, the 149th joined the Army of the Potomac at Sandy Hook, as described in the last chapter.

After leaving Sandy Hook, as before related, the 149th went into camp in an open field in Pleasant Valley on the afternoon of the 8th of October, and remained there engaged in drilling and studying tactics until the morning of the 28th of the same month. Soon after its arrival it was brigaded with the 137th Regt. N. Y. V. Inf., under Col. Andrews of Massachusetts as brigade commander.

The camp was situate in a large open field distant two miles northeast of Sandy Hook and one mile north of the Potomac. The location, although in a valley with mountain ranges on either side to the east and west, was on an elevated tableland



many feet above and sloping southward towards the river; consequently the camp was exposed to winds and storms which were common and violent at that time of year. If there was any wind, no matter in what direction it came, it was certain to reach camp in a concentrated form through the valleys and mountain gaps. In warm weather the location would have been desirable, but in the bleak and cold month of October it was otherwise. The scenery, however, was beautiful and that was some compensation for discomforts. Water was obtained from a spring and was bitter and disgusting to the taste, and if not unhealthy, was unfit for drinking before boiling.

From early morning until evening the time of the men was occupied in drilling, discipline, and learning military duties. Reveille sounded before sunrise and immediately after came company roll-call. This was attended by every man and officer in the company not excused by the surgeon. It required haste to get one's boots on in time to be present. Of course, the men and officers slept in the major part of their clothes, yet it was not an unusual thing to see officers and men present in partial *dishabille*, shivering in the cold morning wind, owing to the shortness of time intervening between the sounding of reveille and the call of the roll. The writer well remembers seeing the men standing in line rubbing their eyes with the backs of their hands to get the "sticks" out of them while the hairs of their heads stood on end like the quills of a porcupine. It always did seem as if reveille was a combination of all the inhuman sounds possible to be made on an army bugle. No army call ever gave such unpleasant sensations. The long-roll was not pleasant, yet it did not grate on the ear like reveille, if it was not sounded at night. It might be a false alarm, some one at fault in sounding it, and no fighting after all; but who ever had an idea that there was a false alarm about reveille? that any one was in fault in sounding it? It was get up at once and just an hour before any honest man ought to get up. It was like the hand of death, not to be put off or avoided, and very sudden.



After roll-call came breakfast. At this time a company cook was selected for the men and an effort made to cook the meat, coffee and vegetables (when there were any) in common. The coffee was made in the same kettle used to cook the meat and vegetables. Of course an effort was made to get the kettle clean, yet the coffee, notwithstanding, had a greasy and unpalatable taste.

Speaking of the matter of food, it may be stated that the company cook business was kept up for several months, but in the end the men made coffee for themselves in small tin cups, and cooked their food in tin pails and improvised spiders made of half a tin canteen, and fared better; in fact, the practice of company cooking is not adapted to men engaged in active service. The breakfast business at this time, especially to the officers, was not satisfactory.

At half-past eight in the morning came officers' drill, which extended to half-past nine or ten o'clock, then followed non-commissioned officers' drill, extending from 10 to 11 o'clock, and then squad drill from 11 to 1 p. m. After this an hour was given for dinner. Then came squad drill from two to half-past four p. m., followed by dress parade from 5 to 6. After supper an officers' meeting was held for the recitation of army tactics from 8 to 9; and then the day closed with roll-call at 9 o'clock. All these duties required every officer of the company to be present, except the last where the attendance of one was sufficient.

The non-attendance of an officer at any of these duties was treated with great severity. The captain of one company was censured in orders read on dress parade for non-attendance of himself and his officers at tattoo. This occurred on the 14th of October. The captain was offended, sent in his resignation, which was accepted, and he left on the 17th for home. There is no doubt that strict discipline was necessary to the efficiency of the regiment, yet at the time the great severity seemed unnecessary and a hardship.

The exercises and duties on Sundays were no less onerous



than on week days. The forenoons were taken up with company and regimental inspection, and the afternoons by church service and undress parade in addition to the usual roll-calls. The camp became a model of neatness and order, and the drill and discipline of the regiment the subject of commendation from its superior officers.

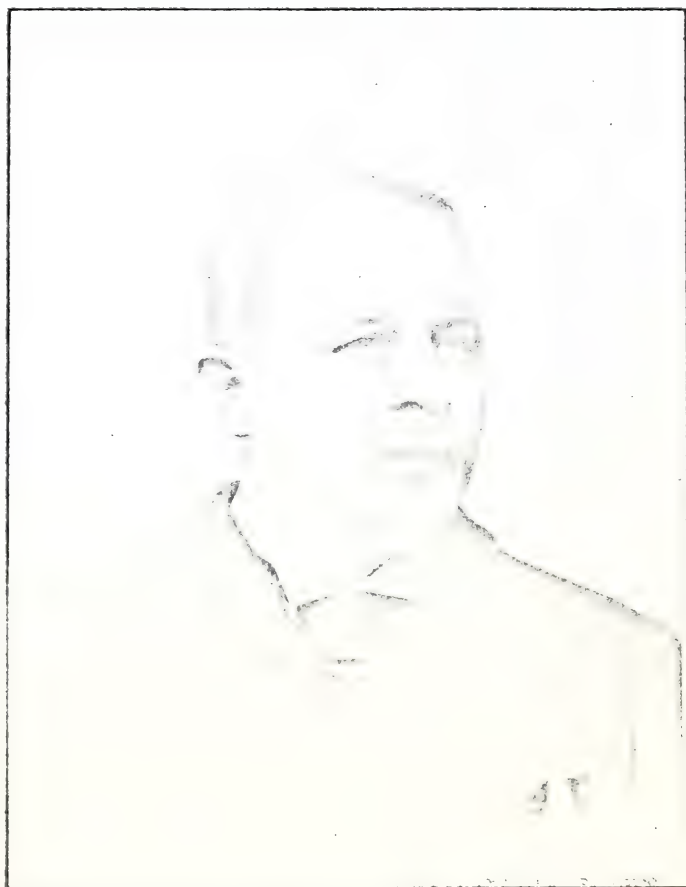
One day a party of officers of the regiment visited the Signal Station on Maryland Heights, from which a view could be had of nearly all the camps of the army, and one of the signal officers handed a field-glass to the visitors with a request to take a look at a model camp. Imagine their surprise and gratification on ascertaining that the camp referred to was their own. All the grounds were thoroughly swept and cleaned; the tents and articles in them put in the neatest manner possible; the arms and accoutrements burnished, polished and put in good condition. No Regulars were ever under more thorough and exact discipline. This was somewhat perplexing and annoying, but thereby the regiment became able to do those deeds of valor for which the 3d Brigade, 2d Division, 12th and 20th A. C. afterwards became justly distinguished.

The Chaplain undertook to have regular religious services on Sundays, consisting of preaching in the afternoon to the men, drawn up in a hollow square, followed by Bible classes and class-meeting. Prayer-meetings were appointed for Sunday evenings and on one other evening in the week.

There is something inconsistent in fighting the enemy and attending divine service, therefore, these services so efficiently commenced were in course of time interrupted and in the end almost entirely discontinued. After a little the duties of the Chaplain were largely confined to that of postmaster. In this he had much to do and was indispensable. He was known to handle 800 letters in a day and was always cheerful and obliging and a favorite with the men. He was also ready to help a poor fellow on the march by taking his knapsack and gun and was often seen with about as many guns and knapsacks on his horse as he could carry.







COLONEL ABEL G. COOK.



On the 11th of October Lieut.-Col. J. M. Strong was taken sick with camp fever, went home, and never afterwards returned to duty with the regiment. Col. H. A. Barnum, at this time and for several months afterwards, was detained at home by a dangerous and painful wound received at Malvern Hill while a member of the 12th N. Y. Inf. The departure of Lieut.-Col. Strong, therefore, left the regiment almost at the commencement of its service with Maj. A. G. Cook as its only field officer present for duty. The Major had some military knowledge obtained by prior experience in the State militia, was kind and obliging, possessed of the requisite ability for an efficient officer, and with all was a gentleman; yet he was young, and like all the rest of his officers, inexperienced. To add to other disadvantages in the matter of field officers, in the first engagement in which the regiment participated, it lost the further service of Maj. Cook, who received a serious wound in the foot, and so for a considerable time in its history it was turned over to the tender mercy of field officers from other commands.

Col. Barnum was an officer of experience and unusual ability, yet it was unfortunate that at the organization of the regiment an officer was put at the head of it, however meritorious, who was dangerously ill and could not take command. There is no doubt that the good name of the Colonel assisted the War Committee in raising the regiment, yet in the light of subsequent experience it is just to say that if the colonel of the regiment had been an officer of the experience and ability of Col. Barnum, been present with it from the beginning, and one with it in feeling and sympathy, the men would have been saved many annoyances and hardships, and the officers of the line encouraged and made more efficient. The material of the regiment, both in officers and men, was as good as any that ever went into service from the county of Onondaga, and it was discouraging and disheartening, both to officers and men, to have officers put over them from other commands (not as a rule their equals), whether the assignment was temporary or permanent.



One of the best field officers the regiment ever had, notwithstanding his youth and inexperience, and most loved and respected by the men, was the gallant young Major who assumed command on the departure of Lieut.-Col. Strong.

On the 11th of October Mr. O. E. Allen, the sutler, put in an appearance and offered for sale his assortment of pipes and tobacco, sweet cakes and pickles, and other small wares.

On the 17th the regiment was visited by Capt. Ira Wood of the 12th N. Y. Inf. In the evening dress parade was had under the flag of that regiment. It showed evidence of sanguinary service and much enthusiasm was manifested by the men upon beholding the valued treasure of the sister regiment, yet as a battle trophy it bore no comparison with the flag of the 149th at a subsequent and much shorter period of service.

On the 18th a party of officers of the regiment obtained leave of absence and went over to Harper's Ferry. After visiting that place they made the ascent of Maryland Heights by way of a road and foot-path leading up its western side. About half way up were earthworks occupied by a Massachusetts battery. From these works to the top of the Heights the way, a mere foot-path, was very steep and tiresome. After a long tedious climb the crest was finally reached. This was very narrow and the altitude so great there was a feeling when standing upon it of being suspended in mid-air. The crest is composed largely of rocks partially covered with earth and verdure, and in some places is only a few feet wide. A large stone set in motion down either side of the mountain to the east or west would continue to roll for many hundred feet before stopping.

At a place on the summit was a Signal Station with one or two officers and a squad of men. Powerful telescopes, resting on a slight frame work of logs, were pointed in different directions, and a non-commissioned officer sat where he could look from time to time through them. The visitors were permitted to look through the telescopes and saw similar stations to the one in question many miles away which could not be discerned



with the naked eye. When the man employed for observation saw a flag moving at any of these stations, he promptly signified it to his superior, who assumed his position at the glass and directed the movements of a flagman standing near by ready to communicate the dispatch to the person for whom it was intended. The visitors were not permitted to share in the contents of the dispatches, but were treated with great kindness and courtesy. Day and night during the stay of the regiment in Pleasant Valley the men were able to see the movements at this Signal Station, the waving of a flag by day and a flaming torch by night subserving the purpose of communication between the head of the army and his subordinates.

From the station, with the naked eye, could be seen Winchester, Charlestown, Shepherdstown, Halltown, Sharpsburg, Antietam Iron Works, Sugar Loaf Mountain, Point of Rocks, Knoxville, Harper's Ferry, Bolivar, and many other places. On Bolivar Heights was a balloon which made occasional ascensions at great elevations, but from the station it was down, down, down.

About a month before occurred the surrender of Harper's Ferry under Col. Miles, and near the station were works thrown up at that time. On the way up, and from the crest of Maryland Heights, were many beautiful and impressive scenes viewed from a picturesque standpoint only, but as seen on this occasion in the light of recent events, with the surrounding hills and valleys occupied by the forces of two great contending armies, with their white tents, assembled troops, earthworks and other evidences of military occupation, the beholder was impressed with a feeling of awe which is difficult to describe.

On the 19th a brigade commissary commenced the sale of stores to the officers of the command. This was an event of great importance and the beginning of better subsistence; a change from partial starvation to fair living. The food of the men at this time was not altogether satisfactory as the meat and hard bread issued was that brought from Harrison's Landing and damaged. On at least one occasion both of these ar-





ticles were filled with maggots, and at all times they were stale and unsavory. Many humorous stories were told of the bread and meat experience at Pleasant Valley.

On the 20th the regiment was inspected by Gen. H. W. Slocum. At night occurred what has been humorously called the "Battle of Knoxville." About 12 o'clock the long-roll sounded and the men were hustled into line and marched in great haste down to Knoxville (as it was said) to repel an attack of Confederate cavalry. After remaining in line until about 9 o'clock in the morning, the regiment returned to camp without incident worthy of notice.

During the latter part of October the camp was exposed to much wind and cold wet weather, and on the 21st in particular, besides a cold rain, the wind blew a hurricane. Many tents were blown down and considerable damage was done. Those used by the Surgeon for hospital purposes were badly handled and the sick exposed to the inclemency of the weather.

At Pleasant Valley the officers had their first experience in fireplace and chimney building, and these structures, besides being very crude, resulted in introducing about as much smoke as heat into the tents.

At this place occurred the re-enlistment of men into the U. S. Engineer Corps. About one hundred joined within ten days and the officers began to look forward to an early retirement from service on account of their frequency.

On the 24th the regiment was inspected by an officer from Gen. McClellan's head-quarters, and on the following day received orders to march as a part of the Army of the Potomac.

Just before leaving Pleasant Valley, Capt. S—— visited Harper's Ferry, riding on the Chaplain's black horse. The officer and the horse came back separately each physically much worse for the visit. The officer took to his tent and the surgeon's care, claiming that he had been injured by a fall; but the men reported differently, claiming that while returning in an inebriated and bellicue condition, he was given two black eyes by a guard in return for insulting language. At any rate, the officer was ever afterwards known as "Whisky" S——.



On the 27th day of October an order was read on dress parade assigning the 149th to the 3d Brigade, 2d Division, 12th A. C. The brigade then formed remained unbroken until the end of the war, and was never changed except temporarily, and also by the introduction of two other regiments in the latter part of the war when its numbers had been greatly reduced by losses. It was now composed of the 60th, 78th, 102d, 137th and 149th New York State regiments; three old and two new ones. Soon after the brigade was formed a feeling of just pride and confidence in each other grew up among its members, which made the organization, together with its State pride, almost invincible. This command was on several occasions severely handled, and on one occasion withdrawn to prevent its destruction, but it never was defeated and never fled before the enemy.

At 10 o'clock on the 28th day of October the regiment broke camp and marched to Loudon Valley by way of Sandy Hook and Harper's Ferry. Gen. Slocum, commanding the 12th Corps, kindly informed the men of their proposed destination and counseled them to take all they desired to make themselves comfortable to the new camp. The route was first to Sandy Hook, up the north side of the Potomac to the pontoon bridge, thence through the lower part of Harper's Ferry to another pontoon bridge over the Shenandoah River, and thence down the south side of the Potomac to the place of destination in Loudon Valley. At Harper's Ferry the command was detained for about two hours by fire in a quantity of hay and feed provided for the army. The highway on the Loudon side of the Potomac for a mile or two from Harper's Ferry is made just above the water on the solid rock. After two miles the road ascends and turns to the south up the valley. About a mile south of the river the regiment left the highway and turning to the right ascended to an open field above the valley, at the base of Loudon Heights and near a piece of woods extending down its eastern slope. Here was laid out a permanent camp for the winter. It was protected from the prevailing



winds and was surrounded on three sides by a grove of chestnut trees. The water was good and the men were well satisfied with the change.

When the bugle sang out tattoo and the men assembled at roll-call, the moon and stars were shining brightly on the white tents and adjacent objects. By their light could be seen the Short Hills bounding the valley to the east, Pleasant Valley to the north, and the Potomac making its course northeasterly through the mountains. Everything was fresh and beautiful and the men retired to rest happy and contented.

A growth of short bushes and tall grass covered the ground chosen for camp, and in laying out company streets a brown rabbit was uncovered and ran for a place of safety while the men gave chase. Poor Bunny had an uneven chance against so many and, after much hilarity on the part of the men, succumbed to a well-aimed blow; one man going to bed that night with meat for breakfast.

A heavy frost fell during the night, leaving the grass and bushes in the morning drenched with moisture, so that the men were unable to stir about until long after sunrise without getting wet.

In laying out the camp, the tents of the officers were placed in the grove while those of the men were in front. The first day, a regular Indian Summer, was spent in preparation of winter quarters and was one of hard work. Some felled trees and cut and split logs for huts, while others carried stones and built chimneys. It was a general scramble to appropriate the best and most accessible materials. Capt. Jas. M. Doran built a magnificent chimney and fireplace, the admiration of all his fellows. It was well and permanently built and was standing at the close of war, and may be standing at the present time. As each person worked he enjoyed himself with the anticipation of the comfort to follow and went to bed at night tired and happy. Alas! how vain the hope. About 4 o'clock in the morning the order came to pack at once and proceed to Bolivar at 6 o'clock A. M.



The regiment moved on time, but owing to a deficiency of transportation a large amount of baggage was left behind to be carried by a return of teams. The writer was detailed with about twelve men to guard it.

The Army of the Potomac was then moving south through Harper's Ferry and Loudon Valley and, owing to the large number of troops occupying the road, the teams did not return until the next morning. When it was discovered that the stay was to be prolonged, the men made themselves comfortable.

When the regiment departed for Bolivar part of the sick was left behind in charge of the Hospital Steward for subsequent transportation. Among them was Chester W. Colton, the fifer of Co. I, a man fifty-five years of age and at one time a deputy sheriff in Onondaga county. In Pleasant Valley he became down-hearted, discouraged and desperately homesick, and begged to be discharged, while the tears ran down his cheeks like a child. The regiment had not been from home a month and many men were homesick, so it did not seem possible to obtain a discharge on such grounds. The idea that a full grown man could not control himself seemed absurd, so the officers tried to encourage him and reason him out of his despondency. His case, however, was brought to the notice of the commanding officer of the regiment and the Surgeon, and was kindly discussed in official circles, but the general impression prevailed that in time he would recover. Instead he suddenly became delirious and so remained until his death, which occurred on this beautiful October morning. A grave was dug in the grove where the tents had been standing, and his body buried like a soldier in his blanket. This was the first burial in the regiment, and as the men were adverse to grave-digging, the Hospital Steward and the writer performed a large portion of this unpleasant duty. Owing to the peculiar circumstances, the death and burial of this man was very sad. Every person had his heart-aches as well as he, but more will-power to withstand them. His suffering took a visible expression while others' did not, yet all endured the same in a greater





or less degree. The world may not appreciate the sacrifices this man made for his country, yet his comrades will. His body has since been removed by loving friends and now sleeps near his Northern home which he loved so well.

After breakfast on the last day of October, the rear guard started for Bolivar Heights. Soon after getting into the highway the wagon containing the officers' baggage broke down, and it took several hours to repair it. When ready to proceed the road was filled with troops moving towards Leesburg, and so the wagons containing the baggage and sick were detained all day on the road. While waiting the guard sat on the rocks facing the river and watched the passage of the troops. No one could form a better idea of the immensity of the Army of the Potomac than on an occasion like this. The whole army had to pass on a single road into the State of Virginia, and for four days and nights there was a continuous passage of troops marching in quick-time past this one point. As the men sat perched on the rocks over the road many commands passed, among which were Petit's Battery and the old 12th N. Y. Inft. As old acquaintances appeared they turned aside to grasp a friendly hand. It was "How do you do?" and then "Good-bye", but both felt better for the greeting.

About dark the wagons and escort arrived in camp on Bolivar Heights, in rear of the village of Bolivar and about two miles from Harper's Ferry.



## CHAPTER V.

### BOLIVAR HEIGHTS.

THE regiment remained on Bolivar Heights from October 30th until the morning of December 10th, 1862. The place of encampment was upon a side-hill sloping towards the east, and from a quarter to a half mile directly west of the little hamlet of Bolivar. The position was unprotected by trees or shrubs of any kind, upon ground theretofore occupied by soldiers under McClellan, and was covered with dirt, filth and litter as it had been left by the departing troops. The situation was not inviting, and the frequent discovery of body lice crawling on articles distributed on the ground was not agreeable. The men were set to work to thoroughly police and purify the place, and wagon loads of filth and refuse were carted away. Notwithstanding all these precautions, body lice were occasionally seen crawling on articles of comfort and necessity. The Chaplain, while writing to his wife, reported discovering one of these insects, crawling on the table upon which he was writing, big enough to carry double. The boys humorously told stories about seeing one running down the company streets dressed in a full suit of soldiers' clothing. This was the first introduction of the regiment to this little subject of natural history, and the *prood*, laying aside all exaggeration, was sufficient to warrant making a note of it.

Bolivar Heights, if not in the immediate neighborhood of the grand and lofty Maryland and Loudon Heights, would be considered a very high and noticeable hill or mountain, but being overshadowed by its more imposing neighbors does not at-





CAMP OF 14TH N. Y. INF. AT ROLIVAR HEIGHTS.



tract especial attention. It is situate between the Potomac and Shenandoah just before their confluence, and rises precipitously on its northern and southern sides from each of these rivers.

About two miles westerly from the place of meeting of these rivers there is a valley or depression running from the Shenandoah on the south to the Potomac on the north. From this valley towards the west the land rises gradually to a gently-rolling country, comprising the northern end of the beautiful and fertile Valley of the Shenandoah. From the valley or depression first spoken of towards the east the land rises very abruptly to the crest of Bolivar Heights, which runs in a northerly and southerly direction from river to river. If the construction of this valley and the Heights could be ascribed to human hands, you would say from the appearance that when the valley was dug, the builders threw the dirt up on the east side of the trench, allowing it to roll down from where it was thrown to the east and west with the steeper side towards the west, as would be the case in digging a trench. The crest of the Heights is very narrow, and in some places it would puzzle the beholder to know how it could have become so without the aid of human hands.

The trees, which were at one time standing on the slope of the Heights towards the west and southwest, had before this been cut away leaving the stumps standing, interspersed with stones and bowlders which appeared as if they had rolled down from above. The timber at the southern end of this crest, and on the hillside and in the valley near the Shenandoah River, was still standing at the time of the arrival of the regiment, and the men were detailed to cut it down. It was an interesting sight to see acre after acre of these woods felled in a single day. This precaution was taken to prevent the enemy from advancing on the position under cover and permit the free execution of artillery and small arms.

Passing easterly from the crest of the Heights the land sloped precipitously for a short distance and then more gradually down





to what is commonly called a hog's back extending forward easterly for nearly a mile towards the confluence of the two rivers. From the comparatively level ground on this hog's back the land breaks off abruptly on either hand to the rivers below, leaving along the borders of each of these streams only a narrow strip of land sufficient for the passage of the railroads emerging from Harper's Ferry to the west and south. From Harper's Ferry two roads lead up to the hamlet of Bolivar, one ascending diagonally up the Shenandoah side of the hill, and the other in like manner up the Potomac side. The road from Harper's Ferry on the Shenandoah side was a macadam pike, and after reaching Bolivar passed in a southwesterly direction to the crest of the Heights, and thence by a diagonal course down its westerly slope to the valley below in the direction of Charlestown, through a small place called Halltown a mile or more away. On the Potomac side another road passed from Bolivar around the northerly extremity of the Heights westerly down to the valley below.

The 12th A. C., at this time commanded by Maj.-Gen. H. W. Slocum, was divided into two divisions. The 2d Division, in which was the 149th, was commanded by Brig.-Gen. John W. Geary, afterwards Governor of the State of Pennsylvania. This division was made up of three brigades, of which the 3d was commanded by Brig.-Gen. George S. Greene, a West Point graduate and formerly engineer of the Croton Aqueduct of New York City. The 2d Division had a battery connected with it, known as Knap's, and a small battalion of cavalry. The troops comprising the division were substantially all located on the east slope of the Heights in the vicinity of Bolivar. The artillery of the corps was posted at different places on the crest of the Heights in works erected for their use.

On the brow of the Heights, and commanding the approaches from the west and the southwest, was a series of rifle-pits extending from river to river; and at the more exposed positions to the north and south were erected by this command a number of more pretentious earthworks.



The men of the 149th were kept busy during their stay at Bolivar in fatigue and other military duties and quickly matured into experienced veterans. The duties which they were called upon to perform seemed necessary and proper for the occasion and they fast changed from questioning recruits to obedient soldiers. The maturing process was rapid and the men were obedient and respectful.

The regiment now had its first experience in picket duty, each officer and man being required at least one day in three to perform this service. The picket line extended along the valley west of camp from river to river, the reserves being placed in detached pieces of woods and the pickets in advance positions behind the fences and other objects of cover. The line of the enemy's outposts ran nearly parallel to it and at no great distance therefrom. Occasionally a capture was made on one side or the other of an incautious sentinel or straggling guard, so there was excitement in the performance of duty and great vigilance required to prevent surprises.

On the morning of the first picket detail from the regiment, as the men approached the reserve which they were to relieve, they had the mortification to witness the capture of a picket by the enemy. The man had been advanced too far beyond the supporting line, and being discovered by the enemy, two or three cavalymen rode rapidly forward from a neighboring wood and effected the capture before the man could retire. This very unpleasant experience at the beginning of this business caused the men to be cautious and vigilant in the performance of this important duty.

A few mornings after this one of the men of the regiment retaliated by capturing one of the enemy's cavalymen, horse and all, and marching him to head-quarters. The credit of the capture belonged to a man in Co. A, who was elated with his success as the prisoner was plucky and intelligent. The prisoner came forward, as he claimed, for the purpose of exchanging newspapers, but with the supposed purpose of spying the lines, and so the officer in charge promptly ordered his



capture which was gallantly done. The men will always retain a vivid recollection of picket duty performed at Bolivar Heights.

The members of the 149th early manifested that disposition for daring and acquisitiveness which afterwards made them famous under the name of "Sherman's Bummers" on that memorable march from Atlanta to the Sea. While camping at this place these traits were evidenced on several occasions.

One day two men went out to the picket line to get material to fix a tent. After loading themselves with old boards they started to return, but were spied by a guard who had been stationed there to prevent such depredations. The guard commanded a halt, but the men paid no attention to the warning. Next a musket was discharged and a ball passed harmlessly between the culprits. At this the men dropped the boards and started away, when one of them remembering that the guard had discharged his piece, resumed his load of boards, whereupon the guard, having reloaded, shot the delinquent in the hip inflicting a ghastly and disagreeable wound.

When the regiment arrived at Bolivar Heights Prof. Lowe had his balloon there and made frequent ascensions and reconnoissances therefrom, but soon the balloon was removed and this service at that place discontinued.

On several occasions during the stay at Bolivar Heights the regiment was called into line in the night time to repel supposed attacks upon the lines, and on one or two occasions the batteries discharged their pieces at the approaching enemy in the neighborhood of the pickets. The command was supposed to be under arms at all times and on these occasions was prevented from sleep during the night, yet a call to arms generally resulted in getting into line and stacking arms in the streets, as the enemy never came nearer than the pickets.

At this time there were several snow storms, during one of which the division was reviewed by Gens. Slocum and Geary. The review continued for several hours and was rendered unpleasant by the snow and wet, but the men were repaid for



their inconvenience by the very complimentary remarks of the reviewing officers.

At first the men used shelter tents, but these were afterwards replaced by "A" or "wedge" ones.

Among the visitors were John Ryan, Spencer D. Rust, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Colton, Mr. Irish, Mr. Merriam, Conrad Shoemaker, Capts. Randall and Wood from the 12th, Capt. H. W. Walpole, Chaplain Nicherson, and Q. M. Sergt. T. L. Poole of the 122d.

Cap. Jas. M. Doran, being very sick, was persuaded to resign, but his health improving his resignation was recalled. Maj. A. G. Cook was also sick and during his illness the regiment was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Lane of the 102d.

Sergt.-Major Joseph Seymour, and Asst.-Surgeon Phillips joined the regiment on the 17th of November. Asst.-Surgeon Nims was detailed to take charge of the hospital at Bolivar and afterwards of a hospital on an island in the Shenandoah River. During the fore part of December a number of sick men were sent from hospitals in and about Harper's Ferry to a general hospital in Philadelphia, most of whom never returned to the regiment.

Vegetables were distributed by the Q. M., among which were several barrels of potatoes and onions. Friend Mose in speaking of the latter article said, "This issue ought to bring water out of a solid rock as *Moses'* rod did of old."

Lieuts. Benedict and Wood resigned their commissions and departed for home on the 6th day of December, 1862.





## CHAPTER VI.

### RECONNOISSANCE TO CHARLESTOWN.



OFF FOR CHARLESTOWN.

On Sunday morning, November 9th, the 149th participated in a reconnoissance into the enemy's country. Soon after getting in line it marched under command of Maj. A. G. Cook on the pike in the direction of Charlestown. It was then too dark to see the accom-

panying troops or judge of their numbers. About daybreak the command arrived at Halltown, a gathering of five or six houses and a grist-mill, the latter being converted into a temporary prison for the confinement of citizens.

After daylight it appeared that the reconnoitering force consisted of several regiments of the 2d Division, twelve pieces from Knap's and Hampden's Batteries, and a detachment of cavalry, in all five or six thousand men.

The country from Halltown to Charlestown, a part of the rich and fertile Valley of the Shenandoah, is gently rolling and gave evidence of the wealth of its inhabitants. Near Charlestown were many fine residences and the farms and farm buildings had a thrifty appearance.

After passing Halltown the open fields denoted that the enemy had occupied the position at a recent date in considerable force.

Early in the forenoon the command arrived at Charlestown and formed in line of battle in the streets. Here the infantry



remained for about two hours while the artillery and cavalry made a short reconnoissance just outside of the town in the direction of Berryville and Winchester. While waiting the men looked about and observed the place. It was Sunday and everything had a quiet appearance. A few citizens were in the streets, but most of them were under guard marching towards a church which was made a temporary place of confinement until after the departure, and a few female faces were seen at the windows of the houses. Charlestown was the county seat of Jefferson county and had a population of four or five thousand inhabitants. It was principally interesting on account of being the place where John Brown was tried and executed for the capture of Harper's Ferry in 1859.

After standing for some time in the streets the sound was heard of voices and the clatter of horses' hoofs rapidly approaching down the street, and at the same time the artillery began firing in the distance. Some of the sneaks broke ranks and took to the houses, but the majority of the men stood firm and ready to perform their duty. After a few moments the men were ordered to load their pieces and proceed to the front. The loading of arms on this occasion will be remembered by the men as their first experience of the kind preliminary to action. Some were nervous and in one or two instances put the ball in the piece before the powder, but as a whole the men exhibited much coolness and courage.

When the order came to move to the front it was a relief as the men were able to discover the source of danger and their ability to cope with it. The regiment marched to an open field and formed in line of battle in rear of the artillery, which was then rapidly throwing shells to the front. The men bore themselves with firmness and appeared resolved to do their duty.

One of the more experienced regiments of the brigade was thrown forward as skirmishers, while the other regiments were put in two lines of battle in rear and in support of the artillery; this regiment was placed in the second line.



After shelling the woods and surrounding country for a short time and eliciting no response, the artillery limbered up and proceeded forward. As the artillery advanced the infantry lines followed in support. After proceeding a short distance the artillery unlimbered and fired as before. In this manner the command advanced from point to point for a distance of three miles to where evidences of the recent occupation by the enemy's cavalry were discovered in the form of booths made of cornstalks and rails, and camp-fires still burning. From appearances the number of the enemy must have been at least two hundred, yet the citizens of Charlestown reported the number at one thousand and two pieces of artillery.

The purpose of the reconnoissance having been accomplished, orders were given to return to Bolivar Heights. This was entirely satisfactory.

While returning through Charlestown some of the men entered a store and carried away stovepipe hats, swallow-tailed coats and other equally ludicrous articles which they wore on the way home. Pigs, lambs and poultry received general attention, and many bayonets were ornamented with a quarter of pig, or lamb, as they were carried over the heads of the men. A number of the boys returned on horseback, and within the regimental lines that night were seven beef cattle and a bountiful supply of poultry, pork and mutton. The return was triumphal and long to be remembered, not only by the men, but by the inhabitants about Charlestown.

An order came at daylight next morning to turn over all horses and beef cattle to head-quarters. The horses had to go, but nothing could be found of the cattle except their hides which were lying in the company streets.

No casualty occurred to mar the occasion except an accident to Sherman Betts of Co. K, who stubbed his toe and fell while walking on the railroad, discharging his piece, shattering one of the bones of his arm and causing a bad wound.

The day was cool and pleasant and the men marched about twenty-five miles; therefore they returned to their quarters well fatigued and grateful for a good place to sleep.



## CHAPTER VII.

### RECONNOISSANCE TO WINCHESTER.



GRAVE OF JOHN BROWN AT NORTH  
ELBA, N. Y.

At half past two o'clock Tuesday morning, December 2d, the 2d Division, under command of Gen. John W. Geary, marched from Bolivar Heights in the direction of Halltown. The 149th, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Van Voorhies of the 137th, was detailed to guard the wagon train and the rear of the column, but did not get underway until about daylight,

although the advance moved so early. The wagon train was over a mile in length, and the whole column extended over three miles, consisting of about six thousand infantry, twelve pieces of artillery and seventy cavalymen. The cavalry and artillery in advance were followed by the infantry, and these by the wagon train, carrying six days' rations and abundance of ammunition for all kinds of arms. With the wagon train were the ambulances, and in rear of all came the 149th with one company detached, under command of Capt. Ira B. Seymour, as a rear guard to arrest and bring forward all stragglers.

Halltown, a small hamlet about one mile distant, was passed by the rear of the column about daylight, and Charlestown about 10 A. M.

Having a few minutes at the latter place, the writer visited





the court-house where John Brown was tried for treason, and also the small enclosure or park in the vicinity of a church where he was executed. The court-house was a small brick building of becoming architecture, but at this time much despoiled and desecrated. Everything was covered with dirt and filth, windows and doors were broken, and the inside had the appearance of having been used as a storehouse and barracks for military purposes. There was nothing particularly noticeable about either place, yet the cheerless and desolate condition and surroundings of both the place of trial and execution impressed the beholder as in keeping with all the other wild and weird scenes connected with the life of this remarkable man.

Since the incidents related in this narrative transpired, it has been the writer's privilege, as one of a party of tourists, to visit the former home and the burial place of John Brown at North Elba in the northern wilds of the State of New York. For nearly two-thirds of a day the party had been making its way over a seldom-used road in the primeval forests of that section when suddenly it emerged into a clearing of considerable extent. A few buildings, not much better than shanties, were clustered together at one place to receive the name of North Elba. In the fields about could be seen burnt stumps and logs marking the recent conflict between the pioneer and the native forests. Following the instructions given by an inhabitant of the place, the party made its way through a pair of bars in a fence into a field of corn, struggling among stumps and bushes, to a meadow a quarter of a mile from the highway in which stood a small weather-stained story-and-a-half house without additions or ornaments of any kind or even a door-step at its front entrance. Not even a tree or flower grew near this singular dwelling place, and everything about it had a stern and cheerless aspect. This was the former home of John Brown and the place where was nurtured in his breast that love for liberty and that kindly sympathy for the down-trodden and oppressed which lead him to the performance of those deeds which at Charlestown brought him to such a tragic end. Near



the house was a small enclosure in which was a large granite boulder on which was chiseled in large letters the name of "John Brown" and the figures "1859." Just by its side was his grave marked with a simple stone on which were mortuary notices of himself and sons. Standing within the little enclosure, the beholder was impressed with the appropriateness of the resting place for such a person; simple and rugged as the man who acted as precursor of the great War of Emancipation of 1861.

At Charlestown the command took the left hand road leading towards Berryville. After one o'clock a halt was made for dinner and rest at a cross-road. On one corner was a blacksmith shop and back of it the house of the smith. Attention being attracted to the house, a party of officers went over to it and found some of the men engaged in a controversy with the blacksmith's wife, a rampant secessionist, who was freeing her mind on the subject of the Union army and the cause it was defending in no complimentary terms. About the woman were a brood of unkempt children of all ages from a few months to sixteen summers, and these were as thoroughly tinctured with secession as their mother and talked about the "Damned Yankees" and "wished them in hell" as glibly as the buxom matron who gave them birth. One of the men chaffed the eldest daughter, a lass of sixteen, about singing a secession ditty, to which she curtly replied that she had rather go to hell than sing Union songs. For prudential reasons the husband and father of this family group had been taken in charge by the head of the column. This did not conduce to the good temper of his spouse, nor to the security of the tools in his shop, most of which were absorbed by the wagon train.

On this march a man by the name of N—— drove a two-horse covered mess-wagon for the benefit of the officers of Co. —. While the men were talking with the blacksmith's wife, this man managed to get inside the house and borrow it poor. The spoils on this occasion were reported to include candlesticks, knives and forks, brushes, towels, and many other articles of comfort and necessity too numerous to mention.



It may be said that on this and other occasions the officers of Co. — enjoyed peculiar indulgences in the matter of mess accommodations. Apropos, it was reported that when this wagon returned to Bolivar Heights it carried a full cargo of stores for the benefit of the officers of this company, not more to the disgust of the people residing along the line of march than to the officers of the line to whom it was not permitted to enjoy such unusual privileges.

The highway from Bolivar to Berryville was a beautiful macadam pike, but in common with many other roads in the South, it had one peculiar feature: there were no bridges over the brooks and fordable streams. These made their way across the pike and had either to be bridged or forded in passing. Even the shallow ponds on the line of the road had to be avoided by making a detour in the adjacent fields or overcome in the same manner the men overcame the brooks and streams. The passage of unbridged brooks and streams by horsemen or travelers in wagons is no great matter, but by footmen in December weather it was found by experience to be particularly annoying. If the people residing along this road could have foreseen the destruction of fence rails used in bridging these difficulties, they would have put it in order before Geary's command passed over it.

Every two or three miles the column halted for a few minutes' rest. Occasionally the men built fires and made coffee; at such times the disappearance of fence rails ought to have made a farmer sick. If the fences were of stone and the men wished to sit down, the top courses were thrown off until a seat was made to suit. There is no doubt a vast amount of wanton damage was done, but such is war, and it has since been demonstrated that the "bummer" did quite as much to bring the Rebellion to a close as the hard fighter.

An effort was made by Gen. Greene to prevent depredations by stationing guards at the farm-houses, but notwithstanding, beef cattle, pork, poultry and all kinds of eatable things were secured by the men in abundance. Gen. Greene was credited



with making the remark that he believed the 149th would yet steal the Southern Confederacy poor and take the shoes from off Gen. Lee's charger.

Within half a mile of Berryville the column left the highway and passed through the fields to the right to another pike leading west from Berryville to Winchester. Here the head of the column went into camp on either side of the road, one mile west of Berryville, at 5 P. M., but the rear did not come up until after dark. The men marched in all twenty-three miles and were tired, hungry, and therefore grateful for rest and sleep even under a December sky without protection other than their blankets. The men collected a few rails, built fires, made coffee, roasted fresh pork, eat supper, played euchre for half an hour, and then wrapped themselves in their blankets, laid down with their feet to the fire and slept. If any one was disturbed in the night that person replenished the fire and so kept it burning until morning. At daylight all were up and stirring.

Berryville at this time was the county seat of Clark county and as viewed from a distance in passing appeared to be a thriving country village of about two or three thousand inhabitants. In the afternoon when the head of the column approached this place it was met and sharply opposed by a detachment of the enemy's cavalry. Two or three pieces of artillery were quickly put in position and after firing a few shells the opposition was put to flight. A charge of the enemy's cavalry was also encountered by the head of the column just after leaving Charlestown, but no losses were reported at either place and the march was only slightly impeded. For some reason, however, Gen. Geary was impressed with the belief that the attack at Berryville was the preliminary to greater opposition to be encountered by him, consequently in the morning every preparation and disposition of forces was made that was deemed necessary for an engagement with the enemy. A battery was put in position on each side of the pike with guns unlimbered and men in place, while the infantry was deployed in the fields and woods about as if an attack was momentarily ex-





pected. All was excitement and bustle, and the spectacle impressive. The General was at least in doubt and on the alert to prevent surprise. All kinds of rumors were in circulation and great excitement prevailed, yet strange to say no one in the regiment was impressed with a feeling of personal insecurity; perhaps it was on account of its inexperience.

After a delay of several hours spent in waiting for a demonstration on the part of the enemy without result, Gen. Geary, with two or three regiments and a section of artillery, proceeded to reconnoiter in the direction of Winchester, and about three o'clock in the afternoon the main body followed. A section of artillery led the advance in the highway, while infantry skirmishers were thrown out to the right and left followed by the picket guard as a support. The General and his reconnoitering party were soon passed and it became the duty of the head of the column to explore the new territory of the enemy. The men in the skirmish line were extended until they were twenty feet apart so that a wide range of ground was covered with a small number of men. The advance from one hill or slight elevation to another, without knowing what might be uncovered, was attended with considerable excitement and expectation. In this manner the column proceeded to within five miles of Winchester and camped for the night.

It was a bitter cold night, so when the Major of the 66th Ohio, who had general charge of the picket line, ordered the detail of men from the 149th into a sheltered piece of woods on the left of the road as a reserve, they were happy. After the men were instructed for the night they went to a fire burning under cover of some evergreens to warm themselves; here the Major excused them from duty except as a reserve, and intimated that sleep was good for tired men, so acting on the suggestion they wrapped themselves in their blankets and laid down with their feet to the fire. Their slumbers were not very satisfactory, however, as they were awakened frequently during the night. On one occasion the disturbance was caused by the enemy's cavalry firing into a house supposed to be occupied



by Union men. At another time one of the pickets, a member of the 137th, received a bad injury to his hand by the accidental discharge of a musket. By the light of the fire his hand, which had a glove on, presented a ghastly spectacle of dangling fingers and shreds of glove intermixed. It was nipping cold, so the man was sent to the Surgeon of his regiment for treatment.

In the morning the column proceeded towards Winchester leaving the pickets to fall in with a section of the 2d Maine Battery as rear guard. Soon after starting the command forded a large stream and then moved up a winding ravine for about three miles. Near the upper part of the ravine the column halted for dinner. Some of the men were excused for a short time and soon returned with fresh pork and hams just cut up ready for curing and packing. It must have been depressing to the feelings of that farmer to see the hams and pork of his thirty hogs disappearing so unexpectedly. With the aid of good rails for a fire and water from the gently-running stream by the roadside a dinner was soon prepared fit for a king. It was a beautiful day and the sun shone, yet the ice on this stream was half an inch thick from the cold the night before.

The halt lasted two hours, after which the column moved to Winchester, which had been evacuated by the enemy. The route lead through the suburbs, but the men had a view down the principal street. Winchester at this time was the county seat of Frederick county and appeared to be a thrifty place containing five or ten thousand inhabitants. It was built upon comparatively level ground and was commanded by several high hills on the northwest on which were four or five large forts and earthworks.

The object of the reconnoissance having been accomplished, the direction of the line of march was now changed towards Bolivar Heights. The route north of Winchester was first over a pike leading in the direction of Martinsburg. As the rear of the column emerged from Winchester it was halted. Looking forward Gen. Geary and part of his troops could be



seen occupying two forts on the hills in that direction, while the regimental flags were flying from the ramparts and the adjacent hills reverberated with the salvo of artillery. This was too much to come so far and not share in the triumphs of the hour, so the rear guard broke ranks and went up to the forts and took a look at the surroundings.

For the first time on the march an opportunity was given to behold the extent of the command and its excellent appearance. The regimental flags were flying, and burnished arms and bright bayonets reflected the rays of the afternoon sun. In numbers, equipment and discipline it presented a creditable and formidable appearance. The city of Winchester with its streets and public buildings, and the surrounding country within a range of thirty or forty miles, could be distinctly seen, and also the vast plain of the Shenandoah Valley with its ravines and slight irregularities furrowed on its surface, like wrinkles on an aged man's face. The distant fields and woods, regular in form and outline, presented a tidy and smart appearance; the farms were under good cultivation and the buildings, some of which were of brick, were expensive and substantial. The whole prospect was beautiful and impressive and indicated wealth and prosperity. It was true that the fences in and about Winchester were destroyed, and here and there were evidences of the devastation of war, yet notwithstanding the general appearance was pleasing. Winchester was the southern terminus of the Winchester and Harper's Ferry Railroad, from thirty to forty miles in length. From the forts the earthworks on Maryland Heights could be distinctly seen with the naked eye and appeared no more than ten miles away.

The forts visited were made of earth with a deep ditch or moat on the outside. The ramparts were in part constructed of large bags of sand piled one upon another, and in the center of the works were covered bomb-proofs and magazines for storing ammunition and other military supplies. The different fortifications on the hills about were connected together by a series of rifle-pits, and all together they represented a vast amount of labor and presented a formidable appearance.



Gen. Geary and the head of the column spent about two hours in visiting the various works and commenced moving about the time the rear came up. After leaving Winchester the command marched on the Martinsburg pike about six miles and bivouacked in a piece of woods for the night.

The supplies having run short, supper was scant ; nevertheless the men laid down on a quantity of unthrashed straw before rail fires and slept soundly, arising in the morning greatly refreshed. A demonstration was made on the pickets during the night, but no casualties were reported. About daylight the regiment resumed its march and, after about six miles, came to a place called Bunker Hill ; here it left the Martinsburg pike and turned to the right into a narrow road not more than twenty feet in width. At Bunker Hill and another place on the road there were grist-mills from which were taken several wagon loads of flour and other supplies. At one of them was taken a number of bags which turned out to be graham flour, which was afterwards made into pancakes.

The column halted for dinner about ten o'clock at a place called Mill Creek, and at noon passed through a smart little town called Middleway. About this time it commenced snowing, which continued during the afternoon and night, making the marching very disagreeable and laborious, so about four o'clock the command turned into a piece of woods four miles south of Charlestown and bivouacked for the night.

Just before going into camp two officers of the regiment left the moving column and went to a house a mile or more away to get something to eat. The house was a large costly brick mansion standing in the fields off from the main road. When they went up the stone steps and made their wants known at the front entrance, they were curtly informed by a young woman who answered their summons that they would have their wants supplied by going to the servants' quarters in the rear of the house. To this they demurred and signified they were willing to be served at the front door. After a little they were invited in and found milk, biscuits and roasted pork on a





marble-top center table. These were summarily put in their canteens and haversacks; pay being refused, they retired. There were three well-dressed ladies in the room, and from the questions propounded, it was apparent that they were well informed in reference to Geary's forces and the names and character of his officers. From a brief survey of the apartments entered, it is no exaggeration to say that this Southern home and its luxurious furnishings would compare favorably with the best in Northern cities. It was a surprise to the officers in question, as they had never before seen anything like it in such a place.

When the officers left their command they had no intimation of its purpose to halt so early, and therefore on departing from the house and not hearing the rumbling of the moving train, they believed themselves left behind and made a bold push over the fences and through the fields in pursuit. In their haste and trepidation, however, they did not overlook a brood of young turkeys roosting in a tree and added one to their stock of supplies. After pushing ahead for a mile or two, by reason of artillery firing it was discovered that the command was in rear and not in advance, and so they retraced their steps and succeeded in joining the regiment in safety. The venture, however, was not entirely destitute of incident, for as they were drawing near the picket line, which was then being posted, they were hailed by a horseman dressed in gray. In the uncertain light it was impossible to make out his character, and not caring to investigate they pushed on and left him behind.

The men built booths by leaning rails against poles extending from tree to tree, and on these placing a covering of straw and corn-stalks. In this manner open shed-like structures were made in a semi-circle about a fire. This would have been very well in dry weather, but the heat necessary for warmth caused the snow to melt and the water to trickle down through the cover of the booths upon the sleepers. Those having rubber blankets covered themselves and suffered no inconvenience, except when their faces were uncovered.



In the morning the regiment made an early start and reached Bolivar, a distance of twelve miles, in a deep snow, without a halt. It was bitter cold and deemed more prudent to keep the men in motion than to make the usual stops for rest. In passing through Charlestown, the men sang "Glory, glory hallelujah" in memory of old John Brown. The deep snow prevented straggling. It was very cold when the regiment arrived in camp, still the men's cloth houses looked good and gave promise of rest and sleep after a long and fatiguing march.



## CHAPTER VIII.

### BOLIVAR TO FAIRFAX STATION.



*Not at Davidson's Vt. 1862.*

THE 12th Corps was ordered to be in readiness to march from Bolivar December 10th, 1862, at five o'clock in the morning, and although in line at the hour appointed this regiment did not move until about eight and passed Harper's Ferry the middle of the forenoon.

Many of the officers and men while passing through the latter place sent home their surplus baggage by express.

After leaving Harper's Ferry the command crossed the Shenandoah over a pontoon bridge and passed down the southern bank of the Potomac to Loudon Valley. The preceding night had been very cold and there was considerable snow and ice. The road ascends when leaving the river, and in passing into the valley the artillery and wagon train had some difficulty in ascending the sharp pitches. After getting into the valley the column moved southerly for seven or eight miles and then turned to the left through a gap in the Short Hills. The road was about two rods in width, and the country, although reasonably fertile, was sparsely inhabited and had a general back country, off-the-main-road appearance. In some places there were drifts of snow two or three feet deep. The command went into camp for the night a mile beyond Hillsboro. This place had a flour-mill, a blacksmith shop, two or three stores,



and was a village of three or four hundred inhabitants. The houses were mostly of stone and had a compact, old-fashioned, but not inviting appearance; in fact, nearly all the houses passed during the day were of stone or hewn logs with large singularly-built stone chimneys on the outside. There were very few barns or out-buildings, and what there were had a tumbled-down appearance; everything was old-fashioned and primitive. In the forenoon it was cold and the roads were hard and slippery; but in the afternoon the sun came out and it was muddy and slushy, making it difficult for those wearing army shoes to keep their feet dry. The men slept that night on beds of cornstalks with their feet to the fire, and notwithstanding the cold and frost were comfortable.

At six o'clock in the morning the march was resumed in the direction of Leesburg. The day was warm and pleasant and part of the time overcoats were unnecessary. The general appearance of the country east of Hillsboro, and especially near Leesburg, was better than the day before, and there was a marked improvement in the character of the dwelling-houses. Several flourishing mills and two or three churches were passed during the forenoon. The route, although not straight, was southeasterly.

At noon a halt was made for dinner in a piece of woods near the top of a hill two miles west of Leesburg. After dinner the column proceeded up a gentle ascent for a short distance, and then the road turned to the right towards a high hill on which was a fort commanding the approach. Just before reaching the base of the hill the road made another turn to the left through a little gap in the hills, and suddenly there was revealed to the vision an extended and beautiful view to the east. The sun was shining, the atmosphere was clear and bright, and it seemed as if one could see across the States of Virginia and Maryland to the sea. One could see rivers, hills, valleys, villages, cleared land and running streams as if looking at a vast picture or panorama. As one person expressed himself, "It was a sea of land." The water in the Potomac was largely





concealed from view, yet its course could be easily traced for forty or fifty miles away. The column moved rapidly and very little time was given to examine the scene, yet the view made a very strong impression upon the mind, and seemed to be one of unusual beauty and interest. The Chaplain cantered up the hill to the fort, and from that point reported an unobstructed view in all directions.

The road now led down from the tableland upon which the command had been marching to Leesburg, a village of two or three thousand inhabitants and with an old-fashioned look. No school-houses or churches were on the main road, although there were probably both in the village. Both male and female white citizens were in the streets, but gave no signs of welcome. The colored people, however, peering from behind the houses and places of cover, looked merry and gave tokens of their friendship; it was apparent they understood the issues of the war and its bearing upon the destiny of their race.

After passing easterly through Leesburg the column turned to the right and went south over the Leesburg and Alexandria Railroad. After about two miles the command went into camp for the night in the open fields on the left hand side of the road. Hay, straw and fence rails being plenty, the men made themselves comfortable and had a good night's rest notwithstanding the cold.

After daybreak in the morning the march was resumed, and by sunrise three miles had been made on the way. The route during the day was southeasterly and most of the way up hill. In some places the pitches in the road were very sharp and occasioned much delay in bringing forward the artillery and wagon train. In the morning the ground was hard and slippery, but by noon it was wet and muddy, making the traveling hard on the teams in the wagon train and batteries, so only eight or ten miles was made during the day.

At this time in Virginia there were a few macadam pikes four rods in width, leading from one prominent place to another, on which it was good traveling, barring the inconvenience



of fording brooks and streams; but all other highways were mere dirt roads, or by-ways, one or two rods in width and of poor quality. The common roads in bad weather were hard on heavily-laden teams, and totally unfit for the passage of large bodies of troops with attendant trains.

The country still maintained its primitive and backwoods appearance. At ten o'clock the command crossed Goose Creek, near a grist-mill, on a temporary bridge made of fence rails, sticks and boards, and at noon another small stream in a similar manner at a place called Green Springs. At the latter place there was a church without a steeple; in fact most of the church edifices in this country were without this non-essential ornament; but if the religion of a people is to be judged by the character of its church buildings, however, that of this people must have been of an austere and sterling kind.

It was early in the afternoon when the column passed Green Springs, but on account of the teams it filed into the fields on the left hand side of the road and made preparations for the night. The country in the vicinity looked prosperous, the farms were well fenced, and there were numerous stacks of hay and straw standing in the different enclosures. When the order was given to break ranks a rush was made for rails, hay and straw. The writer dropped his things and ran to a neighboring stack for an armful of hay. The stack was of fair size, not more than twenty rods away, and when he started had not been disturbed; but when he arrived one-third had been taken. Carrying an armful to his things, he ran a second time to the stack, but before arriving it had disappeared. He then turned his attention to fence rails; but as he ran length after length receded before him like the foot of the rainbow before the boy who sought a pot of gold buried at its base, and like him, he too was doomed to disappointment. When entering camp everything had a cheerful and prosperous look; but in five minutes the whole landscape as far as the eye could reach was a moving panorama of hay, straw and fence rails carried in the arms or over the shoulders of the men. Such occasions were a



prolific source of amusement, and the unfortunate man who got left was the subject of much good-natured raillery. As each company generally stored its stock of fuel in common, no one suffered inconvenience, and the writer having an armful of hay to sleep on had reason to be grateful.

Maj. Harvey Baldwin, Jr., visited the regiment during the day, and was the bearer of dispatches to Gen. Slocum.

At half-past six the next morning (Saturday) the command was in motion, and after proceeding in a southerly direction about two miles over a rough and disagreeable road, it came to a macadam pike leading from Winchester to Alexandria through Berryville and Snicker's Gap. This it pursued easterly to Fairfax Court House. After reaching the pike the country was more level, and the progress of the troops more rapid. The lands were fertile, and the buildings indicated that the inhabitants were once rich and prosperous; but now the fences were gone, the buildings were in a ruinous condition, and everything betokened devastation and the presence of the army. Occasionally an old mansion surrounded by neglected flowering shrubs was passed standing in open unfenced fields, a picture of desolation and destruction.

During the day the command crossed a small stream called Cut Run on the ice, through which the men made holes to fill their canteens with water. Gen. Slocum and staff passed the column about eight o'clock in the morning. Several cavalry pickets were met stationed along the highway. About four o'clock in the afternoon, just before reaching Fairfax Court House, the division left the pike and passing through the fields went into camp near another road leading to Fairfax Station.

After halting some of the officers and men went down to the village to obtain supplies. Fairfax Court House originally contained about six hundred inhabitants. The most conspicuous object in the place was a brick court-house standing in the center of a small public square around which were clustered the principal buildings of the town. Besides the dwelling-houses, there were several law-offices, two or three stores, and a steeple-



less church. Gen. Siegel and his corps had just left for Fredericksburg, leaving a few sutlers and civilians behind. Everything was muddy, dirty, filthy and desecrated. The courthouse was used for storing old tents and military stores, the law-offices were deserted, the fences were gone, the doors of most of the buildings stood ajar, and everything looked as if an earthquake had struck the town. After making a few purchases the members of the regiment went away feeling as if escaping one of Pharaoh's plagues, "an army of body lice."

The bivouac for the night was among underbrush and young pines. There were no fence rails, hay or straw at hand, and the men had a hard time sleeping on the cold ground without these usual concomitants.

The command left Fairfax Court House at seven o'clock Sunday morning, December 14th, moving southerly. It marched eight or ten miles during the day to a place near Occoquan River, through a wild, dreary, wretched and God-forsaken country. Gen. Siegel's men had just passed, and each step of the way bore evidence of the struggle of his teams to surmount the difficulties of the road. The soil was of clay, and having been made wet by melting snow, traveling was difficult. When there is mud in Virginia there is no measuring the depth of it. From Fairfax Court House to Fairfax Station, a distance of four miles, Siegel had built a corduroy road, without which the batteries and wagon train could not have passed, and as it was progress was slow and laborious.

Fairfax Station consisted of rough buildings constructed for the use of the army in unloading and preserving supplies.

After crossing the railroad the road lead up a sharp hill through a dense forest of scrubby pines almost impenetrable to man or beast. The road south of the Station appeared to be seldom used, and required a regiment of axmen and shovelers to put it in condition. After the troops had passed it was corduroy nearly all the way. The passage was inch by inch and laborious. The country was covered with low thick pines like Northern cedar swamps, and had dead limbs or prongs





projecting horizontally from the body of the trees from the top down to the ground. Occasionally there was a small clearing and a few dilapidated old buildings inhabited by half-savage white men with negro wenches for wives. Everything had a wicked and forbidding appearance. The command bivouacked for the night in a pine grove on the left hand side of the road.

The writer went through the woods to a house in search of food and found a ragged man, a dirty woman, and a house full of stout and dirty girls. The woman said they had nothing to sell and had been living on pounded corn for a month. Finding it impossible to get anything, he appropriated an armful of buckwheat straw, while old hole-in-the-seat-of-his-breeches was giving attention to a party of men stealing cornstalks on the other side of the stack. The men made log fires and with straw for beds had a good night's rest.

Part of the regiment was detailed for picket duty and before daylight moved forward to the head of the column next to the pioneer detachment, which repaired and built roads. After marching a mile or more the road descended rapidly to the Occoquan River. The place of crossing was wild and dreary without a dwelling-house or other building in sight. The river was not very large and had a rapid current. A temporary bridge was made of logs and rails for the use of the men, but the batteries and wagon train forded the stream. After crossing, the road led diagonally up a long steep hill, on top of which were two forts commanding the ford. After passing the forts the road still continued to ascend gradually for a number of miles, and then in like manner descended for a similar distance, until it joined a road leading from Alexandria to Fredericksburg. From Fairfax Station to the last-named road the country is sparsely inhabited and quite uniform in character, although at first covered with short scrubby pines, which by degrees gave way to oak and other hard woods, and the soil, which at first was of clay, became at the close less of clay and more of sand. The whole journey, however, was tiresome, monotonous and depressing to the feelings. After reaching



the Alexandria and Fredericksburg road the command marched to within three miles of Dumfries and bivouacked for the night. The pickets from the 149th were posted on a hill to the right of the road and across Powell Run. From the reserve the Potomac River and telegraph poles, carrying a line from Alexandria to Fredericksburg, could be seen, consequently the feelings of the officers and men began to be relieved from the depression of the march from Fairfax Station.

About the time the pickets were posted and the men in camp had laid down to rest it began to rain furiously. Those in shelter tents were not much better off than those lying outside, who put blankets over their heads and sat for two long hours in the cold driving storm, half sleet and half rain. After a long time the storm subsided sufficient to permit the men to pack; this ended the night's rest, for after a short intermission the storm came on again with fresh vigor and continued until noon the next day.

At half-past six in the morning the pickets were drawn in and the troops commenced moving. The streams were swollen and had to be forded, the low lands were covered with water, the mud in the roads seemed bottomless, and the storm, half sleet and half rain, still continued; the men were covered with mud, in distress and disheartened. Very few had rubber blankets, and those who had not were wet through, chilled to the bone, and felt their hardships were about as much as they could endure. Some of the officers, with prudent forethought, had provided themselves with whisky for such an emergency, and now felt well paid for the fatigue of carrying it from Bolivar by the good it did their men.

An effort was made to continue the march, but this resulted in great damage to the teams in the wagon train and batteries. The infantry moved as far as Dumfries and halted for the night, but the wagon train and batteries were wrecked and stranded along the road. In the afternoon it came off clear and cold and the men dried their clothes before fires. In taking off their stockings the skin on their feet and legs was found puck-



ered by the wet. They dried the inside of their shoes, holding them before the fire, and those who had them put on clean stockings and felt better.

Before night some of the men and officers went down to the little village of Dumfries and found Capt. Doran in charge as Provost-marshal, which was entirely satisfactory. It is true there was not much entrusted to his charge, but of what there was the men were welcome. Dumfries before the war contained two hundred inhabitants, and at one time was the county seat of Prince William county. It makes claim of being the second colony in Virginia. The old court-house and jail were built of brick said to have been imported from Scotland; these buildings were now in a ruinous condition. The place was situate in a valley on Quantico Creek, and from it could be seen the steam transports and shipping passing up and down the Potomac River, only a short distance away. Everything in and about the village was deserted and dilapidated.

The next day (December 17th), at six o'clock in the morning, the regiment was in line ready to march, but being assigned to the rear of the column did not move until about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Owing to the discomfiture of Burnside at Fredericksburg, Gen. Slocum had received dispatches during the night directing him to return to Fairfax Station, so when the command commenced moving, to the regret of all, it was found the men were to retrace their steps over the miserable road they had recently traveled. In the morning it was fair and lovely, but about noon it commenced snowing. The men remembering their late experience looked dubious, but as it continued cold the inconvenience was less than anticipated. The march continued until two hours after dark, and as the road was uneven and dead prongs on the evergreens extended into the paths traversed, the men were in constant danger of having their eyes punched out or their heads knocked off. In places there were deep holes and ruts filled with water and occasionally an unfortunate took a plunge. This part of the route was made amid great tribulation and no



little profanity. After dark the storm ceased and the weather cleared up, and before morning ice formed two inches in thickness on the ponds and streams. The regiment bivouacked on the south side of the Occoquan River, and owing to the excessive cold, passed a wretched and restless night.

Early in the morning when the command resumed its march the weather was clear and cold, and it was uncomfortable even in overcoats and mittens. The command halted to make coffee and for dinner on the hillside north of the Occoquan River. The place was protected from cold wind, and as the sun was shining, the men had a comfortable nooning. After dinner the command resumed its march, and passing troops camped in the woods, bivouacked for the night near Fairfax Station in a pine and cedar grove on the left hand side of the road. The trees were not over six inches in diameter, twenty-five feet in height, and destitute of foliage except at the top. The lower branches having died out, there were dead limbs or prongs projecting horizontally along the body of the trees from their tops down to the ground, making it unsafe for the men to move about after dark. Some of the men buttoned their shelter tents together and strung them around on the windward side of a large fire, and called the enclosure "Dan Rice's Circus". They passed a tolerable and very refreshing night.

Just before arriving at camp Capt. J. Forman Wilkinson left the regiment for home, his resignation having been accepted.





## CHAPTER IX.

### FAIRFAX STATION.



*Fairfax Station, Va.*

DECEMBER 19th, 1862, at seven o'clock in the morning, the 3d Brigade moved from its night's bivouac, and at ten A. M. entered a large piece of woods one mile east of Fairfax Station and made preparations for a permanent camp. Along the edge of the woods was a stream of good water fed by

natural springs. The grove was composed mostly of large oak trees and had the general appearance of the maple woods of the North. As soon as camp was laid out the sound of axes was heard felling the timber for fuel and other purposes. There were three thousand men in the brigade, and log fires burned in the company streets continually. During the day time trees were falling so frequently that a person had to use great caution to prevent being injured. It was not very long, therefore, before the tents of the men were standing in a large open field.

In approaching the camp of the 149th on the extreme left it was necessary to pass in front of the other regiments of the brigade. Next to the 149th on the right was the 137th, on ground not differing in quality from that occupied by the former in any appreciable particular. Considering the exposures and deprivations, which were very great, the 149th was remarkably healthy and free from severe cases of sickness;



on the other hand the general health of the 137th was bad and its surgeons were kept busy. It was understood at the time that the difference between the two regiments in this particular was owing more to the physical condition of the men than to local causes. The material of the 149th was largely from the city of Syracuse, and contained clerks, mechanics, laborers and men accustomed to the deprivations and irregularities of life ; on the other hand the 137th was largely made up of farmer's sons, and men from the rural districts accustomed to good living. In physical appearance the 137th was a fine-looking body of men, and it is no disparagement of the merits of the 149 to say, in this respect it was its superior ; but its fault was in knowing this fact and believing itself superior in all other respects to the " Salt Boilers", as they jeeringly called the 149th men, and in making it manifest on this and other occasions by conduct and speech that it cherished this opinion. The 137th was a large regiment and in numbers appeared like a brigade. When it moved the ambulances were pretty generally filled with its sickly members, consequently, in partial retaliation for disrespect shown, the 149th boys dubbed it the " Ambulance Brigade", and whenever one of its members came in sight this opprobrious cry was sure to be heard. The term " Ambulance Brigade" was unceasingly sounded until the 137th was glad to get down from its aristocratic shelf on equal terms with the " Salt Boilers". It was a gallant regiment, however, and always had the respect of the 149th, notwithstanding the unceasing bantering of its men on the road. Mutual losses and hardships, sustained in a common cause, in the end healed all differences between the two regiments and cemented a bond of comradeship between them which will never be broken.

A few days after the occupation of this camp the brigade was made happy by the receipt of the wall and " A " tents left at Bolivar Heights. The weather was severe and cold fingers and feet were a common experience ; consequently the men were grateful to the Chaplain for his successful efforts in bringing forward a large number of express packages from Washing-



ton containing stockings and mittens for the men. One of these packages was sent in the name of the Rev. Samuel J. May, and is deserving of special mention for the reason that it contained a large number of these desirable articles contributed by the ladies of Syracuse. These gifts were timely and acceptable, and the fair donors had the gratitude of the regiment. Some of the men made log foundations for their tents, and constructed wooden fireplaces and chimneys plastered with Virginia mud on the inside to protect them from the fire. Some of the quarters were very ingeniously constructed and comfortable places of abode.



GEN. GEORGE S. GREENE.

The regiment now had its first experience in brigade drill, which usually occurred in the morning, and was followed by battalion drill in the afternoon. Occasionally there was an inspection or a review. A short distance from camp was a large open field well calculated for the purpose of drilling large bodies of troops. Gen. George S. Greene, the brigade com-



mander, conducted the brigade drills. He was a West Point graduate, about sixty years old, thick set, five feet ten inches high, dark complexioned, iron-gray hair, full gray beard and mustache, gruff in manner and stern in appearance, but with all an excellent officer, and under a rough exterior possessing a kind heart. In the end the men learned to love and respect him as much as in the beginning they feared him, and this was saying a good deal on the subject. He knew how to drill, how to command, and in the hour of peril how to care for his command, and the men respected him accordingly.

About dark Saturday evening (December 27th) the regiment received orders to draw five days' rations and hold itself in readiness to move at a moment's notice, but had no intimation as to its destination. At eight o'clock in the evening an order was received to fall in and move at nine. The men packed their things in their knapsacks and took three days' rations, leaving two for the teams. By eleven o'clock the whole corps, except pickets, camp guards and sick, were in motion on the old road to Dumfries. It seems unnecessary to say the road was muddy and bad, but such nevertheless was the fact. In the day time the difficulties to be overcome were almost insurmountable, but how in a dark cloudy night it was possible to move a large wagon train and the batteries over this road is a matter for serious consideration. The regiment took its place near the head of the column, and at half-past two in the morning filed into a piece of woods, one mile from Occoquan River, to obtain a little rest and sleep while the rest of the command came forward. The distance traveled was only five miles, yet the men were tired and sleepy, and after building fires and eating supper, made no delay in going to rest.

At daylight the regiment had finished breakfast and was on the route to the river, and at nine o'clock had crossed the stream and was toiling up the long hill on the southern side. Next to a small cavalry escort, a section of artillery led the advance, and was followed by the 137th and then by the 149th. About eleven o'clock the head of the column reached the sum-





mit of the hill and halted in a piece of woods for dinner. The men built fires to make coffee, and had opened their haversacks preparatory to eating, when suddenly a cry was heard to "Fall in and double-quick to the front." The men grabbed their things and loaded their pieces as they ran. The 149th proceeded fifteen or twenty rods, and emerging from the woods into an open field, quickly came into line of battle. On a knoll at the right of a deserted house a few rods in advance on the south side of the road, the two pieces of artillery were in position throwing shells to the front nearly as fast as a clock ticks, and every artilleryman was working as if his life depended upon his exertions. Generals, aids and orderlies were running hither and thither as if the devil was after them, and all was alarm and excitement. The men could not see over the knoll, but judging from what they saw concluded the enemy was just in advance moving on the position. They felt that the safety of the command depended on their good behavior, came quickly into line, and conducted themselves with a coolness and resolution that reflected great credit upon their courage and good discipline. As the men were forming in line, Gen. Geary rode up and, taking off his hat, addressed them in an excited manner, saying, "My gallant 149th, now has come the time for you to show your bravery, now is the time for you to show your gallantry; go forward to your duty like men." Under the direction of Gen. Slocum, the regiment moved to the right a short distance, and then forward in line of battle to the brow of the hill a little in advance of the artillery. Here the men were told to lie down and hold the position. In front were a number of scrubby pines concealing the enemy from view. After a short interval, the artillery firing in the mean time and the enemy making no advance, the men rose up and moved forward a short distance to ground recently occupied by the enemy, but now deserted. Here were a large number of soldiers' huts on fire. When the men had advanced to an open grove near a clearing the line halted and the artillery came forward and shelled the distant fields and woods. Elicit-



ing no response, the line again moved forward through fields, timbered land and swamps until it came to a piece of woods too dense to pass in line of battle. The regiment then came to a flank, undoubled and moved forward on a wood road to another clearing, where it halted and was finally relieved and moved back to the road three-fourths of a mile away. In all, the men had charged three miles, and were fatigued and fully willing to retire. The 137th was on the left of the 149th during the charge, and conducted itself in a creditable manner. From the best information obtained, the enemy's forces consisted of five hundred to a thousand cavalymen, and two pieces of light artillery. The Union losses were two killed in the cavalry escort, and several wounded ; those of the enemy were not known.

After a short respite the command pursued the enemy four miles towards Dumfries and camped for the night.

In the morning the corps moved homeward by a new route which proved worse than the first, so after a detour of about three miles it crossed back to the old road and camped for the night on the north side of the Occoquan River, where the wagon train had remained during its absence. The men cut down trees and placed their shelter tents before log fires so the heat came in and kept them warm. They were very tired and had a comfortable and refreshing sleep, notwithstanding the cold and frost.

Before sunrise the brigade was on the road and, arriving at Fairfax Station about ten a. m., found its tents struck and everything in readiness to be destroyed by fire. It appeared that the enemy's cavalry, after its encounter with the 12th Corps as above related, had passed on by-roads to the rear and torn up the railroad track, and cut the telegraph wires between Alexandria and Fairfax Station, and made a demonstration on camp. The men left in charge, becoming alarmed, made preparations to destroy the baggage and camp equipments. If an attack had been made there is no doubt a large amount of property would have been destroyed and many prisoners taken ;



but twenty-four hours after the return there were no evidences of the late disturbance.

Early on the following morning a man by the name of Asa Houghtail, of Co. I, dropped dead in the company street. He had just returned from the spring with water and went to the fire to warm himself. While standing before the fire he suddenly expired without a struggle or a warning. A substantial box coffin was made from lumber obtained from the Quartermaster, and he was buried with military honors under a cherry tree by the side of the two men killed in the late reconnoissance. As his body was conducted to the place of burial by a corporal's guard with reversed arms and muffled drums, the men and officers in the different camps stood with uncovered heads as the solemn procession moved by. The uncertainty of human life was well exemplified in this case; in the morning to outward appearances he was in health; at night three volleys of musketry were discharged over his grave. His remains now sleep in the National Cemetery at Arlington Heights.

The resignation of 2d Lieutenant John T. Bon and 1st Lieutenant John Van Wie having been accepted, these officers went home; the former on the 25th of December, 1862, and the latter on the 18th day of January, 1863. William Gleason, of Liverpool, N. Y., joined Co. F on the 22d day of January, 1863, under a commission as 1st Lieutenant.

Monday morning, January 5th, Gen. H. W. Slocum reviewed the 2d and 3d Brigades of the 2d Division at Fairfax Station. The day was fine and the sun shone warm and bright. The two brigades were drawn up in open order in two lines, one a short distance behind the other, in a large open field near camp. Besides the infantry, there were two batteries and a battalion of cavalry in a third line behind the infantry. The arms and clothing of the men were in good condition, the regimental and brigade flags were unfurled, and the officers were in full dress uniform. When all was in readiness Gen. Geary dismounted and took position in front of the first line, while his staff repaired to its proper place; the brigade commanders and their



staffs did likewise. At this moment Gen. Slocum came over the knoll in front on horseback, followed by his staff and orderlies. When he had arrived within a short distance of the front line, obedient to the command of Gen. Geary, all saluted: the officers with their swords, the men with their muskets, and the music with their drums and bugles. Gen. Geary then mounted his charger, and joining Gen. Slocum, the two proceeded to the left and then galloped down the front of the first line, up the front of the second, and so on to the end, followed by their staffs and orderlies. During this part of the exercises minute guns were discharged by a piece of artillery. The inspection being over, Gen. Slocum took position in front in the distant field, while the different commands, under direction of Gen. Geary, wheeled into column by companies and marched before him: the bands and drum corps playing, and the officers and men saluting as they passed. The head of the column having passed Gen. Slocum, Gen. Geary wheeled out of line and took a place at his side. After passing the reviewing officer the different regiments marched back to their old positions, halted, came into line and, after saluting, were dismissed. Such displays were not common at this time in the 12th Corps (perhaps for want of opportunity), and this was particularly an interesting and imposing review; but to the weary and homesick soldier it made the same impression as the ordinary routine duty. A captive bird will chafe against prison bars although they may be gilded, and this was particularly a time of despondency in the regiment.

After returning from the review the writer was detailed and put in charge of a number of pickets from the regiment. The post to which he was assigned commanded an important road leading to the Fredericksburg and Alexandria road, and had seventy-five men and two officers. The weather was favorable and the night passed without incident worthy of notice. In the morning the officer of the day, a captain of the 145th N. Y., invited him to share his breakfast at a Virginia tavern half a mile outside the lines. The tavern was an old-fashioned





building in its declining years. The bar-room was separated from the living rooms by a partition of hewn logs, and the bar in one corner enclosed from floor to ceiling in a similar manner, had a square opening in the logs through which to serve customers. The general aspect was suggestive of country spees, bullets and bowie-knives. The appearance of the landlord, however, was not in keeping with his place of business, for he was fat, good-natured and talkative. In the living part of the house there was a large open fireplace which served for warmth and culinary purposes. After a short delay the two officers were invited to breakfast and were graciously received by the landlady, a black-eyed, black-haired, and uncombed one-hundred-and-seventy-five-pounder, who presided at the table, sipped coffee, looked vacant, and belched wind from her stomach with perfect nonchalance. Occasionally she folded her flour-besmeared arms across her capacious bosom, and as she gazed fondly upon the plump forms of her two smiling young lady daughters, she appeared a picture of unctuous loveliness. Uncle Sam's soldiers were not permitted to enjoy many of the smiles and blandishments of the gentler sex, but when they did, the favor was duly appreciated. The breakfast consisted of strong coffee (without milk), unsavory sausage, strong hard cheese, cold meat (name unknown), and corn dodgers tasting like half-baked sour pancakes. This without butter or sauce was the entire bill of fare. Of course, the officer of the day and his guest looked at the easter, ostentatiously standing before them, read the a, b, c's on the margin of their plates, enjoyed the feminine presence of their hostess and her fair daughters, and cheerfully paid the three good shillings required for the entertainment.

Two days before the departure from Fairfax Station an order was received to turn over wall and "A" tents, send extra baggage to the rear, and remain in readiness to move at a moment's notice. As a result the 149th lost four men, and the 137th twenty-seven by desertion. The sick from the regiment sent to hospital numbered thirty. The evening before breaking camp Col. H. A. Barnum joined the regiment, ac-





GENERAL HENRY A. BARNUM.



accompanied by Capt. B. L. Higgins and Charles E. Fitch as visitors. The Colonel was heartily welcomed by the officers and men. The visiting gentlemen left the next morning.

This camp will always be associated with the era of the greatest despondency, the severest hardships, and greatest homesickness of the men. Afterwards there were greater actual hardships, but the men had more ability to cope with them and did not suffer as much as now. The loneliness of the place was enough to depress the most buoyant spirit, and the subject of resignation was discussed among the officers more than at any other time in the history of the regiment. A change of location had a beneficial effect upon the officers and men.



## CHAPTER X.

### FAIRFAX STATION TO ACQUITA CREEK.



BIVOUAC.

MONDAY morning, January 19th, 1863, the brigade broke camp at Fairfax Station, but did not march until late in the afternoon. Col. Barnum took command of the regiment after it was in line, and made a neat little speech, sitting on horseback. His re-

marks were flattering and inspiring, and the men cheered heartily.

The tents of the regiment had been surrendered to the Quartermaster and carried to the railroad station, except one "A" tent for each set of company officers, and one wall tent for regimental head-quarters. These were carried along for use on the march. The brigade moved about three miles the first day on the old route to Dumfries and bivouacked in a piece of pine woods. The only notable thing to distinguish this camp from others was the presence of the Colonel, and the suspension of his canvas hammock between two trees before a rail fire sheltered by a tent fly on the windward side.





The command moved early next morning, and after crossing the Occoquan River, took a new route. The scenery was similar in character to that seen on prior occasions—dull, dreary and monotonous. The weather was cool and fresh and the roads hard, so the men moved rapidly and marched eighteen miles before going into camp, two miles north of Dumfries. It was dark when the men broke ranks. They ate their supper of fried pork and crackers, drank their coffee, wrapped themselves in their blankets, and tried to find rest in sleep. Soon after lying down it commenced raining furiously, and so continued to rain (intermingled with sleet and snow) for the next two days and nights. This was a repetition of old experience at Dumfries, and the men accepted the situation with becoming resignation. Each succeeding day an effort was made to renew the march, but after four days the regiment found itself bivouacked for the night only half a mile south-east of Stafford Court House, a distance of ten or twelve miles from Dumfries. On two different days the men were countermarched back to the wagon train for rations to relieve the teams. There were no bridges and the men were under the necessity of improvising methods of crossing the creeks and brooks or ford them. In some places trees were felled across the streams, on which were placed rails and dirt for a road bed, and in other instances the trunks of single trees were used. The mud in the road was deep, and the movement of the command was slow and laborious. It was next to impossible to move the wagon train, and in some instances six spans of horses were attached to a wagon and it was difficult even then to proceed. Many horses and mules died in the road and their carcasses were left half buried in the mud. Wagons were broken down, turned over, and in some instances burned to get them out of the way. All kinds of property, including tents and officers' baggage, was abandoned and strewn along the road. The route from Dumfries to Stafford Court House reminded one of the wreck of Pharaoh's army in the waters of the Red Sea.

The first night after passing Dumfries the flat lands were so



covered with water that the men were obliged to camp on a steep sidehill to find a place sufficiently free from standing water to lie down. The rain was still falling, and the writer and a fellow officer erected a shelter tent to protect themselves from rain while sleeping. The hillside was so steep that stakes were driven in the ground to sustain a log put at their feet to prevent them from sliding down the hill when lying. They literally slept standing, and before morning became so weary they slid down the hill and hung their legs exposed over the log while their bodies remained under cover. It was a fearful night and a tax on physical endurance. The men on the hillside suffered enough, but those in the wagon train on the flats suffered still more, for the level ground was a sea of mud and cold water.

At several places between Dumfries and Stafford C. H. glimpses were obtained of the Potomac and vessels passing to and fro. The whistles of the steam transports were often heard, and at one place several vessels were seen through the rifts in the clouds presenting a curious appearance vignetted by the mist. To the eye the vessels appeared to be moving on the clouds, the water and the clouds resembling one another so much in color and no land or other object being seen.

The country after Dumfries is similar to that west of that place, but if anything is more rolling in character and covered with a denser growth of evergreens. It is sparsely inhabited and poorly cultivated, but some of the boys found two or three Onondaga farmers near Dumfries whose farms presented a better appearance than their neighbors' and were under better cultivation.

The regiment passed through Stafford C. H. about four o'clock in the afternoon and went into camp in a small grove half a mile east. It was cold, wet and slushy. The men felled trees and made large fires around which they cooked, ate their suppers and made beds of pine boughs for the night. In an hour little white shelter tents were standing around the camp-fires, and where before had been dreariness and discomfort, was now a scene of conviviality and mirth.



The Chaplain at this place distributed the first mail which had been received in a period of two weeks. This was a matter of great interest, and the men were soon busy around camp-fires and little tallow dips preparing return messages for home.

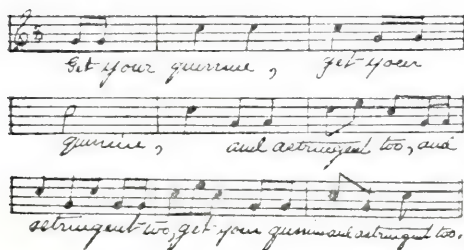
About 8 o'clock the next morning (Sunday) the brigade was on its way to Acquia Creek Landing; the balance of the corps remaining at Stafford C. H. From the Court House to the Landing, a distance of about seven miles, the road runs in an easterly and northeasterly direction over a rolling sandy country.

The brigade again marched through the village of Stafford C. H., the county seat of Stafford county. It contained a little two-story brick jail, twenty-five or thirty feet square, standing on a corner formed by the intersection of two country roads, and occupied half the sidewalks, if there had been any. Any person passing could look into the rooms in the jail and hand articles to the prisoners through the grated windows. It was rumored that the custom had been for friends of prisoners to pass them food in that way. The structure did not present the appearance of security or privacy. On a little knoll close by was a modest brick building used for a court-house and offices for public officials. About the court-house and jail were a few buildings, which at some time had been occupied by the inhabitants, but were now in the service of Uncle Sam's soldiers and the government. Fences, out-buildings and shade trees were gone, or nearly so, everywhere was mud, filth and desolation. Most of the buildings were deserted and all were surrounded with rubbish. Before the war the place might have contained six or seven hundred inhabitants. As the brigade passed the eyes of the men were refreshed by the appearance of a well-dressed lady in front of one of the buildings; she was probably an officer's wife.



## CHAPTER XI.

### ACQUIA CREEK.



SICK CALL.

ABOUT two o'clock in the afternoon, after descending a long winding muddy road down a deep ravine, the command turned a short curve and suddenly and unexpectedly

emerged upon level land in full view of Acquia Creek Landing. After a short halt the brigade marched to the right up a steep ascent and went into camp on top of a high hill just south of the Landing and overlooking the river, three miles in width, covered with shipping, steam vessels and transports; some standing at the wharves, others anchored in the stream, while many were going to and from the place. All was life and bustle, and in the mellow light of an afternoon sun presented an interesting and beautiful appearance to eyes long accustomed to pine barrens and dreary wastes. The men were weary and hungry with marching and fasting since early morning, yet they sat on the ground a long time watching the little tugs steaming up to the different vessels and moving them to the wharves, or taking them out to the open channel in the river on their departure. It was exciting to see the large steam transports coming in and discharging their cargo of soldiers on the way to Falmouth, twelve miles distant by rail over the





Potomac, Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad. The men will never forget their first afternoon and evening at this place and the interest with which they watched this busy scene, which if anything was more interesting and beautiful in the evening than by day, for then the hillsides surrounding the two hundred or more acres, composing Thorney Point or Aquia Creek Landing, were lighted by camp-fires, and the shipping moving here and there carrying colored lights gave it life and beauty and endowed it with a fairy and Oriental aspect.

The Landing consisted of several long wharves and a congregation of temporary buildings made of new undressed pine lumber. The railroad passed from the wharves directly south through a gorge in the hills, and thence through Brooks Station, Stoneman's Switch and other places, now existing only in name, to Falmouth, or Stafford Heights, opposite Fredericksburg on the north side of the Rappahannock River. Trains were loaded from the shipping and sent over this twelve miles of railroad at least once an hour, day and night, to supply the army which then lay along the left bank of the Rappahannock River. Large details of men performed fatigue duty at the wharves, and every rod of the railroad was picketed and patrolled by squads of men. While at the Landing the allotment of men from the regiment was about a hundred by day and the same by night for fatigue duty, and twenty-five men for picket and patrol. The men were encouraged in doing work at the Landing by the assurance that they were to receive extra pay, but no one ever received any. The men did duty cheerfully, however, and enjoyed the excitement and novelty of the situation. The work was not exacting, and the experience was preferable to loafing and marching about Fairfax Station and Dumfries.

All the labor of unloading boats and filling cars could not be done at the Landing proper, so another place half a mile or more down the river was constructed for the purpose, which bore the euphonious and never-to-be-forgotten name of "U-bedam".



The hills in the rear of the Landing were from one to three hundred feet in height, irregular in form, and came down near the river both above and below that place. On top of these were earthworks said to have been constructed by the Confederates when the place was in their hands. The timber for some distance from the Landing had been partially cut away when the brigade came, and soon afterwards was nearly all removed.

The morning after the arrival the regiment marched along the railroad through the hills to the south and took possession of a camp which had just been vacated by the 137th Pennsylvania, said to be a nine months regiment whose term had expired. The camp was composed of log huts and "A" tents with log foundations, and had log chimneys and fireplaces. The men felt themselves fortunate in obtaining such beautiful and well-constructed quarters. They were indebted for the favor to the vigilance of Col. Barnum, and were the envy of all their sister regiments in the brigade. The men's quarters were fairly ample for their accommodation, and were left intact with tables, bunks, etc., but the officers were not as fortunate, as their tents had been taken away and all the conveniences removed or destroyed. In a short time, however, their quarters were also put in order, but in the mean time much work had to be done and some deprivation and suffering endured. On the whole the regiment was thought to be fortunate, but this was a mistake, for shortly afterwards typhoid fever of a most malignant type came upon the men, and the regiment was obliged to flee from the place to escape this terrible disease. Thorough policing was done, but an arm of the river came in rear of the men's quarters and made the earth swampy and porous. There is no doubt the situation of the camp on low ground bordering this swamp or lagoon was the source of this terrible affliction. Many men and some of the officers were fearfully sick, and a number of men from each company died. The character of the malady attracted the attention of many medical men connected with the army.



A few days after arriving at this camp the men were paid by Maj. Wallace to the 31st day of October, 1862. Of course the amount was not much (a little over a month), still it was acceptable, as every one was destitute of money. The men were encouraged by the assurance that in a few days two months more would be paid, therefore, a portion of this little pittance was sent home to their families, and the express office did a thriving business. No more pay, however, was received by the regiment until several months afterwards, and consequently a great deal of annoyance was experienced by officers and men. The government was probably justified in doing as it did, but it was hard at least on the officers to be without money to pay for food and clothing.

One of the pleasant incidents connected with this camp, which will be recalled with pleasure, was the performance of picket and patrol duty on the railroad half a mile away. The railroad coming through the hills from the Landing turned to the right through a cut in a spur of the hill. On either side the rocks and earth towered up to a considerable height above the track, and on one side a rocky siding continued for some distance beyond the cut. At this place a row of little huts was built on the brow of the steep bank, fifteen or twenty feet above the track, and in front of them was a wooden platform, guarded by a railing, supported on timbers standing in the ditch beside the road bed. To reach these huts the men climbed a wooden ladder like those over a bay in a country barn. Each hut extended from the platform in front back into the bank far enough to permit a bunk on each side of the room. In front was a small sash-door to enter and admit light, and in rear was a small fireplace made in the clay bank with a hole in the solid earth leading up to the surface above for a chimney. The inner surfaces of the fireplace and chimney, having been made wet when fashioned in the clay bank, had turned to brick by action of heat, and were firm and hard. The huts were comfortable, easily kept warm, and from the railroad appeared like a little Swiss village. Each detail occupied these quarters



for three days at a time, and no doubt would have been satisfied if the time had been extended to three years. Of course the men had to take turns in patrolling up and down the railroad, and frequently during the day and night the officers made personal inspections of the track, especially after the passage of trains. The place was protected from cold north winds, and on warm and sunny days summer birds of our northern latitude were seen flitting among the evergreens on the hillside above.

The resignations of Capt. Light, Capt. Lynch and Lieut. Bronner were offered and accepted. Among the visitors from home were Alexander McKinstry, Sr., James Johnson, J. S. Wicks, L. W. Hall, J. Dean Hawley, John L. Cook, Wm. W. Legg, Capt. Wilkinson, Dr. Maxon, Enoch Mann, John Raynor, M. C. Palmer, Mr. Reed, S. N. Holmes and Col. J. M. Strong. The whole army was within a radius of twelve miles, and visiting between regiments and soldier friends was of daily occurrence.

At the first dress parade held by Col. Barnum the State colors, a gift from the Jewish ladies of Syracuse, were formally presented to the regiment; they were received the day of the departure from Bolivar Heights, but not formally recognized until now.

Near camp were several log huts said to have been erected for the accommodation of Gen. Beauregard and his staff while occupying this place; they were consigned to the use of the sutler and Quarter-master.

The 9th A. C. under Gen. Burnside took its departure from the Army of the Potomac at this time, and for several days the empty cars returning from the front were filled with men of this command on their way to take transports at the Landing.

After Gen. Hooker took command of the Army of the Potomac short furloughs were given the officers and men of his command. Among those who went home on furlough from the regiment was Maj. Cook. Many of the men obtained passes and visited sister regiments located at Falmouth and along the left bank of the Rappahannock River.





Obtaining a pass from the Colonel of the regiment for a two days' absence insured a permit to the recipient from the Provost-marshal at the Landing to ride on the cars to Falmouth and return. Usually the first day was consumed in red tape, but once on the cars the visitor soon found himself over the short distance of twelve miles and at the end of the road at Falmouth. Uncle Sam used freight cars only, and the traveler was fortunate if he obtained a ride in one of these. There was nothing of special interest on the route except a long and high trestle carrying the track over the Potomac Creek at Stoneman's Switch. At this place a large amount of business was done, as many troops were located in that vicinity, but it was a place of especial interest to the 149th on account of the 101st and 12th N. Y. being there. Many visitors from the regiment remember with pleasure the kind entertainment received from Capt. Drake and Lieut.-Col. R. M. Richardson of the 12th.

The railroad at this time terminated on the left bank of the Rappahannock River opposite Fredericksburg, and generally the first intimation the traveler had of the close of his journey was when brought suddenly to a standstill close to the bank of the river in full view of the city and the surrounding entrenchments of the enemy just opposite. The sensation was startling and every visitor so regarded it.

Falmouth proper is a small place on the left bank of the Rappahannock River below the falls, and about three or four miles above Fredericksburg, but at this time the whole left bank of the river was commonly called by that name. The railroad bridge across the river had been destroyed and only the piers and abutments were standing. To the right of the railroad stood a house known as the Lacey House; otherwise, for miles about was a barren waste. On the northern side of the river is a high tableland known as Stafford Heights, which dominates the city opposite and its surroundings. From these heights the land slopes precipitously two hundred feet or more to the water's edge. Along the brow of this tableland at intervals were planted pieces of heavy and light artillery pro-

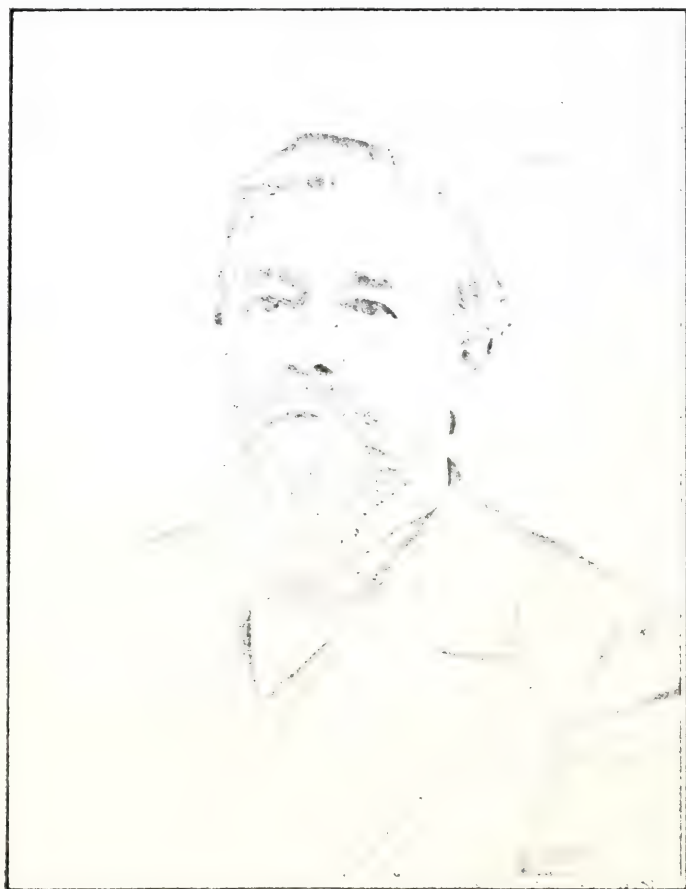


ted by earth embankments, about which were artillerymen and groups of army stragglers. Along the edge of the stream below were Union pickets.

The river is not more than two or three hundred feet in width but of sufficient depth to be navigable by small vessels; in fact, this is the head of navigation.

Fredericksburg, a place of about six or seven thousand inhabitants, is situate on the bluff of a long and low hill or tableland on the right bank of the Rappahannock, with buildings in places extending down the hillslope to the water's edge. The view from the north or left bank of the river overlooks the town, and two church spires and a cupola were recognizable above the other buildings. Half a mile or more south of Fredericksburg extends a range of hills which partially encloses it. These hills were covered with earthworks occupied by the enemy, who could be plainly seen. Officers in charge of the Union artillery on Stafford Heights took pleasure in pointing out to visitors the Marye Mansion with its white columns on the distant hill back of Fredericksburg, in front of which ran the sunken road and the celebrated stone wall before which so many Union men lost their lives in the preceding December. In the vicinity of Fredericksburg the country had been cleared and settled, and all points of interest could be plainly seen. Among other things shown was a white monument standing above the town, which had been erected in memory of Washington's mother. At this time nothing could be seen of the pontoon bridges laid with so much struggle and loss of life in December, but where they were was carefully shown visitors, as if a halo of horror rested over the places in question. Confederate pickets were stationed along the southern edge of the stream, and Confederate soldiers were in all parts of the town. There was no difficulty in the two lines of pickets conversing with each other, and therefore it was not strange that friendly relations existed between them. Notwithstanding orders to the contrary, there was much barter and trade going on between the two lines, and the jokes, fun and escapades growing out of friendly relations were innumerable.





SURGEON JAMES V. FENDALL.



The Army of the Potomac at this time lay back from the river a mile or more, out of sight of the enemy, and the camp of the 122d (or "One Hundred and Twenty-twosters" as they were pleased to call themselves) was two or three miles south of the railroad and a mile or more from the river. The visitors to this regiment were hospitably entertained, yet if this regiment ever had a time in its history when it was more displeased with its portion than another, this must have been the "winter of its discontent." The men talked about the officers, and the officers talked about each other, in a manner that led strangers to believe that like Ishmael of old, "Every man's hand was turned against his neighbor, and his neighbor's hand against him." The 149th had some heart-burnings about this time, for this was the beginning of the introduction of outside officers into the regiment, yet visitors to the "One Hundred and Twenty-twosters" generally returned home gratified that their lot was not cast with them.

Between the camp of the 122d and Stoneman's Switch was a perfect sea of tents and camps without seeming order, and a man needed a pilot more to find his way between the two places than he would in the heart of the city of New York. There were camps everywhere and seemingly as far as the eye could reach.

At Acquia Creek Landing Dr. Kendall was selected as Brigade Surgeon, and thenceforth to the end of the war was removed from the regiment.

On the bank of a creek about a mile from camp, in what was once a beautiful grove, was a large granite slab lying horizontally over a grave. This slab was raised about a foot from the ground and was supported by stone legs. Both the slab and the legs were of fair workmanship and well preserved. The following is a copy of the inscription on the slab in Old English letters :





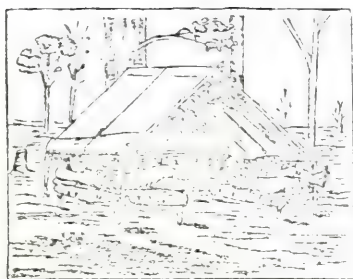
Here is interred the body of  
 Margaret, the wife of  
 Peter Hedgman,  
 Of Stafford County, Gentleman,  
 And daughter of  
 John Mazy, Gentleman, deceased.  
 She was married  
 The 21st day of December, 1721,  
 And had by him nine children,  
 Of which three sons only survive her.  
 As she was a woman  
 Of great virtue and goodness.  
 She lived beloved  
 And Dy'd much lamented,  
 By all who had the happiness  
 Of her acquaintance.  
 On the 16th day of January, A. D., 1754,  
 In the 52nd year of her age.  
 Conjux Dolens.  
 H. M. P.

Three large trees shaded the grave, one of which sustained  
 a grape-vine (then dead) at least six inches in diameter. The  
 division ordnance train camped about the place, and some of  
 the men used the stone as a table from which they ate their  
 frugal repast. The ancient tablet and the present surround-  
 ings furnished a subject for reflection.



## CHAPTER XII.

### BROOKS STATION.



*Sunday in Camp.*

On Sunday, the 8th of February, the regiment was visited by Gen. Slocum, Gen. Geary and Gen. Greene who inspected the quarters of the men and kindly greeted the officers. Their visit, being entirely informal, was received with great pleasure by the regiment: it resulted, however, in an order for its removal to Brooks Station, four

miles from camp and five from the Landing. At the same time a wagon load of entrenching tools was furnished, and the men commenced the construction of a large earthwork to guard the railroad bridge over the Accatuck Creek, which was called Fort Barnum. The men believed the object of the removal was to construct this fort, but in fact a change of quarters was made on account of the health of the regiment. The removal took place on Saturday, and although the men were encouraged to take everything deemed necessary for their comfort and convenience, and extra teams were furnished for that purpose, yet on account of a bad storm of snow and sleet which came before the camp was laid out and settled, the removal was found to be no Valentine, although taking place on the 14th of February. The men huddled together on a steep sidehill without order or military arrangement and tried to protect



themselves from the inclement weather. In a crude way they continued to live and suffer for several days, expecting the storm to give way. One or two attempts were made to select a camping place, and much labor was done and wasted before the regiment was permanently located for the winter. In the mean time both officers and men endured much suffering and exposure, and after a time, so many changes were made, they became discouraged and loth to do anything to protect themselves. Sore eyes, caused by smoky chimneys and standing over log fires trying to keep warm, were common. Many men crawled into a cold corner of their shelter tents, wrapped themselves in their blankets, and tried to find rest in sleep from head-ache and inflamed eyes caused by smoke. About this time fifty pairs of mittens were received from the ladies at home, but this was a meagre number for six hundred men, and consequently cold fingers were common. It was a good thing that the men were occupied in building the fort and received frequent rations of whisky, which aided them in enduring their sufferings. Of course the men were inexperienced, and no doubt some of their sufferings could have been avoided by good management, still to a certain extent it was unavoidable and the fact remains that for two or three weeks after the removal the officers and men had a pretty tough time of it, and were discouraged and homesick. When they finally got settled their quarters were good and comfortable, and they will recall many pleasant incidents which occurred.

Accatuck Creek flowed around the base of the hill upon which the camp was located, and in going to and from the brigade commissary quarters on the flat to the north, the men had to pass over a log thrown across the stream. On account of the health of the regiment, rations of whisky were given the men on fatigue duty, and also the Commissary was authorized to issue small quantities to men holding written permits from a regimental or line officer. A few of these permits were properly given, but many did not think it necessary to trouble the officers in a matter of this kind, so they wrote their own ;



always taking the precaution to sign an officer's name. Some of the officers were known to draw liberally on the Commissary on their own account, hence, that the number of permits credited to any one officer should not be overdrawn, these names were avoided. As a result the officers least addicted to intoxicating stimulants had the largest number of ticks with the Commissary. This led to very curious and laughable results.

About this time one of the officers noted for his sobriety and steady habits obtained a short furlough and went home, and in the streets of Syracuse was accosted by an old friend in this manner: "Why, ——, I am glad to see you, but sorry to hear bad news about you. I hear you are addicted to drink. I hoped that you would go through the army and come home without this bad habit." "What do you mean?" said the officer, "I never drink and don't intend to; who told you I did?" "I am told," said his friend, "you send to the Commissary every day for whisky, and sometimes half a dozen times a day."

The road to the Commissary Department, over the log above referred to, was very properly called the "Jug Road", and many a poor fellow on his return from a visit to those quarters found it too narrow to suit his locomotion and consequently took a tumble into the creek.

Soon after arriving at Brooks Station, some of the sick left in the old camp died. Capts. Wheeler and Doran recovered sufficiently to be removed to Washington and subsequently went home. Capt. Wheeler was attended by his wife whose careful nursing administered to his recovery. Dr. Nims, who was left at Harper's Ferry, and Lieut. Savage tendered their resignations, which were accepted. Capt. Randall of the 12th N. Y. joined the regiment, was elected Major by a vote of the officers, and took command at a division review held at Stafford Court House. Sergets. McKinstry, Spoor, Davis, Brown and Seymour received commissions as 2d Lieutenants and were assigned to companies. Lieut. Murray was promoted to Captain, and 2d Lieut. Westcott to 1st Lieutenant. Orderly-Sergt.





Birdseye was made Sergt.-Major. Col. Strong's resignation was accepted and Maj. Cook was promoted to Lieut.-Colonel to fill the vacancy, but was not mustered. Among others, Chap. Bowditch, Adj. Dallman, Capt. Seymour, Capt. Lindsay, and Lieut. Collins received short furloughs and went home. A. B. Foote joined the regiment as 1st Lieutenant, and O. F. May as Captain of Co. A. The old wound of Col. Barnum becoming troublesome, he was granted a thirty days' leave of absence and departed for Albany to have an operation performed by Dr. Marsh. During the stay at Brooks Station the regiment received informal visits from Gen. Slocum, Gen. Geary, Gen. Greene, Gen. Kane and their staffs.

While the regiment was at Brooks Station the President reviewed the Army of the Potomac at Falmouth, and subsequently with Gen. Hooker reviewed the 12th Corps at Stafford Court House. This was a great occasion in the history of the Army of the Potomac, and the review at Stafford C. H. was one of the memorable events in the history of the regiment. All reviews are similar in character and this was like the division review which occurred at Fairfax Station, except that it was more extended by numbers and the reviewing officer was the Commander-in-Chief, assisted by the Commander of the Army of the Potomac. Everything was favorable and the review was pronounced a success.

The regiment remained at Brooks Station until the last of April, 1863, and the officers and men became familiar with the inhabitants in the neighborhood. A good deal of visiting took place between the soldiers and the people, and very friendly relations were established between them. The soldiers' visits were not only agreeable, but in some instances they were returned and the officers and men were made happy entertaining Virginia ladies at their quarters. On one occasion several ladies called upon Col. Barnum and part of his staff and line officers. Before this time Mrs. Hart, the wife of a member of the regiment who had accompanied her husband, had been installed as chief cook at regimental H.-Q., and on this occasion



did herself justice in preparing a grand banquet in honor of the visitors. Those attending pronounced the hospitality becoming the quality and gallantry of the regiment.

The men at this time became very proficient in the manufacture of pipes, rings and other small ornaments from the root of a shrub known as Laurel, which grew plentifully at Brooks Station. The cunning workmen also made a large number of ornaments from bone which were beautifully inlaid with colored sealing wax. Many friends at home now treasure little souvenirs of this kind sent from the regiment.

As the season progressed the weather became warmer, and before departing, Spring opened and everything was bright and pleasant. The frogs croaked in the distant ponds, the birds sang, and the peach trees put forth their flowers and sweet fragrance. These trees grew wild and were found everywhere, along the streams, in the woods, and on the borders of the fields. They were as plenty as weeds, and their flowers were unusually large and deep in color. With the Spring warmth, the starting vegetation and the green grass, the cheerfulness of the men returned and there was less grumbling and discontent.

On the 13th day of April an order was received to draw eight days' rations, cut down officers' baggage to twenty-five pounds, turn over wall and "A" tents, and be in readiness to march at a moment's notice; and what was unusual, a brigade officer waited on the regiment to see that the order was complied with and to inspect the officers' servants. It was not a very difficult matter to inspect servants, however, as this was a luxury that few indulged in, except on the pay-roll, and, therefore, the occasion was made one of jollification and good fellowship. Although the surplus baggage was sent home and the tents turned over promptly, no movement was made until several days afterward.

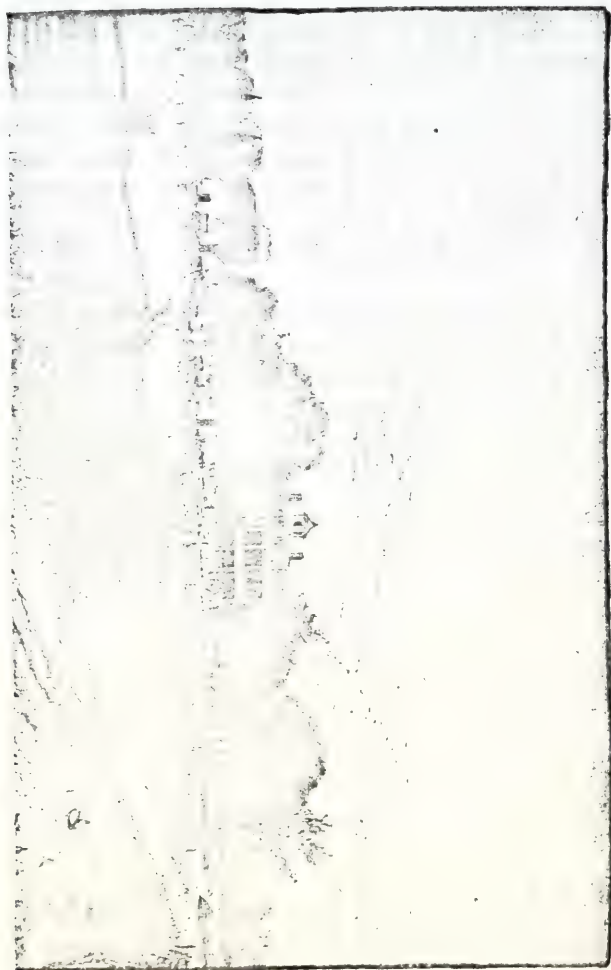


## CHAPTER XIII.

### CHANCELLORSVILLE.

ON the 27th of April, 1863, the regiment (479 muskets and 24 commissioned officers strong) broke camp at Brooks Station, marched in a southwesterly direction with the 12th Corps, and bivouacked for the night west of Stoneman's Switch. The next day it moved to a road running parallel with the Rappahannock River, turned to the right, and bivouacked for the night in a piece of woods on the right hand side of the highway near Kelley's Ford. The country, the first day, was wild and dreary like that between Dumfries and Aquia Creek, but on approaching the river, the second day, it improved, and the farms and farm buildings were more like those in the North. When near the river the men were cautioned against making unnecessary noises and exhibiting themselves to the enemy over the river, and at night against making fires where they could be seen. The second night's bivouac was particularly unpleasant on account of the absence of camp-fires and all comforts except the usual evening pipes. Early in the morning the command moved forward a short distance, turned to the left, and went down a steep hill to the river, where a pontoon bridge had been laid over into the enemy's country. After crossing and marching in a southerly direction until noon, the line of march was changed at a smart little hamlet in the direction of Germania Ford. Just before arriving at the Ford a halt was made until night, when the Rapidan was crossed after dark by means of a temporary bridge, built at the foot of stone piers and abutments standing in the stream, assisted by the light of





NEW CHANCELOREVILLE.





huge bonfires built on either side of the river. After crossing the command ascended a sharp hill, on the summit of which it went into camp for the night. Early in the morning the march was resumed in the direction of Chancellorsville. Once or twice during the day a change was made in the route, but the general direction was easterly. During the forenoon the sun came out warm and the men threw away their overcoats and woolen blankets. To such an extent was this carried, if a man had followed with a wagon and a hay rack he could easily have filled it with these articles. About noon the body of a Union soldier was passed lying by the side of the road, unburied and partially eaten by hogs.

Between four and five in the afternoon the command arrived at Chancellorsville, consisting of a dwelling house and out-buildings, and leaving the highway passed through an open field to the right, over a little stream of water and into a piece of woods where it bivouacked for the night. The country from Germania Ford to Chancellorsville was first open, fertile and cultivated, but afterwards densely wooded, swampy, and to a greater or less extent covered with short scrubby evergreens. The road was generally good, but the country in and about Chancellorsville was justly called "The Wilderness."

The place of encampment was near the center of what was afterwards known as the battlefield of May 2d and 3d; 1863. Early next morning the command received Hooker's memorable order congratulating the 5th, 11th and 12th A. C.'s on their brilliant achievement. Either from presentiment of what was to follow, or the boastful character of the order, the reading of it did not produce the effect intended. The general impression was unpleasant and distasteful.

Between ten and eleven in the forenoon of the 1st day of May the 12th Corps was put in motion on the plank road leading to the right from Chancellorsville southeasterly towards Fredericksburg. After proceeding a short distance the column came to a road leading to the right; here the 149th was deployed on the south side of the plank road and advanced



through swamps, woods and thick evergreens in line of battle. The density of the evergreens made it impossible to keep in line and difficult to keep the general direction and prevent being lost in the thicket. After advancing a mile or two the line emerged into a piece of open woods, near cleared land, and halted to re-form. After a few moments it moved forward again, while the enemy shelled the woods from the distance. Limbs of trees were broken off and fell among the men, and shells bursted rapidly over their heads. The position was uncomfortable, although very few, if any, were seriously injured. The men behaved in a cool and collected manner and appeared eager to move forward, uncover the enemy, and have the matter over. Just as the line approached a clearing an aid from the brigade or division staff rode up and directed the regiment to return to the plank road and retire to the rear, saying if it did not do so at once it would be cut to pieces. After the regiment joined the column in the road it retired back to the place whence it started in the morning.

On the way back part of the regiment, detailed as skirmishers and pickets, entered the thick wood and undergrowth southwest of the highway, and after marching a little less than a mile took position a few rods northwest of a road leading from the plank, and a few rods in front of the breastworks afterwards built by the 2d Division of the 12th A. C. on the battlefield of Chancellorsville. The skirmishers were not disturbed during their stay, which continued until the next day, yet the position was particularly unpleasant on account of the dense character of the woods and the uncertainty existing in the minds of the men as to the position and purpose of the enemy in front. The men well knew if an attack was made in force, they were to be sacrificed, as they could never regain their command in safety. The night was dark and dismal, and the pickets could not be visited on account of the difficulty of finding them in the undergrowth and evergreens. They were nervous on account of the delicacy of the situation, and had occasion to feel so. Soon after daylight the enemy was heard



marching to the right along the road in front, and the commands of the officers and the voices of the men could be distinctly heard as they moved along. One of the skirmishers got up in a tree so he could see the moving forces, while others advanced from tree to tree towards the road until the enemy was distinctly seen. A messenger was dispatched to headquarters with the information obtained, and afterwards a second one was sent on the same mission, but no response was received from either message.

A little after noon the skirmishers, having been relieved by others, retired to their respective regiments directly in rear. After a few rods a formidable abatis was reached, constructed of fallen trees with their tops towards the front, which was passed with difficulty. In rear of this was a long line of rifle-pits extending a mile or more from the plank road on the left down to an open field on the right. The position of the regiment extended from near the open field on the right forty or fifty rods up a gradually ascending slope to the left. On its right was the 78th, and on its left the other regiments of the brigade. In rear of the breastworks was an open cleared space two or three rods in width extending along the whole line of works. The rifle-pits were built of trunks of trees, taken from off this cleared space, partially covered with earth from a shallow trench along the inside. Owing to a scarcity of entrenching tools, part of the earth from the trenches was loosened by bayonets and placed on the breastworks by tin plates taken from the men's haversacks. When the men from the skirmish line saw the immense amount of work which had been done since the day before, they were grateful they had been away, notwithstanding the anxieties and exposures they had experienced.

Early in the afternoon all the troops along the line in question were removed, except those belonging to the 3d Brigade, and these were put to marching up and down the vacant rifle-pits to mystify the enemy as to their numbers and the disposition of the Union forces. Towards evening they were relieved



from marching and laid down behind the works in their old position on the right of the line. From their location on the hillside could be seen all that transpired on the open field to the right, and in the grove on its further side, which appeared like an orchard gathered around a farm-house. This was half a mile from the regiment and now known as Hazel Grove.

About dark a fierce cannonading commenced near this grove and was continued diagonally to the rear. Afterwards troops formed in line in the open field and charged toward the rear in double lines. Soon these were met by lines coming in an opposite direction, and then the two contending lines swayed backward and forward as a temporary or permanent advantage was obtained. Above the rattle of musketry, the booming of artillery, and the screeching and explosion of shells, could be heard the cries of the men and the commands and oaths of the officers. The course of the circling shells could be traced by their burning fuses, and as they bursted in mid air, a momentary light was cast upon the contestants in the field below. Notwithstanding the grandeur and sublimity of the scene, it was hellish and filled the minds of the men with anxiety. It reminded one of the horrid visions portrayed in Dante's "Inferno." About eleven o'clock the battle was over and all became quiet, except the cries and groans of the dying and wounded which were heard afterwards.

About twelve o'clock a detail of men was made from the brigade and moved off to the right and rear to build breast-works along the edge of the woods in that direction. The men then laid down, and notwithstanding the great excitement which had just taken place, soon found rest in sleep. While the men were composing themselves for the night, the plaintive tones of a whip-poor-will were heard as he piped his evening song. The mingling of the tones of the bird with the cries of the dying and wounded produced a strange sensation, like the voice of conscience to the wicked.

When the men awoke at dawn of day all was still and quiet; it was Sunday morning. After the light was sufficient to see,





a line of Union men was observed along the edge of the grove on the further side of the field; these soon commenced retiring in line of battle to the rear, closely followed by a yelping line of Confederates firing as they came. The Union men did not return the fire, but fell back in good order until they disappeared behind the woods from view. The enemy advanced pursuing until he too passed from sight. The men in the 3d Brigade were nervous and began to feel a solicitude for their personal safety, when suddenly a roll of musketry was heard proceeding from the woods in rear, followed by the well known cheers of the men in the Union lines. Soon the "Johnnies" came in view running across the open field dropping here and there before the well-directed fire of the Union men, as they tried to make their escape. In a few moments the open field was strewn with bodies of the enemy and the articles thrown away by him in his effort to escape.

About half an hour after this charge was over the enemy brought forward several pieces of artillery and planted them in the edge of the grove and commenced a rapid fire upon the 3d Brigade on the hillside above, within easy range of his guns. As his battery was on the flank of the brigade line, the situation was uncomfortable. The men were not relieved, and as the battery was out of range of their rifles, they could do nothing except hold the position, lying on the ground subject to fire, which they did for the space of two hours. There were not as many injured, however, as one would naturally suppose from the terrific character of the shelling, owing to the fact that the men closely hugged the ground. Occasionally a man was hit by a shell or flying fragment, and when that occurred, it was generally to some purpose. The men will remember one poor fellow who was nearly cut in two by a shell and was still living as two of his companions bore him away; one holding his head and shoulders and the other his heels. Several shells exploded within a few feet of the writer, and one within a foot of the head of a man lying near him on the ground. A man lying spoon-fashion in line next to the writer in the trenches



was struck in the side by a piece of flying shell, which tore his coat, scratched his waist-belt, and nearly knocked the breath out of his body, but strange to say the writer escaped unharmed, although reclining on his elbow with his breast in the direction of the flying fragment. The man yelled lustily and was greatly frightened, but sustained no serious injury. The firing was very rapid, and at the close a man could easily have filled his pockets with fragments of shells lying in reach of his hands from where he lay.

After the shelling had ceased, the enemy was discovered in occupation of the woods in rear of the brigade, which had become isolated from the rest of the command, and in considerable force advancing on its right flank. The men on the right, taken at an advantage, were rolled up and rapidly melted away. About this time Maj. Cook, the only field officer present, was severely wounded and removed from the field. The appearance of the enemy suddenly in an unexpected quarter, and close at hand, caused some confusion, yet the line officers, in the absence of field and general officers, not having full knowledge of the situation and believing it necessary for the safety of the command, made a gallant effort to hold the position. The effort was heroic and the men showed courage worthy of veterans, but it was no use, and with the experience of later years they would have promptly retired to a more tenable position. While one line of the enemy was moving up the flank, another was advancing through the woods in rear gradually enclosing the position. The situation at length becoming known, under the lead of older regiments of the brigade, the 149th retired from the position, fighting its way through the encircling lines. Some of the wounded, able to walk, by active use of their legs escaped before the enemy had completed the investment, and a few isolated squads of men fought their way single-handed through a portion of the enemy's lines, bringing prisoners with them, but nevertheless many were captured, and many were killed and wounded. The men would have been justified in retiring earlier, as an order had been sent for their withdrawal



and miscarried, and no good was accomplished by their stay. All those who got away had reason to congratulate themselves on their escape. Nearly every man on the skirmish line was either killed or captured.

As the men neared the Chancellor House, they found things in a mixed condition; great excitement prevailed, orderlies and aids were moving hurriedly about on horseback, pieces of artillery were planted pointing in different directions, including the one from which they came, and the sound of musketry and artillery was heard in rear and to the left as they proceeded. Everything about the Chancellor House had a disorganized and mob-like appearance. The remnant of the regiment and brigade retired to the edge of the woods in rear of the house and near the road leading to United States Ford. Here it remained for the space of an hour or more, during which time several men joined who had become separated from the command, most of whom were wounded. Among the wounded was Francis Hamblin of I Co., wounded by gunshot in the left shoulder. He seemed sanguine of recovery, and his friends were deceived by his apparent cheerfulness; in the field hospital his arm was amputated at the shoulder and he died in the operation. As one boy after another came in, the all-absorbing subject of conversation was the casualties and losses. When a comrade joined the group, who had been supposed to be lost, there was great rejoicing. In several instances comrades embraced each other in a delirium of joy over their mutual safety. Gen. Geary, who was slightly wounded, was among those present, and gratefully received a drink of water from the canteen of one of the men.

While remaining in rear of the Chancellor House a desperate charge was made by the enemy from the south and west upon that position, and the rattle of musketry and the roar of artillery was deafening. The enemy flushed with his morning successes made a desperate attempt to break the Union line, but met with such a check as tempered his further movements with caution. All this transpired in view of the regiment while



awaiting orders and gathering its scattered fragments together. During the latter part of this attack a portion of the regiment, with the 60th and 102d N. Y., supported a battery on the left of the Chancellor House.

The wounded that were able to help themselves were sent down the road to United States Ford, and those unable to walk were sent in ambulances over the river in the same direction. On the way they were met by Gen. Slocum, who gave them a



GEN. JOHN W. GEARY.

kind word, although busy attending to the wants of his command and providing for its future disposition.

The country from Chancellorsville to the Ford is uneven and the distance by road about four miles, but to the faint and weary wounded it seemed much greater. At a house near the Ford was a field hospital with an operating table under a tree in the front yard. Near this was a pile of arms, legs and feet, and about the table the grass was trampled down and covered





with human blood. The scene was sickening, and few had the physical courage even to submit to an examination at such a place. Those who had not passed on to the river, crossed the pontoon bridges, ascended a hill for a mile or more, turned to the left, and after a short distance found the wagon and ammunition train parked in an open field sheltered by a piece of woods from view of the enemy. . On one side of the field, in the edge of a little grove, were hospital tents erected in rows in which were the wounded lying on the ground with their heads to the sides of the tents and their feet towards the center. Here was Dr. Kendall in charge, and the men willingly submitted to his skillful hand the consideration of their injuries. After his attention they were provided for in tents or outside as circumstances dictated.

About two hours after the brigade retired to the rear of the Chancellor House, it was moved to an open field a short distance to the left and rear where it remained for several hours, during which time the woods on both sides of the road near the Chancellor House accidentally caught fire and burned furiously, consuming the dead and wounded without opportunity to render them succor. If the enemy had a present intention of making a further attack, this rendered it impossible. After several hours the brigade was again moved to a new position a mile nearer the river, where it remained in reserve for two nights and a day.

Just at dawn, on the morning of the 4th, the men in the hospital tents and wagon train over the river were startled from their slumbers by the explosion of shells in their midst discharged by the enemy from the south side of the stream. The shells came thick and fast, not only endangering the lives of the men in the wagon train, but those in the hospital tents. The teamsters jumped from their beds and endeavored to hitch their teams to the wagons, but in a half-hitched condition, a wild stampede took place and great confusion ensued. Shells burst overhead and in an uncomfortable proximity to the wagons containing the ammunition, and an explosion was momen-



tarily expected. Many men took to flight and left their teams to care for themselves, and frightened animals, with and without wagons attached, ran furiously in different directions, so that it was all a man could do to keep his feet and dodge the flying throng. The shelling, though furious, was a matter of secondary consideration. It was impossible to go anywhere in safety, so the wounded in tents kept still, and those outside tried to calm the fears of those about them and obtain shelter the best they could. Of all the scarey places a man was ever in this was the worst while it lasted. In a few minutes Knap's gallant old battery, belonging to Geary's 2d Division, got the range of the enemy and by a few well-directed shots silenced his guns. Among the casualties was one in the hospital tents. A fragment of shell passed over the head of Maj. Cook and instantly killed a man by the name of Walters in the next tent by carrying away the top of his head.

Early in the morning of the 5th of May the brigade crossed to the north side of the river. Before moving a furious rain came on, and then a wind bearing a stench from the battlefield so vile as to be almost unbearable. When the brigade approached the river the adjacent flats were overflowed and the men waded in mud and water up to their middle in reaching the pontoon bridges. After crossing the brigade marched about two miles and went into camp for the night. On the 6th it commenced a return march for Acquia Creek and went into camp on the hills south of the Landing on the 8th of May.

On the way, a short distance from United States Ford, the men entered a farmer's barn filled from basement to rafters with abandoned overcoats, blankets and other articles; these were re-issued to the men to make good their losses.

As soon as the wounded were able to be moved they were sent to hospitals in Acquia Creek and Washington, and when circumstances permitted they were given short furloughs and went home.

Owing to the fact that many of the killed and wounded fell into the hands of the enemy, and many prisoners were taken



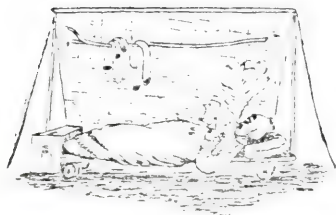
by him, a painful uncertainty rested over the fate of a number of persons in the regiment until long after the engagement; in fact, a few names were carried on the muster rolls as missing until the end of the war. Among those of whom there was no knowledge for some days, and whose ascertained death cast a gloom over the regiment, were Lieuts. B. F. Breed and J. H. Davis of Co. K. These were young officers of promise, and their untimely end was a matter of universal regret.

The losses in this engagement were 14 killed, 81 wounded, and 94 prisoners or missing, total 189. A number of those carried on the rolls as wounded were also prisoners of war. Several of the wounded died a few days after the battle, and several of those carried on the rolls as missing were undoubtedly killed and should be so accounted for.



## CHAPTER XIV.

### ACQUIA CREEK TO LEESBURG.



CONTENTMENT.

AFTER returning to Acquia Creek the camp of the 149th was nearly identical with that first occupied by it in January preceding. Lieut.-Col. Van Voorhies of the 137th was put in command, and fatigue and guard duty was resumed at the Landing and along the railroad

For some time after the return the principal topic of conversation was in reference to the recent engagement, and every one was interested in learning the fate of the missing. From day to day absent members came in until nearly all were accounted for, still there were a few whose fate will always be a matter of conjecture.

From a parolled prisoner, it was eventually ascertained that Lieut. Davis was shot in the breast and died on the battlefield an hour or two afterwards in great agony, and his body was abandoned by the enemy after being partially disrobed. It is distressing to contemplate the fate of a young man in the vigor of early manhood suddenly stricken with death in the midst of friends, but if he die alone in the presence of an unfeeling enemy, and his body is tossed into a nameless grave, it is terrible! Yes! it is horrid if he have no grave at all. At the close of the war when Sherman's victorious army marched homeward through the State of Virginia, the 3d Brigade visited the battlefield of Chancellorsville. Here it





found the unburied and bleaching bones of many comrades lying where they fell in line of duty, and among them were those of this gallant young lieutenant. They were carefully gathered together, placed in a cracker-box, and buried by his surviving comrades.

When Hooker's forces were withdrawn from the battlefield many wounded were left behind and fell into the hands of the enemy, whose store of medical supplies was limited ; therefore, when circumstances permitted, they were parolled and sent into the Union lines. After a week or more ambulances were permitted to cross the river and bring away those that could be removed and were unable to walk. More than one poor fellow died on the way from loss of blood.

On the 4th of June the brigade was reviewed by Gen. Greene, accompanied by his wife and daughters. It was hot weather and the boys were not pleased, as they believed the review was held entirely for the benefit of the General's family. One of the movements being performed in double-quick delighted the daughters, and one of them said, "Papa, can't you trot them around again? It looks so funny." The father was said to have replied, "Of course I can ; ain't I General?" Gen. Greene, although a very kind man, had the bad habit of attending personally to the discipline of men on the march; in this way he got into many personal altercations with them. At such times they usually reminded him of all the little unpleasant things they knew about him, and so for a long time after this review you could hear it shouted upon the march, "Papa, can't you trot them around again? It looks so funny. Of course I can, ain't I General?" It was no use to give attention to these salutations, for it was like a man fighting mosquitos in a melon patch, while attending to one millions more would come to the attack. There is no dignity in a general officer attending personally to the discipline of men, and when he does he loses cast. The General probably knew his faults and, while gruff in manner and often correcting, no man was ever punished for these little matters of disrespect.



On the 10th the division was reviewed by Gens. Slocum, Geary, Greene and Kane, and commended for its fine appearance ; its numbers did not show much diminution on account of the losses in the recent battle. On the 11th William H. Ketchum and Christian Schwartz, two of the wounded, returned from the enemy bringing news of prisoners of war. On the 12th the ambulances in charge of Sergt. Barriger crossed the Rappahannock under a flag of truce for wounded. On the 14th the Pay-master paid the regiment the amount due to it, to the gratification of the men and the relief of their families. On the same day Lieut. Philip Eckel returned from the enemy suffering from a gun-shot wound in the arm, and accompanied by Mathias Frieslebrand, also wounded in the arm. A. C. Powell, Mr. Benson, Mr. Henry and Mr. Dunham of Cicero visited the regiment on the 16th. Frederick Bohl of Co. B died in camp on the 17th, and before his death became a violent lunatic requiring several men to care for him. On the 21st a letter was received from Capt. Hopkins at Parol Camp, Annapolis, Md., giving a detailed account of the prisoners in the hands of the enemy and at that camp, also giving authentic intelligence of several persons whose fate had been in doubt. The wives of several officers of the brigade visited their husbands and among them was the wife of Dr. Kendall. Several earthworks were built by the division on the hills about the Landing and others strengthened.

Among the curious objects which attracted attention of members of the regiment at this time was a bed of fossils at U-Be-Dam. They consisted of long spiral stones shaped like a cork-screw, and in some instances as long as a man's finger. The soft rock was filled with them, and the men gathered large quantities to send as souvenirs to their friends. These curious formations were the result of clay turned to stone inside of shells similar in character to those known to sailors as Marlin-spikes.

About this time the soldiers made their first acquaintance with the curious little insect known as the glow-worm, and many were boxed and shipped to the young folks at home.



On the 11th of June the regiment received an order from Gen. Hooker to draw rations and hold itself in readiness to move at a moment's notice, and at night the long-roll was heard in the camps of other corps. The next day a second order was received to move at seven o'clock the following morning.

Promptly on time (Saturday), the 13th of June, the regiment took its place in line and marched to Stafford Court House, and thence to Potomac Creek, a short distance west of Stoneman's Switch. The place of encampment was a dreary one in a dense pine thicket, and the men were unable to see any other command.

The regiment had scarcely halted when Lieuts. Westcott, Barnum and the writer were detailed with fifty men for picket. After joining the brigade detail, the pickets were marched three miles by a circuitous route through pine thickets and posted along what was afterwards learned to be the Stafford C. H. and Fredericksburg road. The reserve of the 149th was in a dense pine grove, on a little hill just off the road, with pickets concealed along the highway. There were no fences or buildings of any kind within view. It was dark when the men were posted, the wind blew a gale, and the pine trees swayed to and fro making a noise that precluded the hearing of ordinary conversation. To make it still worse, it soon began to rain and the night was very dark. The location was weird and dreary at best, but under the peculiar circumstances the men were nervous and anxious. To add still more to the excitement, they were informed that the enemy was in motion and liable to make an attack at any time during the night or early morning. After the pickets were out it was deemed inexpedient to visit or relieve them on account of the difficulty of hearing their challenges or finding them in the pine barrens.

About one o'clock the reserve was alarmed by a man coming from the picket line with the information that an officer with a small cavalry escort had just passed along the highway commanding the boys to "Fall in", without giving instructions to



the reserve or explanations for the order. The writer and one of his associates attempted to visit the outposts, and after considerable personal risk and difficulty, ascertained that with one or two exceptions all had left their places. Fearing that the stampede of the pickets was a ruse of the enemy, and being unable to go anywhere for information, additional pickets were thrown out and preparations made for the night. To the east and north large fires could be seen and occasionally an explosion was heard. It was thrilling as well as beautiful to see the flames rising above the pine trees, tinting the clouds in the sky with color, while great columns of sparks ascended into the heavens. Altogether, the experience was strange and exciting, and well calculated to test the nerve of the men. With the dawn of day, the men were in line and on the alert.

Shortly after daylight one of the officers went to camp and another along the picket line for information. After an hour or more it was ascertained that the place lately occupied by the army had been vacated, and everything about indicated that it had departed with great precipitation; but no information could be obtained of its whereabouts. Another reserve similar to the one in question was found, which joined to it, made a body of about one hundred and fifty men and six officers. After a brief consultation, the writer was put in command and the little army moved in the direction of Stafford C. H., with three or four men thrown forward as skirmishers and a similar number a short distance in rear to prevent surprise by the enemy's cavalry. The country was extremely wild and dreary, and as no one knew the road or where it led, after marching a number of miles the men were gratified to find themselves at Stafford C. H. on ground with which they were familiar. Here were a number of army sutlers, civilians and stragglers, so the little army marched into an open field, stacked arms and got breakfast, while the officers sought for information.

It was here learned that the fires seen in the night were from burning buildings and stores at Stoneman's Switch, Brooks Station, and Aquila Creek Landing; the officers in charge





having orders to remove all stores they could by rail and transport and burn and destroy the rest. It was also learned that the army was in motion, and large bodies had been moving during the night and morning past the Court House towards Dumfries. All was excitement and confusion. After much inquiry it was ascertained that the 12th Corps had passed the Court House early in the morning in the same direction.

The men having finished breakfast, the route was resumed in the direction of Dumfries, and after a hard and tedious march, the command went into camp for the night at five o'clock in the afternoon on Quantico Creek. The road from Stafford C. H. was badly cut up and bore evidence of heavy marching. Wrecked wagons, government stores, abandoned clothing, and all sorts of debris were scattered along the road. Everything bore evidence of the hasty flight of the army and the excitement and confusion that prevailed. Among other things, hundreds of army horses were running wild and unconstrained in the woods and along the road, and there was much waste of public property. Many of the horses were afterwards recovered by Union cavalymen, but large numbers were lost. At one place the men's haversacks were replenished with pork and hard-tack from an abandoned quarter-master's wagon, and if anything was needed, it was supplied from property found on the road.

The place of encampment was a picturesque one on the bank of the creek below a mill-dam, and was sheltered and supplied with good water. The detachment threw out pickets and spent the night in all the dignity and style of a large body of troops. The village doctor of Dumfries had his residence near, and the officers obtained a good supper and an excellent breakfast at his house.

The little command was not disturbed during the night, and early in the morning resumed its march over the old route to Fairfax Station. The men were anxious to overtake their respective regiments and marched more rapidly and continuously than the troops in front. The rear guard of the army was



overtaken during the forenoon, and from its members it was learned that the 12th Corps was on that route some distance in advance. It was hot and dusty and the march rapid and fatiguing, so those who wished were excused, while the remainder pressed on and overtook the regiment in the edge of the evening one mile beyond Occoquan Creek, cross, hungry and greatly fatigued by the extraordinary exertion.

At daylight the brigade was in line and at an early hour halted at Fairfax Station for breakfast; some of the officers being served at a private house at fifty cents a head. The profit to the woman was forty-nine and a half cents apiece; this, as the boys said, was "Virginia hospitality" with a vengeance. About ten o'clock the command arrived at Fairfax C. H. and went into camp in a beautiful meadow on the northeast side of the village. The appearance was quite different from what it was in January preceding; the verdure of the green fields giving an entirely different aspect to the country, and the growing grass covering the filth and debris which Siegel's troops had left behind on the prior occasion. The weather was warm and sunny, and the boys were captivated with the place. Some of the men sported about on horses taken up on the road, but these were eventually turned over to the government.

All sorts of rumors were in circulation as to the destination of the 12th Corps, and some indulged the pleasing hope that it was on the way to Washington or Alexandria, but at six o'clock in the morning all doubt was solved when it marched on the Chain Bridge road in the direction of Vienna. Just before arriving at the latter place, the command turned to the left and pursued a road of inferior width and quality for a distance of ten or fifteen miles, crossing Difficult Creek, and the Leesburg and Alexandria Railroad *en route*, and went into camp at noon in a clover field to the left of the Leesburg and Alexandria turnpike. The route traveled did not appear like one frequented by the army, and the appearance of the farms and farm buildings was excellent. In the morning it was pleasant, but owing to a mist rising from the ground, the march was taxing on the endurance of the men.



The place of encampment was near a farm-house surrounded with farm buildings, as in the North; the fields were covered with grass and grain, and everything had a thrifty and prosperous appearance. The owner of the premises stood in the front yard and tried to look smiling and pleasant as the different regiments filed into the fields, but he must have been sick at heart as he saw the product of his labor vanish so quickly before his eyes; it certainly was a sight to make a farmer sick. In the morning, in well-fenced fields about his home stood grain, corn, grass and all kinds of produce in abundance nearly ready to harvest; at night, the scene was changed to an open and barren waste.

At daylight in the morning the command resumed its journey in the direction of Leesburg, passing through Drainsville, a small place of one or two hundred inhabitants. The morning was warm, the atmosphere clear and the scenery delightful. The farms were comparatively small, under fair cultivation, and similar in appearance to those in Loudon and Shenandoah Valleys. The land was rolling, the timber hard wood, mostly oak, chestnut and walnut, and the general appearance of the country attractive. It was certainly a great pleasure to march in such a country after being so long confined to pine barrens in the lower part of Virginia.

Two or three streams were crossed during the day, the largest of which was called Goose Creek. At the crossing of the latter was a small hamlet named after the creek. Prior to the war there was a stone and iron bridge at that point, but this had been destroyed, therefore a temporary one was constructed of logs and fence rails against the stone piers for the passage of the men, while the wagon train and artillery forded the stream. It was about dark and raining when the division came to the creek, and as there was danger of the bridge being carried away and the ford rendered impracticable, the crossing had to be made that night. The water was then up to the horses' backs and nearly to the top of the limber and caisson boxes carrying the ammunition. The stream was winding, and the banks overhanging the water gave the place a picturesque ap-



pearance. The crossing was tedious and dangerous, but was entirely successful.

Before arriving at Goose Creek several officers of the regiment, among whom was the writer, were detailed as part of the brigade pickets and made their way to the front. After crossing that stream, it rained furiously and was very dark. The pickets, which were in advance, had not proceeded far before the water in the road was over their shoes, and in some places they waded in muddy water up to their waists. Through this rain and mud the pickets marched five or six miles to within a mile of Leesburg, and then wandered around in the dark and wet grass while the officers tried to post them. Soon after placing the reserve near a shanty, the outposts came in and reported other pickets outside of their lines, and it being too dark to make corrections, the men were ordered to remain where they were until daylight. Part of the officers got the woman in the house to prepare supper for them at a dollar a head, the officers furnishing the tea, hard tack and appetite, and the woman the fire and eggs. The boys tried to dry their clothes at the kitchen fire, but made a sorry mess of it, and in the end went to bed in a driving rain under shelter tents pitched in the door-yard. The storm was a furious one mingled with hail and sleet, which struck the boys as curious in that country and season of the year. The men that could not sleep tried to make themselves comfortable sitting around fires built of fence boards.

Early in the morning the pickets were drawn in and, after marching through Leesburg, were posted south of that village on the road leading to Green Springs. After the line was corrected the sun came out and the men tried to dry their clothes and get a little sleep lying in its warm rays. The pickets were not relieved until about dark.

During the day the men on the reserve witnessed the execution of three deserters in the 1st Division of the 12th Corps, which took place in an open field half a mile south. The different commands were drawn up in a hollow square about the victims and the provost guard who were to perform the execu-





tion. When all things were in readiness, the men standing near their open graves, at the command of the officer in charge, the guard performed its duty. From the reserve the shots could be heard, and the culprits seen to fall. It was a solemn sight and impressed every one in a melancholy manner.

When the pickets were relieved the weather looked ominous, but it was hoped they would reach their respective regiments before the storm came. The hope, however, was fallacious, for before proceeding far the rain came down in torrents as if the windows of heaven had been opened and all the water gathered for a month let down in a deluge. It was dark and the water in the roads shoe deep, and before arriving in camp the men waded through several streams up to their middle. In one of these the writer slipped and fell broadside into the water. It was cold as well as wet, and the men suffered greatly; yet they could have stood all this without a murmur, if they could have looked forward to a cheerful home, dry clothes, a warm supper, and a smiling face at the end; but instead, when they had passed through it all and joined their respective regiments, no such pleasant cheer awaited them; every one in camp was about as uncomfortable as themselves. When the writer gained his regiment he found every one struggling for protection under shelter tents and disinclined to take him in, in fact, there was no room for him. After wandering and shivering about, he finally found standing room in one corner of the Colonel's tent. Pulling down a saddle, he sat himself upon it while from the depths of his haversack he drew forth two wet hard-tack and a small piece of dried beef. After this frugal repast came the ordeal of sitting it out until morning. In an hour or two a little space was found unoccupied in a fellow officer's shelter tent, and wrapping himself in a wet blanket, he laid himself down and slept; too tired to be disturbed by the mud and water.

The next morning the wagon train came up, one or two wall tents were distributed among the officers, the men dried their clothes, and every one made himself comfortable.



## CHAPTER XV.

### LEESBURG TO LITTLETOWN.



PICKET.

LEESBURG is a brisk little village at the western terminus of the Alexandria and Leesburg Railroad. The railroad was torn up at this time and its use discontinued west of Vienna, from which

place the 12th Corps drew rations by wagon train. Soon after the occupation of Leesburg an effort was made to obtain supplies through the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal to Edwards Ferry, but the stay was so brief the effort was abandoned.

The camp of the 3d Brigade was a short distance southeast of Leesburg, the place where Gen. Slocum made his headquarters. Near camp was an earthwork called Fort Evans, said to have been constructed by the enemy and occupied by him at the time of the Ball's Bluff affair, the scene of which was less than a mile east. A large detail of men was immediately set to work on this fortification to put it in order for use. The fort was an extensive one, covering more than an acre of ground, and would accommodate two brigades of infantry and



twenty-four pieces of artillery. It was on high ground and surrounded by a beautiful country. From the ramparts could be seen Maryland and Loudon Heights on the west, Sugar Loaf Mountain northeasterly, and different points in Maryland and Virginia east as far as Washington. A mile and a half west, on the eastern slope of the Catoctin Mountains, was a large imposing mansion with white columns in front situate in a large landed estate said to belong to a gentleman then in Washington or Philadelphia. Many of the men visited the place and were profuse in their praise of the gardens and the well-cultivated grounds. Among other things there was a deer park, and everything that money could do had been done to render the place a suitable home for a man of wealth and leisure. Some of the men expressed a wish that Uncle Sam would give them their one hundred and sixty acres bounty land out of this estate.

While at Leesburg the men visited Ball's Bluff, the scene of the tragic affair which resulted in the death of Col. Baker and others. At the place in question there is a long low island in the Potomac known as Harrison's Island, about two miles in length and half a mile in width. The Bluff is quite precipitous and varies from fifty to one hundred feet in height. It is over half a mile in length, and lies opposite the island, with a narrow level piece of ground lying between its base and the river. From the top of the Bluff the land continues to ascend moderately for a considerable distance south. The hill and Bluff are somewhat broken and are bounded on the east and west by deep ravines running down to the river. At this time the whole sidehill was covered with trees, and the steep portion by vines and a thick tangled undergrowth. Everything was wild and in keeping with the tragic events which had been there enacted. Although the Union forces fully occupied the surrounding country, every one that visited the place had a feeling of insecurity and unrest on account of the sad events which had transpired there. Above the Bluff, in a retired place in the woods, were three or four trenches thirty or forty feet long



in which were buried the Union dead. The sight of these trenches impressed the beholder with an indescribable dread of the fate of those known as the "Unknown Dead." The people living in a farm-house, on the river above the Bluff, related how on this memorable occasion the panic-stricken soldiers precipitated themselves over the Bluff in their mad efforts to escape the pursuing enemy, and how in the morning their bodies were found lying in heaps under the Bluff where they had fallen from above before the Confederate rifles.

At this same farm-house the men will remember with pleasure the delicious loaves of soft bread which they obtained at twenty-five cents a loaf.

While at Leesburg the resignation of Lieut. Ahio Palmer was accepted and he left for home.

At daylight on the 27th day of June the command moved down to Edwards Ferry, a distance of two or three miles, and crossed the river on two pontoon bridges of sixty-four boats each, and fifteen hundred feet in length including the approaches. The crossing was made from the mouth of Goose Creek, which was also spanned by a pontoon bridge for the accommodation of troops. It was interesting to see the long line of troops, artillery and wagons crossing these bridges of boats, which seemed altogether too frail to bear the enormous weight, for they were crowded full from side to side; the only precaution taken being to require the men to march in route and not in cadence step. There was a certain sense of insecurity, however, to those unaccustomed to such things, as the men reeled from the vibration of the bridges as they walked.

On the northern side of the river, and running parallel with it, is the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. A little hamlet known as Edwards Ferry, consisting of a canal grocery and three or four dwelling-houses, was situate at the northern end of the bridges. At this grocery the men renewed their stock of smoking tobacco and other articles of comfort.

From the Ferry the line of march during the day was westward along the bank of the canal to the mouth of the Monocacy





River, where the brigade went into camp for the night. It rained a little in the morning, but later the weather was propitious. The men were in good spirits and experienced a sense of relief and pleasure in passing from Virginia into the loyal State of Maryland. Before leaving Edwards Ferry several persons joined the regiment, among whom was Col. Barnum.

In the morning the command resumed its course along the heel path of the canal and crossed the Monocacy on a stone aqueduct constructed for the purpose of carrying the canal over that river. The aqueduct was five hundred and seventy feet in length, had seven spans or arches, and was built in 1833. Its construction was of such an excellent character as to have prevented its destruction, although attempted on several occasions by the Confederates. On the heel path there was a stone walk four feet wide, unprotected by rail or guard on either side. It was seventy-five feet from this walk to the river below on one side, while on the other was the water in the canal. The infantry crossed on this stone walk with the horses of the field and staff. Col. Barnum rode his horse sitting woman-fashion, with one leg thrown over the pommel of the saddle. It was a dangerous crossing, but so far as known no accident occurred.

About noon the command arrived at Point of Rocks, a small hamlet consisting of two or three stores and several dwelling-houses, and halted two hours for dinner. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad approaches the Potomac at this point, and in ante-war times there was a wagon bridge over the river, the piers of which were still standing in the water. After dinner the men visited other commands in the vicinity, among which was the regiment of Col. Ben. Higgins.

In the afternoon the command continued the course of the river and canal through the gap in the Catoctin Mountains. The scenery along the river and in the mountain gap never looked more picturesque and beautiful than on this occasion, and the men thoroughly enjoyed the march notwithstanding their fatigue.





MAJOR WALTER M. DALLMAN.



After passing the gap it became necessary to cross from one side of the canal to the other, and there being no bridge, the men and horses passed through a sluice-way or culvert built to permit the water of a brook to run under the canal to the river. The culvert was so low that the men had to bow their heads, and so did the horses of the field and staff in a knowing manner like the men. Of course, the wagon train and artillery passed by a different route.

After crossing to the northern side of the canal the column moved back from the river through the little hamlet of Catootin, and camped for the night in Pleasant Valley, a little north of Knoxville.

In the morning the march was resumed in the direction of Harper's Ferry, but before going far the corps was halted and for a long time stood waiting in the road for orders. After two or three hours the men were informed that Gen. Hooker had been relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac and Gen. Meade put in his place, and instead of going to Harper's Ferry, they were to march in the direction of Frederick through Middleway Valley. There is no disguising the fact that the men were displeased with the change of commanders, for notwithstanding the disaster of Chancellorsville, the men had great confidence in Gen. Hooker, and believed if untrammelled by his superiors in Washington, he would lead them to victory. However well Gen. Meade was known to the general officers, he was not known to the rank and file, and consequently there was some despondency and a feeling that they were to be led again to disaster and slaughter by an inexperienced commanding officer. The men in the 12th Corps, however, had great confidence in Gen. Slocum, and believing that he would lead them to duty and protect them from unnecessary slaughter, they soon regained their cheerfulness and respectful obedience to orders.

In the forenoon the command passed through the villages of Peterstown and Jefferson, both of which were thriving and beautiful places. Jefferson in particular had the appearance of a place of business and wealth.



After crossing into Maryland, and particularly on this day's march, well-dressed ladies began to be seen in front of the houses and along the streets. At first the men were careless in their remarks, but soon their conduct became respectful and deferential. It will be remembered that in passing through the villages above mentioned and others, the flags were unfurled and the men marched in cadence step to music of the bands and drum corps. The passage through villages in Maryland and Pennsylvania was more of a parade than march, and the change in this respect produced a corresponding change in the character and conduct of the men. The women waved their handkerchiefs, the men touched their hats, and the soldiers were inspired and encouraged. From this day forward the reception of the troops was in the nature of an ovation and the loyalty and sympathy of the people was manifest on every hand. Coming as the men had from the pine barrens and disloyal portion of lower Virginia, it was a great change, and the courage and loyalty of the Union army was renewed. Up to this time the Army of the Potomac had been surrounded by persons in sympathy with its opponent; now the tables were turned and it was privileged to act the part of the "conquering hero", and it rather liked it.

About noon the command crossed Midway Creek, at a picturesque little place where there was a mill; a little after noon it passed over the northern end of the Catoctin Mountains, which was little more than a hill at that place, and early in the afternoon went into camp for the night in a beautiful grove just south of Frederick City. The place of encampment was unusually handsome, as the trees were large, far apart, and the ground covered with a thick green-sward without underbrush; it was more of a park than an ordinary country wood.

The command passed through Frederick very early in the morning with flags flying, bands and drum corps playing, and men marching in cadence step. There were many people in the streets, notwithstanding the early hour, and hundreds of women saluted with handkerchiefs while the men waved flags





and displayed bunting. Many "Barbara Frietchies" were at the chamber windows, who had not taken time to remove their night-caps, to manifest their sympathy and show their loyalty and respect for the dear old flag. During this and the following day the respect and loyalty of the people was made known at every farm-house and village on the route. Men and women stood by the roadway with pails of water and passed it to the men, and in various ways showed their respect and confidence.

The column marched during the day on a turnpike leading to York, passing through several thriving little villages, among which was Woodsboro, and encamped for the night in the vicinity of Taneytown just over the Pennsylvania line.

Just after halting the report of firearms was heard, and on investigation it was found that Lieut. Barnum had injured himself in the foot by the accidental discharge of a revolver.

The evening was overcast and dark, and there was a general feeling of uneasiness owing to the belief that a battle was soon to take place. The men were uncertain as to the location of the enemy and when they were to meet him, yet they knew it could not be long avoided, and laid down to rest with a lively expectation of battle on the morrow.

Soon after daylight in the morning the command moved northerly and went into camp on the north side of Littleton early in the afternoon. This was a thriving little place of about a thousand inhabitants, and the terminus of the Hanover Branch of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad. On approaching the town it was found occupied by the enemy's cavalry, which made a spirited opposition to the approach of the Union forces. They were soon driven away, however, but with some loss in killed and wounded on both sides.

The country about Littleton and Southern Pennsylvania through which the army passed is populated by Germans or people of German descent, and has the usual Dutch characteristics; barns better than the houses and horses better kept than the women and children. It had a thrifty and prosperous look, but the people were more given to money-getting than aes-



thetic indulgences ; life was a matter of business and not one of pleasure. The contact of the soldiers with these people was one of close bargain and sale, but the sordid condition of affairs was not so fully made known on the passage up as on the return, when all fear of the enemy had been removed. The common price of bread was twenty-five cents a loaf on the passage North, but on the return it was raised to one dollar, and all other commodities in the same proportion. When going to Gettysburg great care was taken to cause as little inconvenience to the people and destruction of property as possible, but on the return, after a few experiences in the matter of purchasing necessities, there was greater laxity of discipline. If the people of Southern Pennsylvania have any complaint to make of the soldiers, they can ascribe the cause to the sordid conduct of the inhabitants.



## CHAPTER XVI.

### GETTYSBURG.



"WHOEVER SAW A DEAD CAVALRYMAN?"  
"I," SAID THE FLY, "WITH MY LITTLE  
EYE: I SAW HIM AT GETTYSBURG."

THE morning of the 1st day of July, 1863, found the writer in command of a picket line in rear of Littletown. The weather was wet and lowery,<sup>5</sup> the men had their blankets rolled, their luggage packed, and were anxiously waiting the approach of the brigade officer of the guard whose duty it was to relieve them.

Time passed and the hour of noon was near at hand, yet no officer appeared; but instead a messenger dispatched to camp returned with the information that the command had moved and the pickets were left behind.

After drawing in the outposts, the little detachment proceeded to the place lately occupied by the division and found tent poles standing, beds of straw where the soldiers had found rest, and smouldering embers of fires over which they had prepared an early breakfast, but not a thing to show the route by which they had departed. The roads all bore evidence of heavy marching, but whether the command had made an advance or retreat it was impossible to determine. In view of the experience with the enemy the previous evening, the situation was not agreeable.

The little command first marched back to Littletown and halted in the streets, while the officers sought information.



The people from fright, ignorance or confusion gave contradictory answers to questions put them, but after a short delay, it was concluded to leave the road heretofore pursued and turn to the left on one leading to Gettysburg. It was now noon ; the sky had cleared and the men marched in the sweltering heat and moisture, under the glare of a midday sun, until about three o'clock in the afternoon, when the division was overtaken, resting in an open field, on the left of the road, at a place called Two Taverns. The heat was so great, and the effect of the moisture rising from the ground so enervating, that at least one-third of the pickets fell out, and the writer, being threatened with sun-stroke, was in great distress and hardly able to stand.

Soon after joining the regiment the bugle blew the call to "fall in", and the division marched in the direction of Gettysburg, where battle had been progressing since morning. As the men marched along they were met by wounded soldiers and Confederate prisoners. At one place a short halt was made where there were several hundred of the latter, among whom were officers of intelligence. They were talkative, but chagrined over their capture. They expressed great confidence in their generals and seemed sanguine of the ultimate triumph of their cause. The clothing of the men was of motley character, but on the whole good considering the marching they had recently done.

As the column moved forward it passed artillery, troops and stragglers occupying the road. Part of these had been engaged with the enemy, and made suggestive remarks about the men going to the front where they would get all they wanted in the way of fighting, and other equally comforting statements. At this time the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry was very distinct and seemingly near at hand. The sound was uncomfortable to nervous men, and a number of the sneaks managed to get away, although the officers redoubled their efforts to prevent it.

As the men pressed forward, in addition to artillery, troops, wounded and stragglers, they met women and children making





their way to places of safety. In the faces of many were evidences of weeping, and in all a look of horror and despair. Husbands with their wives, and mothers with their children fleeing for safety to some place they hardly knew where. Among others was a mother with an infant in her arms, dragging a small child by the hand just able to walk, while back of her came other children crying because they could not keep up with her in her mad flight. As the men looked upon these scenes, they realized that in a few moments, and at most in a few hours, there would be fatherless children around the fire-sides at home. At a moment like this how priceless seem the rights and privileges of a free and united country which cost so much to establish and maintain!

The line of march was down a long hill, over a creek by a mill, and thence bearing to the right to the center of a low piece of land half a mile in diameter nearly surrounded with hills. Here the men let down a pair of bars, to the left near a barn, and marched by the flank at double-quick up through a wheat field, nearly ready to cut and emitting an almost insufferable heat, and had nearly reached a piece of woods on top of the hill when an aid came galloping up and directed the column to file to the left, which it did for a mile or more and halted. Here the men were closed by division in mass and ordered to load their pieces and dispose of their extra luggage so as to leave them unencumbered for work when charging over the hill.

It was now five o'clock in the afternoon and the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry on the right had slackened and was spasmodic, indicating that a movement of troops was taking place, but in what direction the men were unable to judge. When the metallic ring of ramrods was heard along the line carrying home the leaden messengers of death, it is a reasonable supposition that many hearts were affected by it as much as by the double-quick through the fields to that place. It certainly was a relief when the last ramrod had been returned to its place and the men were advancing close behind the skirmishers to the front.



The charge was first up a gradual ascent to a stone wall, over a road into a piece of woods, at the right of a farm-house, and thence between and over immense boulders and outcropping rocks down a sharp descent to the outskirt of the timber, where could be seen the sloping fields to the valley beyond. The place has since been recognized as at the right of Little Round Top looking into the valley of Plumb Run. Soon after arriving at this point the skirmishers discovered a column of soldiers advancing in front, but whether friend or foe could not at first be determined in the horizontal rays of the sun shining in front. The skirmishers were about falling back on the main line, which was clamorous as at the outset of battle, when it was discovered that the approaching column was the advance of the 2d Corps just arriving. As it passed and took position on the right, several wounded were seen among its numbers and several Confederate prisoners were in its custody. Among the wounded were two accompanying each other; they proved to be brothers: one a Union soldier, and the other a Confederate. They seemed happy and, as no restraints were put over "Johnny's" movements, it is apprehended that he wore the gray by compulsion rather than by inclination.

After dark the men laid down in their places with their guns in their hands expecting momentarily to be aroused to the work of death. The night was cool, but the slumbers of the men were not peaceful, although they had undergone great fatigue. They managed to doze a little through the night, occasionally turning over as the upper side became chilled from exposure and the under side painful from lying on the hard uneven surface of the ground.

At daybreak the men were aroused and marched in the uncertain light of morning back over the hill to the rear of the woods. Many will recall the hazy and mysterious appearance of the soldiers, who had come in and joined the line during the night, sleeping on the ground or groping about preparing food to eat. After a little delay for the men to get breakfast, the 2d Division marched through the fields, in the direction it



came the night before, over the Baltimore pike and up a little ascent into a piece of woods where it built breastworks on the right of the line occupied by the Union army on the second and third day, now known as Culp's Hill.

On arriving Gen. Geary called a conference of his brigade commanders and, it was understood, submitted to them the question of building rifle-pits and expressed himself as adverse to the practice on the ground that it unfitted men for fighting without them. Gen. Greene was credited with replying that the saving of life was of far more consequence to him than any theories as to breastworks, and so far as his men were concerned, they would have them if they had time to build them. In a few minutes the officers and men were hard at work and afterwards had reason to be grateful to Gen. Greene, or somebody, for a splendid line of earthworks, without which the 3d Brigade could never have held the position on the 2d day of July against the overwhelming numbers brought against it. The men grumbled a little and said it was the old trade of building works never to be used; nevertheless they brought sticks, stones, and chunks of wood, and felled trees and shoveled dirt for three or four hours. The works built by the 3d brigade were at right angles to those occupied by Gen. Wadsworth's Division of the 1st Corps, which joined the brigade on the left, and ran along the brow of a hill which descended to the front quite sharply for a short distance and then more gradually to a stream called Rock Creek, thirty or forty rods away. Near the right of the brigade line the works made a deflection to the rear forming an acute angle at the head of a small gulf or gully. To the left of this angle were three traverses constructed to prevent the right flank of the brigade being turned by the enemy. In many places in front were large rocks, and both in front and rear was a heavy growth of standing timber in full foliage. The position to the right of the 3d Brigade was occupied by other troops belonging to the 12th Corps which had breastworks built in connection with the ones in question. When work was commenced a new one-horse ex-



press wagon was discovered among the rocks in front, evidently put there to keep it out of the hands of the enemy ; this was drawn to the rear.

The position of the brigade being in rear of the main line, the men felt a sense of comparative security, so, after the works were completed, they made visits to other regiments in the vicinity. Some of the officers went down to the skirmish line in front of Wadsworth's Division and saw the enemy's troops forming in line in the suburbs of Gettysburg. These were the Louisiana Tigers who, later in the afternoon, made the charge on East Cemetery Hill which resulted so disastrously to that organization.

During the afternoon all the 12th Corps, except the 3d Brigade, was removed from the right, and sent to the left of the army near Little Round Top. The 3d Brigade still continued to occupy the works built by it.

A little after five o'clock in the afternoon a detachment of skirmishers was sent down the hill in front of the brigade line and had receded from view only a short time when they came running back followed by a Confederate line of battle, yelping and howling in its peculiar manner. Some of the skirmishers were killed in sight of the brigade, and occasionally a stray bullet came whizzing by the heads of the men in the rifle-pits, who were so eager and clamorous that it was all the officers could do to prevent them from opening fire before the men in the skirmish line could come in. The skirmishers seeing their danger cried out in an agonizing and beseeching manner. The light was dimmed by the dense foliage, the woods wore a sombre hue, and all was still as death, except the sounds made by the men in the two lines.

When it was discovered that the enemy was coming, and the men had taken their arms and stood in the rifle-pits waiting for their friends to come in and the enemy to appear, moments passed which were years of agony. The pale faces, starting eye-balls, and nervous hands grasping loaded muskets, told how terrible were those moments of suspense. At last





the fire broke out in one place, then in another, and then quickly extended to the whole line. As each man fired, he involuntarily drew back and sought safety behind the works as if alarmed at the sound of his own musket and the murderous work he had done. After discharging one or two shots, the men regained their composure and began to load and fire more steadily and with greater rapidity. Soon after the action commenced the smoke became so dense that the men were unable to distinguish the enemy and were governed more by hearing than sight in directing fire. The discharge of musketry was continued with great rapidity until some time after dark, when it slackened and finally ended altogether about ten o'clock. The work was hellish ! and the men were glad when it ended for the night, for they felt sick both in body and mind.

About nine o'clock, in the midst of a hot fire, an order came from some source to retreat ; for what purpose no one could tell and it was suspected that the enemy was in the rear. The regiment commenced falling back in good order and had gone several rods when it was directed by Col. Randall to return, which it did with a cheer. About this time the enemy took possession of the works to the right of the angle above described, and which had been evacuated by the 12th Corps pursuant to orders. After the enemy got possession of the works to the right, from which position he was not dislodged until about noon the next day, a small detachment of the 3d Brigade was taken from the rifle-pits and moved to a point in rear to prevent the enemy from flanking the brigade line. The other men observing the movement, and not understanding its purpose, mistook the order for one to retreat and so passed it along the line. It came near being fatal to the position, and well illustrates the delicacy of movements in the presence of the enemy. The men were in good spirits at the time and went back to the works with grateful feelings.

Upon the cessation of hostilities for the night, which occurred by degrees and by common consent, it was found that eighty rounds of cartridge had been expended to the man. About



eleven o'clock the regiment was relieved by another sent to take its place during the night, and fell back over a rise of ground to a slight hollow running nearly parallel with the works and ten or twelve rods in rear. Here the men cleaned their guns, received fresh ammunition, and laid down with their rifles in their hands ready for instant action. They were permitted to remain quiet about three hours, and then were disturbed by firing on the right which soon became general with the whole line. This lasted only a few minutes, but the men were so thoroughly aroused by it they were restless until morning. The disturbance was caused by the return of the 12th Corps, which was then getting into position to evict the enemy from its works.

At daybreak the regiment was moved back to its old place in the trenches and preparations made for the systematic working of the men during the day. Col. Randall came down the line and gave to the officers a drink of whisky from a bottle, saying it was probably the last drink they would take together, as in all human probability some one before night would be sleeping his last sleep, the sleep of death. He said he hoped it would sustain them in doing their duty and to meet the consequences. As the last officer in that line drank the last drop in that bottle, the enemy opened on the right and was replied to by the whole Union line. It was cool and cloudy, but the men worked until the perspiration ran down in blinding streams across their faces.

After a period of two long hours, when the ammunition was nearly expended, the men were ordered to discharge their pieces and fall back on the ground, while the men of another regiment mid deafening cheers leaped over them into their vacant places. Under cover of the fire from the relief, the men made a lively retreat back to the hollow before described amid cheers and exultations. Here the men were safe except from glancing shots from the trees overhead.

Col. Randall proposed three cheers for the colors, which told of the fearful place in which it had been. They were given



with a tiger ; whereupon one of the line proposed three cheers for the gallant Randall, which were given with enthusiasm.

The men were then told to tear their shirts and clean their guns, which were so foul that a ball could not be driven home without difficulty, and the barrels so hot as to be painful to the touch.

Fresh ammunition was given the men, but they trusted their work was done. This was a mistake, as the regiment subsequently went into the trenches two or three times ; on one of which occasions it assisted in repelling the desperate charge of the "Stonewall Brigade", the pride of the Confederate army. Word had just been passed along the line that no man should fire unless he saw his man and then take deliberate aim. One of the men rose in his place, and after waiting a moment, raised his musket and fired. Col. Randall, seeing the man, came forward and in a cross-questioning way asked if he saw anything to fire at. "Yès," said the man. "Where?" said Randall. "Right there," said the man, pointing to the place. Randall looked and to his astonishment saw under the lifting smoke the Confederate line advancing to storm the works. "There they come boys," said he. "Give them h—l boys, give it to them right and left ;" whereupon the boys rose up and poured forth their reserve fire with deliberate aim and such telling effect that only one of their number came near the Union lines, and he, an orderly sergeant, fell dead against the outside of the rifle-pits while attempting to reach the flag of the 149th planted on the works. He was a large noble-looking man, and no one who afterwards saw him lying with his head and arm against the works, could help admiring his manly appearance and evident courage.

A determined effort was made to carry the works occupied by the 3d Brigade, both in the evening of the 2d and forenoon of the 3d, and five or six distinct charges were made for that purpose, all of which were successfully repelled, but while the brigade held the line alone in the evening, they were assisted in the morning by other men of the 12th Corps and troops sent from other commands.



About eleven o'clock in the forenoon the men were surprised and delighted to learn that the 122d N. Y. joined them in the trenches on the right. No sooner was it known to the two regiments that they were in such close proximity to each other than the woods rang with cheers that drowned even the din of battle. Those cheers did more to turn the tide of battle than has been credited to them, for soon after the enemy gave way and did not renew the attack during the day. The two regiments coming from the county of Onondaga so near one another in point of time gave to them a mutual pride and confidence that rendered them under the circumstances almost invincible. If there was ever a moment when the courage and enthusiasm of the 149th was bubbling over it was then, and it is presumed that the feeling was reciprocated by its sister regiment. This was the only meeting of the two regiments during the war.

A painful incident occurred just here, which was the cause of much sadness. Capt. Doran went down the line to visit the 122d, and while in the act of cheering the men with his cap in his hand, a ball struck his uplifted arm shattering the bone and crippling him for life. Col. Randall hearing of the accident went to see about it and was himself badly wounded near the shoulder while stooping over the wounded Doran. Randall's position during the greater part of the battle had been by the side of a tree in rear of the colors.

The tree was perforated from top to bottom, so that it was difficult to find a place upon it as large as a man's hand without a bullet mark, yet while standing there and in the discharge of his duty he escaped injury. It was supposed at the time that his injuries were fatal, and the officers and men regretted his loss.

Just before the enemy gave way, which occurred about noon or a little after, a white flag was seen waving in front; the men slackened fire and several Confederate companies came in and surrendered. As they came towards the works, they retained their arms in their hands. Not being certain of their





intentions, they were ordered to throw them down; when they did this they were permitted to come over the entrenchments. They reported they were held in position by troops with fixed bayonets and had no alternative but to surrender to save their lives.

At one time a ninety days Maryland regiment was sent to relieve the 149th in the trenches. It came within four or five rods and fired in the backs of the men and scampered away. The fire did no damage as the shots went overhead. The 149th when relieved had the pleasure of standing in line with fixed bayonets when this regiment was again sent forward to prevent it from giggling a second time. On the return through Maryland one of the officers took tea at the house of a physician where one of the men of this regiment was delighting his friends by relating how the services of his regiment assisted in turning the tide of battle. The officer did not explain, however, what he knew of its history, for he was enjoying a good supper at the hospitality of the friends of the man.

There were many incidents connected with this engagement which have made an indelible impression upon the memory of the participants.

The appearance of the men, as they worked in the trenches with their clothes ragged and dirty, their faces black from smoke, sweat and burnt powder, their lips cracked and bleeding from salt-petre in the cartridges bitten by them, and while loading and firing for dear life, resembled more the inhabitants of the bottomless pit than quiet peaceful citizens of the United States of America. The people at home would not have recognized their friends, and a father would have been perplexed to know his own son. Every pocket was torn open and the contents lost in a manner which none could explain.

At one time while the regiment was in the works a strange man was seen standing on the bank a few feet in rear looking for some object to fire at; after a little hesitation he raised his gun, took aim, and was about to fire, when a sound was heard like a blow given upon fresh meat. He stood motionless for a



moment, then his gun dropped to the ground and his hands to his sides. A ball had passed through his head entering near the bridge of the nose. He stood for a moment, and then began to tip forward and fell like a falling tree. He was a lifeless corpse.

At first the killed were tenderly put back out of the way, but afterwards attention was given only to the wounded unable to get off the field without help. Occasionally the dead were tossed from under foot, but in most instances remained where they fell, and were sat upon by the men while loading their pieces. The bodies of the killed commenced to putrefy at once, so that at the close of the engagement the stench was almost insufferable. Most of the wounded were injured about the head and upper parts of the body, as the lower extremities were covered by the breastworks. There were those, however, who were injured in the lower limbs. This occurred more frequently when going out or coming into the entrenchments. Most of the companies would average at least one man killed or wounded every time it went out or in. Occasionally a man was wounded in these parts in the entrenchments by glancing shots. A log was blocked up on top of the works to permit a musket to be fired under it, while the log was intended to protect the head. This in some instances was bad, the log, being round and green, caused the bullets to glance, and they were as likely to glance downward as upward; in this way a number of boys were badly hurt.

Once when the regiment was out of the works and waiting in the hollow before described, a Brooklyn regiment in Zouave uniform was also waiting to be ordered to the front. It was whispered around that they were reputed to be a "bully fighting regiment", and therefore attracted attention. They were mostly young men and presented a tidy and smart appearance. A musket ball struck a tree overhead and glanced downward into the breast of one of them as he reclined in the arms of a companion. He immediately gave a piercing scream which tore the hearts of thousands about him. It has been said that



when a man is drowning the events of a lifetime pass quickly in review, but it seems impossible that a greater number of agonizing thoughts could be crowded into a short space of time than passed through the minds of many who heard that cry of despair. Visions of kind friends, a doting father, a loving mother, admiring sisters and affectionate brothers with hearts wrung with agony; yes, thoughts of a young life blighted, just as it had entered upon a period of usefulness and happiness, flitted through the mind as if on the wings of lightning. Ah! those who heard that piercing cry knew it was only the mortal expression of the terrible agony of a young heart as the cords were breaking which bound it to loved ones at home. His companions bore him tenderly away, and all were glad when they did so lest his condition made cowards of them all.

Soon after, this same regiment was ordered to the front and it was interesting to watch the conduct of men said to be brave. They were nearly all young boys, and as they took their places in line and waited the direction of their commander, their pale faces and ashy lips told how great was the conflict within. Most of them trembled like an aspen leaf from head to foot, and as they looked at each other and tried to laugh the very smile they gave had impressed upon it the inward agony they endured. It was feared, so great was their trepidation, they would be unable to go forward, but when the word of command came the lips tightened, the eyes flashed, every nerve was strained, and they moved forward with almost mechanical ease and firmness. As they advanced, a thousand men, observing their heroic conduct in sympathy and admiration, rose in their places and cheered, while their prayers ascended to God that he would spare those young men possessed of so much courage and manliness.

One of the best fighting men in the 149th Regiment was a young and tender boy who appeared too timid for heroic deeds. When in danger his lips whitened and his limbs trembled, but when the moment for action came he was as reliable as steel. His ashes now sleep in the National Cemetery at Marietta in



the State of Georgia, but the remembrance of his courage and steadfastness on this and other battlefields is treasured by his surviving comrades.

While lying in the hollow waiting to be ordered to the front, the men gathered behind trunks of trees to prevent being struck by glancing bullets. The position of the brigade in reference to the general line of the Union army was such, when the furious cannonading took place preliminary to Pickett's charge, many of the solid shot and shell which missed their mark on the line west came down among the men at Culp's Hill. The question then presented itself: Which was more desirable, to be protected from bullets or shells? As each man solved the question for himself, he took a place at a tree according to his determination. The predicament in which the men were placed, and the various answers given to the question, produced some merriment, notwithstanding the serious condition of affairs. After the advent of an unusual number of shell, one of which took off the top of a tree, one of the officers who evidently preferred to face bullets rather than shell took a seat accordingly. He had just disposed of himself with his back to a tree, when in came a two-and-a-half-inch shell. It struck a tree, glancing struck another, and then another, landing just at his feet unexploded. The officer picked himself up rather hurriedly and got on the other side of the tree, much to the merriment of a thousand or more spectators.

At another time a solid shot came crashing through the trees and struck the body of an oak nearly in the center and came bounding back ricochetting through the ranks of a thousand men, and did not touch one of them.

The firing of the enemy did not cease during the day of the 3d, and was continued by skirmishers until the morning of July 4th.

In the evening of the 3d the 149th was ordered on duty in the works to be relieved at midnight. The men tried to keep awake, but it was impossible on account of their excessive fatigue. The writer believes he was the only person in the





regiment who kept awake, and he did so with great difficulty. He could not sit down, and dared not stand still. The moon was shining, and as he moved about the enemy's skirmishers made a target of his head and caused him several narrow escapes. Everything went dancing and shifting before his eyes like a vision. He pinched his flesh, pounded his arms and legs, and struck his fists against the trees, in an effort to fight off sleep. The strain on the nerves by the concussion of firearms during the day wearied the body beyond description, therefore, it is not surprising that this was the longest half night he ever experienced. Capt. Grumback, who took command of the regiment after Col. Randall was wounded, was aroused and told that it was two o'clock and the men should be relieved but he said it was only twelve.

At last the relief came and the regiment marched back to the old place of safety and the writer threw himself on the ground and knew no more until morning. It rained during the night, but his slumbers were none the less sweet by reason of the little stream of water which ran down the inside of his clothes from head to foot.

The men were awakened at daylight to a glorious Fourth of July, with the salutation, "The enemy has skedaddled, and we are masters of the field." Here had been fought a great battle and the Union men were victorious. To many it was the presage of other successes to follow. Soon came a telegraphic dispatch imparting the news of the surrender of Vicksburg, and the enthusiasm and joy of the army were unlimited. Soon after daylight the men commenced traversing the battlefield, and then fully realized the great price paid for the victory. The impressions received during that morning walk will never be effaced from memory. It made the men sick both in body and mind. They had been nearly without food for forty-eight hours, yet it was with difficulty that they could retain food in their stomachs. The havoc in the Union lines was terrible, but among the enemy it was still more so.

In visiting the Confederate dead, the first thing that at-



tracted attention was the pockets turned inside outwards and the haversacks and knapsacks opened and ransacked. This profanity of the dead, however, was largely the work of the enemy and not of the Union men.

It was surprising to behold the number of the enemy's dead, which were scattered on the ground, behind rocks, and even hanging on the limbs of trees. At one place on open ground were eight bodies in a space of eight feet square lying in all directions as they had fallen. From the appearance and surroundings, they were of one company, and shot down at one time; probably in an effort to charge the works. One was a lieutenant, and next to him was an orderly sergeant; they appeared to be in two ranks. Behind rocks and other obstructions were frequently seen two and even three bodies one upon another.

All over the side-hill were stone piles and little holes dug to cover the enemy while lying on the ground.

Most of the dead were shot in the head or upper part of the body, showing they were lying or crawling when killed. Putrefaction had set in and many bodies were badly swollen and discolored. The remains of officers and the wounded were removed with a few exceptions where they could not be safely reached. Among the killed was one supposed to be Adj.-Gen. Light of Johnson's staff. He and his horse were shot at the same time and very near the Union lines. When first seen his body was astride his saddle. He was small of stature and had a smart and intelligent look.

The dead fell in every conceivable attitude, some loading and firing, and some biting off the cartridge, with the paper still in their teeth. Some had a smile on their countenances, while others had a look of horror and despair.

It was surprising to see the evidences of the terrible character of the Union fire irrespective of the number of dead, which were many hundreds. The trees were stripped of their leaves, and in some instances of their bark. The trunks of trees looked like target boards, and many had not space upon them from



the roots to high up in the branches where a man could put his hand and not cover a bullet hole. The ground was covered with flattened bullets, and the rocks were pitted with lead marks. The devastation in front of the works was a sight which will be long remembered by those who saw it on that Fourth of July morning. Yes! it was a horrid sight which no pen can adequately describe.

After a little rest came the burying of the dead. Those of the Union army were carefully put in single graves, about two feet deep, occasionally wrapped in a blanket, but generally with no other covering than the damp cold ground. A little piece of board, from a cracker or ammunition box, was placed at the soldier's head, with his name, company and regiment marked with pencil. In a short time the 2d Division had quite an extensive cemetery of its own. The enemy's dead, with a very few exceptions, were buried indiscriminately in long trenches dug near the spot where they fell.

At the commencement of the engagement Col. Randall addressed the officers on the necessity of caring for the men and preserving them from injury. Among other things, he said, outside of the question of humanity, the government could not afford to have any person injured, if it could be avoided, on account of the expense entailed in supplying losses, caring for the wounded, paying pensions, etc., and counseled the officers that they could do no better service than in preventing the men from unnecessary exposure. Afterward his assiduity was unrelenting in observing that the officers obeyed his instructions. If a man was exposed unduly, Col. Randall was sure to call the officer in charge to account. Owing to the ceaseless vigilance observed in caring for the men, it is a matter of just pride to state the losses at 7 killed, 50 wounded and 4 missing, total 61, while other regiments with no more exposure, and some with far less, suffered more severely. As usual in such cases one or two of the wounded died a few days afterwards. The total number of cartridges expended was about 300 rounds to a man. The colors showed over eighty bullet holes, with



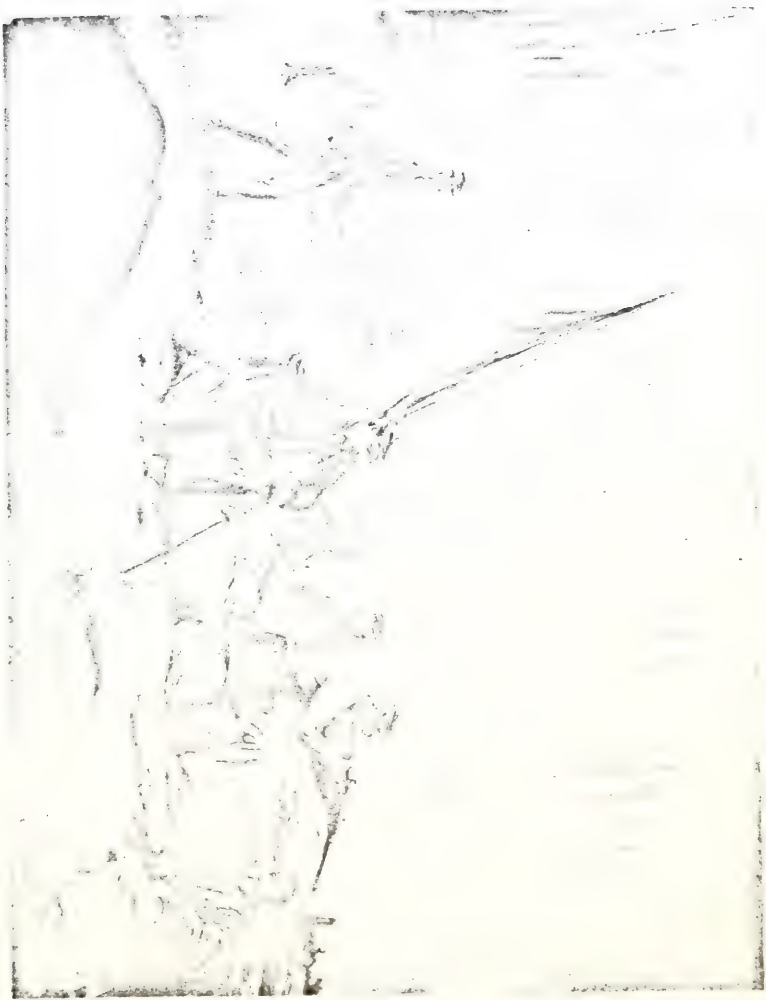
the staff once shot in two and repaired in the trenches, with splints and knapsack straps, by the color-bearer, William C. Lilly.

The 12th Corps remained on the battlefield during the night of the 4th, and moved early the next morning in the direction of Littletown. The men were glad when the command moved to rid themselves of the mud and stench; the latter was perceptible for miles away.

As the respective regiments marched out on the Baltimore pike, the losses could be more fully appreciated. Some of the regiments and companies had new commanding officers, and comrades who had been accustomed to march in the ranks and cheer the men with their smiles and jokes were not there, and the survivors were sad in spite of their efforts to be gay and cheerful. One regiment was noticed standing by the roadside, which went into the fight at least five hundred strong, but did not now exceed a hundred. The survivors looked sad and mournful, and many eyes in the moving column were filled with tears.





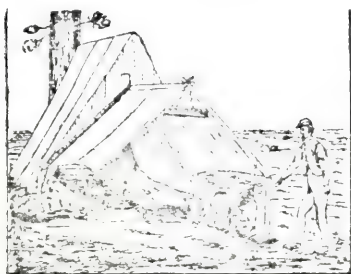


RENDING THE FLAG.  
THE 119TH AT CAMP'S HILL, GETTYSBURG, JULY 3, 1863.



## CHAPTER XVII.

### LITTLETOWN TO PLEASANT VALLEY.



BRIGADE POST-OFFICE.

It was Sunday afternoon when the command arrived at Littletown; the stores and business places were closed, the streets deserted, and everything was quiet and orderly, but it was muddy and lowery, and when the brigade pickets filed into the fields through the deep grass and growing corn, they were wet through

from head to foot with moisture. At ten o'clock they were posted, and the reserves located on the roads leading into Littletown. Most of the men had thrown away their woolen blankets during the recent engagement and were fortunate if they had even a rubber one. They were worn out with fatigue and excessive nervous strain, and when their duties permitted, sought rest by lying on the cold wet ground. Soon after the pickets were posted a driving storm came on and continued late the next morning. The men were so fatigued they were not disturbed by the rain until little streams of water ran through their clothes, and then they leaned against the trees and sat with their heads bowed on their breasts and dozed while the rain wet them to the skin. It was a terrible night and the suffering of the pickets was great.

At daylight they were aroused and put in line to repel cavalry, but after a little, there being no disturbance, part of them went down to a neighboring farm-house for food. The



prices charged were one dollar a loaf for bread and fifty cents for a canteen of milk. An officer went to that house and put a corner on that bread and milk, and the prices immediately went down to twenty-five cents a loaf and ten cents a canteen.

The 12th Corps remained at Littletown from Sunday until Tuesday. On Monday a party of officers visited the village in search of food and necessaries. At a private house they were invited by a woman to partake of some pies which she had been baking. Being very hungry, they also accepted the further proffer of half a dozen biscuits, about as large as a dollar, made from pie crust, and a glass of milk. The pies were made in saucers, one of berry and two of cherries with the pits in. Cherries were very plenty in Pennsylvania at the time and seemed to grow wild, they were found everywhere in such abundance. The material of the repast was not expensive, and not over palatable even to hungry men, but was accepted with pleasure being so cordially presented. Before retiring one of the officers, through politeness, inquired the price and was informed that it was just seventy-five cents each. The bill was paid, one of the party remarking they were a set of "damned Dutch thieves": but as friend Mose would say, "It was all for the sake of the Union".

At five o'clock on Tuesday morning the corps resumed its march on the old route towards Frederick City, and went into camp in a field of tall wet grass just before arriving there, having made a distance of thirty miles through deep mud and a heavy rain. In order to save the roads for the artillery and wagon train, the infantry marched through the fields, letting down the fences and cutting a course through the standing grass, corn and grain. It was much harder marching on the broken ground in the fields than in the roads, therefore, considering the mud and rain, the march was a remarkable one.

The command had been on the move about three weeks, and the officers and many of the men had not changed their under-clothing. As a result, every person, irrespective of rank, was covered with vermin and suffered accordingly. Troops on the march usually make short halts of five or ten minutes for rest



every three or four miles. Early in the day when the column halted, some poor fellow who had suffered about as long as he could endure it, jerked off his shirt and removed the cause of his discomfort, amid the jeers and laughter of his companions ; but before night such scenes passed without notice as nearly every person had his turn in vermin hunting. It is no exaggeration to say that as many as fifty men in a regiment were seen at a time engaged in this humiliating occupation. The officers suffered even worse than the men, because they were separated from their baggage and had less opportunity to observe the rules of cleanliness. It was a straight thirty days before the officers and many of the men had a change of underwear. Perhaps this experience was as marked at this time as any in the history of the regiment.

In the morning the rain which had been falling during the previous day and night seemed to come down more copiously than before. The roads and fields were deluged ; it was water above, below, and everywhere. In a furious rain the 2d Division marched through Frederick and halted just outside for noon. The 7th N. Y. Militia occupied the place, and were trying to protect themselves from the storm by leaning boards taken from a lumber-yard against the fence. They looked like wet chickens in a hen-coop, and made a sorry mess of it in their gay uniforms bedraggled and muddy. The men were inclined to jeer and make remarks at their sorry plight, but were restrained by the memory of their gallant services performed in behalf of the government on prior occasions.

At noon the rain ceased, the sun came out and the men took off their shoes, wrung the water from their stockings, and dried their clothes before fires made to cook coffee. The halt lasted a little over two hours, and the men drew rations and received mail from home.

The afternoon was hot and sultry ; so the men were grateful when, at five o'clock, they were halted for the night on a road leading westerly to Bucketsville, one mile south of Jefferson.

In the suburbs of Frederick the column marched into an open field where from the limb of a small scrubby tree was





hanging the corpse of a Confederate spy. It was reported that he had been captured a day or two before while hovering about the Union lines in the vicinity of Frederick by a squad of cavalry. Plans of forts and valuable information in reference to the Union army were found in his shoes and, his guilt being conclusive, he was executed. It was also rumored that he had on his person the sum of ten thousand dollars which was divided among his captors giving to each a thousand dollars. Many of the men expressed a regret that they were not one of his captors. Every one in passing the horrid spectacle seemed possessed with a desire to have a trophy. When the 149th passed the clothes had been removed from the poor wretch piece by piece, except a small portion of his shirt around his neck, and the tree on which he hung had commenced to disappear bit by bit. His knees were drawn up and portions of the body were badly swollen and putrefied. The sight was loathsome, disgusting, and sufficient for a lifetime.

As one of the experiences of a soldier, it seems proper to state that soon after leaving Acquia Creek, the writer was taken with tooth-ache which continued without intermission night and day for a month, except during the excitement of battle. This annoyance, added to the fatigue of ordinary duty, so wore upon his strength that on arriving at Jefferson he could hardly stand. Borrowing the Adjutant's horse, he rode back to the village and got a physician to pull it, but the doctor was unskillful and broke off the top of the tooth leaving the nerve, like a teat, protruding. The matter remained in this shape, twice as bad as before, until the army arrived at Pleasant Valley. Reader! did you ever have the tooth-ache? Well, you describe it. It was Sheol!

After leaving Jefferson the division crossed the Middleway Valley, passing through Bucketsville, a small rusty little hamlet just under South Mountain, during the forenoon. It then passed over South Mountain by a steep hilly road through Crampton's Gap, and entered the upper end of Pleasant Valley, where it camped for the night. The halt was made early in the day to enable the men to clean their guns, dry their powder



in the sun, and make preparations for battle expected on the morrow.

The upper end of Pleasant Valley is rough and not as beautiful as the southern portion. Good houses and well cultivated farms were passed, however, on the road to Roarstown, another dirty little place similar in character to Bucketsville. In passing through this place the next morning bunting was displayed and the people appeared loyal. The route through the Blue Ridge was along the course of a small stream, and the beautiful scenery would have been enjoyed by the men if their interest had not been absorbed with the constant expectation of meeting the enemy.

When the column issued from the Gap about noon at Keadysville, quite a smart little place with mill privileges, the discharge of artillery and musketry could be heard as if close at hand. The division was closed in mass on top of a hill back of the town and awaited orders. Battle was expected immediately and it was difficult to see how it could be avoided. The men were weak, sick and broken down, and certainly felt no eagerness for the contest. After a little the sound of artillery receded, and the march was resumed over Antietam Creek and through the suburbs of Sharpsburg.

A halt was made for a short time on a portion of the battlefield of Antietam, where the graves of the dead could be seen and many evidences of the battle. Some of the men in the brigade were engaged there, and pointed out different places of interest, and related personal experiences. It was not an opportune moment for sight-seeing, however, as the movements of the enemy could be heard and the attention of the men was diverted in that direction. After a short time the division proceeded to the turnpike, leading north from Sharpsburg, where it halted, loaded arms, threw out skirmishers, deployed the 3d Brigade at right angles to the turnpike and moved forward cautiously in the direction of the moving enemy. After advancing about a mile it halted and pushed pickets and skirmishers well out to the front. From the picket line could be seen the smoke of firearms in the vicinity of the enemy, but he



was himself concealed by intervening objects. After a little the division built a beautiful line of breastworks, and then rested on its arms during the night undisturbed except by a false alarm which soon passed away.

Early in the morning the march was resumed in the direction of Fairplay, where the command arrived about noon. The 149th was then deployed as skirmishers, under cover of which the brigade advanced in line of battle towards Williamsport. The skirmish line had not gone far before it found the enemy in force and well prepared to receive it, so it was halted and remained in close proximity to him during the day and night, resting on its arms.

Early the next morning the enemy receded and the regiment was drawn in and marched to a piece of woods. While getting breakfast a musket was accidentally discharged, wounding a man named Kelley of Co. C through the thigh.

After breakfast part of the regiment was again detailed as skirmishers and advanced a mile and a half to an orchard and creek at the foot of a hill. The enemy was found in force on top of the hill resting behind works constructed by him, with pickets and skirmishers in front. The latter could be distinctly seen, and every time a man showed himself the enemy gave him a shot. The balls came pretty freely and the position of the skirmish line would have been precarious but for the protection of the apple-trees, a stone wall, and two or three farm buildings behind which the men concealed themselves. It was expected that an advance would be made at once upon the enemy and preparations were made accordingly, but for some reason it was not ordered, and the day settled down into continuous skirmish firing. The enemy was very active and sharp-sighted, and when any one showed himself a discharge of fire-arms was sure to follow. The best marksmen were put forward, and when any of the enemy made an appearance they sent their compliments. It was a good deal like squirrel-shooting, and before night became interesting and many exciting incidents occurred.

One of the officers moving among his men was frequently



fired upon by the enemy who were gathered along a fence and under some bushes. Two or three men were selected and placed behind a stone wall at the corner of a barn to silence or remove these pests, but for a long time no satisfactory results were obtained. There were some bantering and chaffing between the officer and his men, which resulted in the officer accepting a challenge to try his hand while the men loaded and handed him their pieces. The first shot or two seemed no better than those of the men, which caused a great laugh, but having obtained the range of their rifles, the way those Johnnies flew from cover was a caution.

There was some difficulty in obtaining rations on the march, and the men were faint and hungry, so there was some compensation for the risks on the skirmish line, as the men were enabled to obtain food at the farm-houses out of reach of the command. At a house in the skirmish line a lady baked biscuit and other eatables during the day for the men. She had then and ever will have their thanks for her thoughtful kindness.

The skirmishers were relieved about dark the following day, and joined the brigade about a mile and a half in rear. At midnight the division was aroused and marched silently to the right of the 1st Division of the 12th Corps, and made preparations to resist an expected attack in the morning. Morning came, but no enemy, so the men built entrenchments with the understanding that if the enemy did not come before eleven, they were to advance upon him. The ground was soft, the men worked with a will, and in a short time had formidable works constructed. At eleven, instead of an advance, there came a heavy shower of rain which totally precluded any movement. On Tuesday morning at five o'clock the men were again in line and, all except the 2d Division, moved in line of battle on the enemy. The men watched the different commands as they deployed and moved forward in breathless expectation of hearing the opening roar of the approaching conflict. Five minutes passed, no report; ten minutes passed with like result. Finally one, two, and three hours elapsed, and still no sound of battle. Towards noon Gen. Geary returned and quietly in-





formed his command that during the preceding night Johnny had quietly folded his tent and crossed the river. The "golden opportunity", as the newspaper correspondents put it, had passed ; but the poor tired, hungry soldiers accepted the situation with becoming resignation. Of course the men felt some chagrin that Lee had stolen away and crossed the river in safety. They preferred to have fought it out then and there and gone home to their families, but still they had just been through a great battle where they were on the defensive, and after a great struggle, succeeded. The new commanding general had done well, but what might be the result of an offensive movement against Lee's desperate army, backed against the Potomac on chosen ground, was uncertain. The Union army was not so much larger in numbers as to give it great advantage over its opponent, whom the men knew would and could fight, therefore they were not disposed to cavil with what seemed to be a disposition of Providence.

Early next morning the 2d Division resumed its march on the road and turnpike by which it came to Sharpsburg. This was a smart little village presenting a fair business appearance, but showing battle marks and many evidences of the immediate contact of the army. The trunks of the shade trees were covered with bullet marks, and many of their tops were broken off and carried away by shot and shell.

At noon Antietam Creek was crossed at Antietam Iron Works, where a halt was made for dinner. The country about the Iron Works, and on the line of the afternoon march, was wild, rugged and picturesque. During the afternoon the column passed over a hill, and at night went into camp on the western shoulder of Maryland Heights, in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry.

On the following morning the division marched down to the Potomac River, along the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, under Maryland Heights to Sandy Hook and thence up the hill to Pleasant Valley, where it went into camp within a stone's throw of the old place occupied by the regiment the preceding Fall.



## CHAPTER XVIII.

### PLEASANT VALLEY TO ELLIS'S FORD.

WHEN occupying Pleasant Valley, it was generally understood that the stay of the army was temporary, but it marked a period in the Summer campaign and gave the men an opportunity to wash and change their clothes, the officers to make pay and muster rolls, send forward reports and transact general business. The men knew the enemy could not disturb them and therefore enjoyed a restfulness which comes from knowledge of personal security. The warm weather, the fields covered with grass and grain, and the trees in full foliage made the surroundings entirely different from what they were when the regiment was there the Fall before, and the men enjoyed the change and the beauty of the scenery. One of the changes which had occurred since the former visit was the erection of a stone fortress on Maryland Heights, where the signal station was formerly located. There might have been other changes which were not seen, as active duties did not permit absence from camp, but this fortification all could see as it was outlined against the sky before every one's eyes.

The opportunity for laundry work was limited, so the boys went down to the river and washed their woollens, making them too small for future use. Some were caught with them damp when ordered to march, and hence were early risers, drying clothes before a fire on the morning of departure.

At five o'clock Sunday morning, July 19th, the 12th Corps moved towards Sandy Hook. The day, in keeping with its name, was bright and clear, still there was a bank of light



fleecy clouds hanging over the valley, just above the river, obscuring Loudon Heights, except its top appearing clear and sharp against the soft blue sky beautifully vignetted by the soft fleecy mist below. Under the clouds the river ran rippling along over and among the rocks in its bed, while along its southern shore was the moving column of troops passing down the other side, making a picture of peculiar interest and beauty not often seen.

From Sandy Hook the troops moved first up the stream, under Maryland Heights to Harper's Ferry, then over the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers, the former by means of a pontoon bridge and the latter by a wire one resting on three stone piers,



AT HOME, ELLIS'S FORD.

built by Union soldiers the preceding Fall, and thence down the southern shore of the Potomac into Loudon Valley. Harper's Ferry looked rough, ragged and dirty, as usual, but the scenery in its vicinity lost none of its charms by familiarity. It seemed, if anything, more beautiful than it ever did before. The clouds soon disappeared before the morning sun, which shone bright and clear on the rocky heights, tinted by the foliage of clinging shrubs and vines, and stained by mineral wa-



ters, making them soft and agreeable to the eyes. Having had a change of raiment and a little rest, the men were full of animal spirits, and to their eyes the place never had a grander or more pleasing appearance than on this beautiful Sabbath morning.

The route up Loudon Valley, during the forenoon, was the same passed over in December. The men took things easy, sauntered along from one piece of woods to another, and rested frequently in the shade of the trees. About eleven o'clock the command halted for dinner near a house with a small barn. The generals went berry gathering, while the line and field officers enjoyed their after-dinner pipes lying upon the ground. Presently there was a commotion about the barn, the men were destroying everything they could get their hands on, and a thick black smoke issued from the building, which was on fire. The owner of the premises was a guerrilla and captured one of the men the Fall before. The man had returned from captivity and was now his accuser. His saddle and equipments were found under the hay in the barn, he was made a prisoner, and the boys were meting out punishment by burning his possessions. The proceedings were summary and irregular, but the provocation was great, and the generals kept on picking blackberries with their backs to the scene of disorder.

Early in the afternoon the command went into camp in the vicinity of a gap in the Shorthills through which passed the road leading to Hillsborough. When the men entered the open fields it was warm, so they dropped on the ground for rest. They had not lain long before it was discovered that the field was covered with ground blackberries as luscious as could be and as large as a man's thumb. The men filled their cups to supplement their evening meal. Loudon Valley at this time was covered with these berries, and for a few days the men gorged themselves with them. They ate them raw, they ate them with milk, they stewed them with their crackers, and used them in every conceivable manner. Prior to this the soldiers had been troubled with summer complaint to such an extent as





to interfere with army duties, but from this time forward the blackberry diet effected a cure.

On the second day the command moved at six o'clock in the morning and sauntered leisurely along until about half-past five in the afternoon and went into camp on a high piece of ground overlooking the valley at a place called Snickersville, at the mouth of Snicker's Gap in the Blue Ridge. So far the trip had been one more of pleasure than otherwise, as the men marched only an hour or two at a time and then laid down in the shade of the woods for a similar period. The sky was bright and clear and everything looked cheerful and pleasant.

The invasion of the loyal States by Lee's army, among other things, resulted in a change in the conduct of the war on the part of the Federals. Lee sent out foragers and made heavy drafts upon the people of Maryland and Pennsylvania to supply his army. Partially in retaliation, and partially to cripple the resources of the Confederates, after crossing the Potomac the Federals instituted a new order of things by sending out foragers, and as much as possible taking from the people supplies needed by the army. Foragers were regularly detailed and instructed for the purpose, and were directed to give receipts for property taken whenever it was possible, so that loyal people might receive pay from the government. The system was not one of unlicensed plunder, but one well regulated and directed by general orders from the head of the army. It was a new experience for the boys to enter a farmer's possessions and help themselves, and therefore not strange that there should have been some abuses of the system before its uses and purposes were fully understood.

At the noon halt a complaint was made to Gen. Geary of two men in the regiment who had entered the house of two women and taken away bed-quilts, wearing apparel and other articles not within the scope of general orders. The two men were recognized and their guilt established, whereupon they were sentenced to be drummed through camp to the tune of the "Rogue's March". When the division halted it was closed



in column by regiments in mass, bringing it into a compact body where one could overlook the whole standing in the regimental lines. The fifers and drummers, led by a sergeant, preceded the culprits, followed by a squad of men with charged bayonets. The procession moved up the front of one regiment and then down another, and so on until it had passed before the whole command. At first the culprits made light and derisive remarks and sang out to the bystanders that they were recruiting for the 149th and invited all who wished to join to fall in, but before the performance was over their nonchalance and hilarity were changed to grief and they wept like children. The regiment during its term of service had its share of the escapades of the command, but this was one of which it was not proud, and felt deeply humiliated.

As an offset to the foregoing, it is related that at this same nooning a neighboring smoke-house, filled with well-cured bacon and hams, was broken open and the contents distributed among the members of the regiment, giving to each a nice addition to his dinner.

Soon after entering the service several members of the drum corps were found to be incompetent, and so its duties were performed by three or four persons. During the Summer it was often stated that this corps was to have a large addition to its numbers and much was said of the quality of the new recruits. During the day these long-expected recruits arrived and were standing by the roadside, ready to join, when the regiment passed. The men looked and were grievously disappointed, for the rag-shag and bob-tail of the earth were before them. The sequel proved first impressions correct, for their efficiency was no better than their outward appearance, and that was abominable. They slunk out of existence in some mysterious manner, and in a few days the corps was the same as before. If they had been decently clad it would have been some compensation, for here was no opportunity to fit them, and they looked like a lot of ragged and dirty bootblacks.

The pike leading from Leesburg to Snicker's Gap joins one



coming from Fairfax Court House just west of camp. At the intersection of these roads was the village of Snickersville, a pleasant little place of two or three hundred inhabitants, but at this time presenting an unkempt appearance owing to contact with the army. Everything had a quiet and Sabbath-like appearance, unlike Northern villages of a corresponding character, and there were no church spires.

From the hill above camp was a beautiful view of Loudon Valley extending easterly to the Catoctin Mountains ten or fifteen miles away. The range known as Shorthills terminates two or three miles north of Snickersville, and the Blue range, so formidable in and about Harper's Ferry, at this place dwindles to a low range of hills sloping up gradually westward from Snickersville. In the valley could be seen villages and different clusters of buildings. The lines separating the cleared from the wooded lands were well defined, marking the landscape like a checker-board for miles away. At different places could be seen the parked wagon trains and camps of different corps of the army.

Many members of the regiment went through the gap and took a look into Shenandoah Valley, and examined the barricade of logs and stones thrown across the road commanding the approach from the west. Near the apex of the divide, between the two valleys, was a small house, the occupant of which was sitting on the front steps as a party of men passed, reading "Baxter's Call to the Unconverted". Perhaps it was on account of his garden being occupied by a lot of army blacksmiths shoeing cavalry horses. Some skirmishing had taken place between the Union and Confederate troops near this place, but at this time there was no great number of Confederates in view.

The second day after arriving at Snickersville a new camp was laid out with considerable formality, giving rise to the impression that the division was to remain for some time; as the surroundings were pleasing, the men were gratified; but in the night they were awakened by the usual announcement that



reveille would sound at two and the command move at four in the morning. Some of the risers at the early hour of two o'clock were surprised with a command to march before breakfast, which they ate on the way. The orders were to report without delay at Ashby's Gap and the march was made with considerable haste, partially through fields and by-ways, in a southerly direction to that place. It was hot and the march fatiguing and oppressive. The first place approached was Upperville, situate on the turnpike from Aldie to Ashby's Gap, which was shunned by passing through the fields to the right and striking the turnpike west. It looked like a smart little village of several hundred inhabitants in the midst of shade trees, and had a neat and tidy appearance when seen with its tin roofs gleaming between the foliage.

About noon the column halted and Gen. Geary with his staff dismounted and entered the residence of a planter, while the men sat at the roadside under the shade of the trees to rest. The men were hungry and faint and desired to stop for dinner, but the General soon appeared and encouraged them to further fasting by the assurance that after a short march he would halt for the day. On the men marched until about three o'clock in the afternoon and halted as was supposed for the night; but before partaking of food were again ordered forward and moved southerly for ten miles without break or halt to the railroad and then westward into Manassas Gap several miles before going into camp. It was then nine o'clock in the evening. The heat, fatigue and hunger made the march a trying one, but late in the afternoon the men could hear the discharge of artillery and small arms in the distance, and the excitement kept them in their places. The men were grateful for rest even though they lay on their arms.

At half-past two in the morning they were again in line marching westward, and by daylight had made at least three miles on the way. Several stations and hamlets were passed, one of which was called Springfield, and another Markham Station. At sunrise there was a mist hanging over the valley





which disappeared before nine o'clock, when the men filed into an open field on the right to eat breakfast and load their muskets preparatory to action. The discharge of firearms had been heard all the morning and was now loud and near at hand. The immediate prospect of battle does not generally aid a man's appetite, yet the regiment did eat and was grateful for the privilege. When breakfast was over and the men had loaded their arms and formed in line, to their surprise and gratification the firing ceased, and after several hours' delay, they were informed the enemy had retreated.

In the afternoon the division fell back in the direction of White Plains and camped for the night on a broad and beautiful lawn, in front of a planter's residence, sloping gradually westward down to a road and stream of water.

When the 3d Brigade approached the stream in question there was no bridge, except a solitary log hewn flat on the upper side for foot passengers. The stream was at least twenty-five feet wide and half a leg deep. The men when approaching the crossing could see the troops that had preceded them going into camp on the opposite side, and were adverse to fording the stream and spending the evening in drying their shoes and stockings, so each man made an effort to cross on the foot bridge. This took time and Gen. Greene, being of an impatient temperament, did not propose to brook delay. He said, it didn't hurt a soldier to wet his feet and they should ford the stream. No one in the line could see the necessity and therefore reasoned differently. Notwithstanding the General's orders, as each man approached he made a break for the log, determined if any one was to be wet it should be the man behind and not him. The General rode down and attempted to push the men into the water by driving his horse against them, but the boys were supple and managed to dodge until finally one poor fellow was cornered where he was obliged either to wade or leap from stone to stone appearing in the stream. He undertook the latter method by using his gun as a vaulting pole. The General was out-witted, and in his wrath shouted to the



man, "Get that gun out of the water ! get that gun out of the water!" The men laughed and yelled in derision until the General finally found other duties to occupy his attention, while the command made a crossing as best it could. Every man in the brigade saw the occurrence and discussed it around the evening camp-fires. The matter was so serious it was expected to be heard from afterwards, and it was, not from the General however, but from the men, who added, "Get that gun out of the water" to their stock of soft words to be sounded in the ears of the General on the march.

The mansion where the command stopped that night was a magnificent one and was furnished in a most luxurious manner. The generals with their staffs occupied the house, while the infantry with their white shelter-tents occupied the lawn in front, and the artillery and wagon trains the gardens and farm buildings in the rear. The evening was a beautiful one, and the soft mellow light of a full moon shone on all the surrounding landscape. The mansion was lighted from cellar to garret, and camp-fires burned in the different camps from which smoke ascended in little white columns. A slight mist lay over the stream in the distant valley, soldiers moved to and fro, and a gentle murmur of voices arose from the different camps. After a little a brigade band discoursed martial music from the broad piazza of the house, giving a thrill to the impressions of the scene. It was rumored that the premises in question were the property of a Philadelphian who was then a pay-master in the Union army.

There were many palatial residences passed during the day, and the general appearance of the country indicated that it was one of fertility and wealth. It was a little strange to Northern men to see beautiful homes, such as one would expect to see only in large cities, in out-of-the-way places, for they were not infrequently located where a beautiful view of the surrounding country was commanded without reference to the highways. As a rule the houses of this character were flanked by lesser buildings occupied by plantation hands. During the



day a halt was made in front of a residence of this sort, the owner of which it was reported was a Confederate colonel and killed in the battle of Gettysburg. The place had been devastated by soldiers and the men expressed no regret.

At daybreak on the 25th the corps resumed its march on the pike in the direction of White Plains, at which place it arrived at noon and halted for dinner, passing on the way a place called Reectortown, once a very pleasant village but now blighted by army occupation. At White Plains the halt continued for three hours, during which time Capt. Lindsay, Lieut. Gleason and Lieut. Merriam, W. H. Spear, D. H. Billings, J. Kohl, Joseph Shubel, Nelson Gilbert and Thomas Brown left the regiment for Elmira, N. Y., on special duty. Late in the afternoon the brigade went into camp for the night on top of a steep hill just west of the entrance to Thoroughfare Gap, a pass through the Bull Run Mountains. The country from Manassas to Thoroughfare Gap is gently rolling, very fertile, and contains some of the best land in Virginia.

Just west of the Bull Run range is a high steep hill, several miles in length, running parallel with it and concealing the entrance to Thoroughfare Gap. At daylight on the 26th the command resumed its march around one end of this hill and thence along the railroad into Thoroughfare Gap. The mountain, towering up on either side, with its out-crop of white marble at the top, was capped with clouds made gorgeous by the rays of a rising sun. A stream of water runs through the Gap from west to east, along which is the railroad, leaving a narrow place for the highway. The scenery was agreeable and in marked contrast to that of the low, level and comparatively barren country into which the command was about to enter.

The two Bull Run battlefields are only a few miles east of Thoroughfare Gap, and the country for many miles in all directions about them was open and desolate. The first place made was Haymarket, now in ruins, nothing remaining except a church surrounded by chimneys standing monument-like, marking the last resting place of that village. The line of



march at this place turned to the right in the direction of Gainsville, another little place not so badly ruined as Haymarket. Here the command left the highway and passed cross-lots through the fields until it struck another road which led south through Greenwich to Warrenton Junction, near which it went into camp at 9 o'clock in the evening.

After leaving the highway at Gainsville the men were obliged to cross a good sized creek, which, owing to the overhanging banks and the depth of the water, could not be forded. The crossing was made on two or three small logs with the bark on thrown across the stream. It was hot, the boys were weary, and the soles of their shoes from walking over the dry stubble were as slippery as glass. It took time to get over, so the General went on and left one of his staff to superintend the crossing. One of the men of the regiment, loaded down with knapsack, cartridge box, gun and other traps, slipped in attempting to cross, but in falling caught hold of the log and swung beneath holding on with his feet and hands, suspended over the water. In his wild efforts to recover himself, one end of his gun, to which he still clung, dropped in the stream below. Every one who saw his perilous situation stood spell-bound until a wag sang out in stentorian voice, "Get that gun out of the water!" This was too much, and every one yelled and laughed from the staff officer down to the man clinging to the log. By this sally the spell was broken and a dozen strong arms soon rescued the man from his peril. The incident, however, was too good to keep from head-quarters and the General laughed as heartily as any one at the witticism at his expense.

At Greenwich there was a small church towards which several young ladies were making their way, reminding the men that it was Sunday. There were also a few dwellings and a large mansion surrounded with well kept grounds, which was said to be a part of an English estate. Everything except the house and grounds, which were guarded, looked dreary and desolate. Everywhere east of the Bull Run Mountains the fences were gone, the buildings were desecrated or burned, the lands were un-





cultivated and growing up to bushes and weeds, and the scenery was desolate and monotonous. Distributed along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad were block-houses and small earth-works, and as the railroad had not been in recent use, everything looked desolate and shambling. At Catlet's Station there was a small building used as a ticket-office, but all there was left of Warrenton Junction was a few chimneys standing in the midst of burned rubbish.

The head-quarters of Gen. Slocum were located in an old building between Catlet's Station and Warrenton Junction. It had once been a house of considerable pretensions, but was now a desolate wreck with the windows broken in and the doors carried away.

The surroundings at Warrentown Junction were dreary and the water poor: the only thing which recommended the place for camping purposes was its proximity to the railroad and the facility for obtaining supplies.

On the 31st reveille sounded at half-past three, and the 2d Division moved at five o'clock in the morning, going first southerly along the railroad for a few miles, and thence in a southeasterly direction into as dreary and monotonous a country as ever was marched through. There were few clearings and most of the land was grown up to scrub pines and other ever-greens, which permitted one to see only a short distance along the winding road. In the middle of the afternoon the column ascended a hill from which was obtained a view of the surrounding country. It was desolate and primitive, and reminded one of the scene described by Cooper in the opening chapter of the "Pathfinder", a perfect wilderness. In the distance could be seen the Bull Run Mountains with the gaps and uneven outline. Here and there appeared a hill or isolated mountain above the surrounding verdure. The scene lighted by the mellow rays of a warm afternoon sun was beautiful, but impressed the beholder with a dreary sense of loneliness.

About dark the column crossed a road leading to Kelley's Ford, about two miles away. Here the 3d Brigade was de-



tached and marched eight miles in the evening to a place called Ellis's Ford on the Rappahannock River. The position of the enemy was not known, and therefore the column was preceded by skirmishers deployed on either side of the road. These moved cautiously and carefully down to some rifle-pits which commanded the Ford. There they remained until morning while the brigade bivouacked in an open piece of woods in rear.



## CHAPTER XIX.

### ELLIS'S FORD TO THE RAPIDAN.

ELLIS'S FORD is situate on the Rappahannock River only a few miles above its junction with the Rapidan. The river at this point is not more than sixty feet wide, the highway leads down to it on either side, and people riding on horse-back or in wagons ford the stream. The land on either side ascends more or less abruptly from the water for a quarter of a mile, and is partly covered with scrub oak and other hard wood timber with scattered clumps of evergreens interspersed. Immediately at the ford there is considerable cleared land on both sides of the river, and rows of bushes and trees stand on the margins of the stream and in the gulfs where the brooks run down the hillside. The course of the river is somewhat tortuous, adding beauty to the scenery.

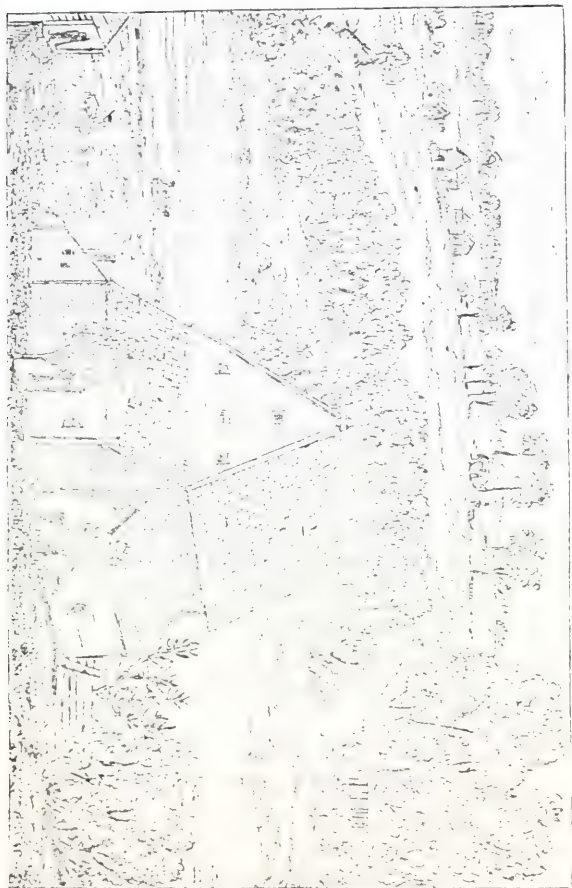
An old man by the name of Ellis had his residence on the left hand side of the road near where it approaches the river. Just above, on the same side, were several buildings, shops and a grist-mill, belonging to old man Ellis. The Union pickets were located in and about these buildings, and on the shore of the stream, without attempt to conceal them. On the opposite side of the river, and only a few rods from it under a tree on top of the bank, was located a Confederate cavalry picket. At any time of day or night he could be seen sitting on the ground or standing under this tree holding his horse by the bridle or a long strap. When the brigade first came he frequently offered to ride over and exchange newspapers with the men. This was done on several occasions and friendly relations were es-



established between the two picket lines, but an order was soon issued prohibiting all intercourse except for military purposes.

The camp of the brigade was located in a piece of woods

ELLIS'S MILL.



about a quarter of a mile back from the Ford, and was concealed from view of the enemy by a slight rise of ground between it and the river. The camps of the different regiments





were in close proximity to each other and covered a small space of ground.

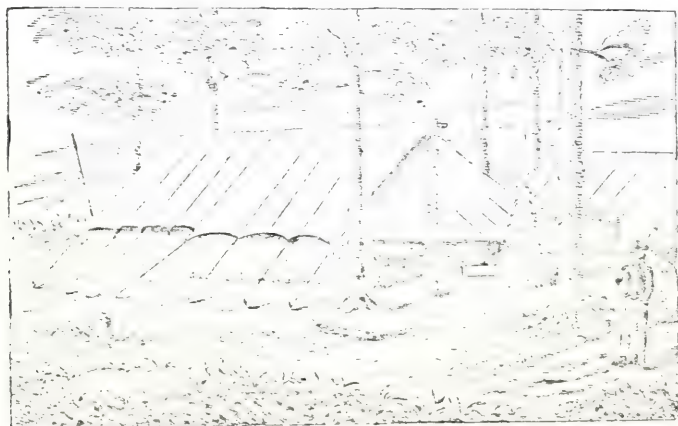
From Ellis's Ford the picket lines departed to the right and left, around camp, making a circuit of two and a half miles. The reserves were located near the four roads which led to the Ford. At one or two houses outside of the lines out-posts from the pickets were established to prevent the men from committing depredations and the people from giving intelligence to the enemy and harboring male relatives in the Confederate cavalry service on the other side of the river. The Confederates had a cavalry reserve in the woods about half a mile south of the river, but had no great force at that place.

The brigade head-quarters were located in an open grove near the road leading to Kelley's Ferry and division head-quarters. A reserve of pickets was located near this road, and as the general officers with their staffs frequently passed between the two head-quarters, it was necessary to be constantly on the alert to turn out the guard and properly salute the high dignitaries. One could not see very far from the reserve owing to dense foliage and a turn in the road, so the guards had all they could do to get in line to meet approaching cavalcades. It was not pleasant for an officer to be detailed for this post, yet while other regiments were criticized in the performance of duty here, the 149th fortunately escaped. With this exception, picket duty, which was an important one, was not arduous and on the whole much enjoyed by the men. This regiment served every third day, and as the brigade remained for several weeks, its members thereby became on good terms with the inhabitants some distance outside of the lines.

It was a common occurrence for officers and men off duty to pass through the lines and make social visits upon ladies residing in the neighboring houses. These visits were frequent and in some instances agreeable to all parties concerned. New dress coats were in great demand among the officers and often the same garment performed duty more evenings than one in the week, worn by different persons. There was some rivalry



for the attention of certain young ladies, and some risk in making visits outside, hence the pastime was exciting and much indulged in notwithstanding an order forbidding it. A little jealousy was finally engendered between different regiments, and so, one evening when two officers presented themselves at the picket line with their hair parted ready for a visit, they were forbidden the privilege by their rivals on duty there and compelled to return to quarters. This was too much, so on another evening when matters were reversed, the rivals were permitted to steal away, but on their return were captured and marched to head-quarters to answer for breach of orders. The culprits



GEN. GREENE'S QUARTERS, ELLIS'S FORD.

were greatly chagrined and there was some excitement over the arrest, but owing to the rank and respectability of the parties, nothing further was heard from the escapade. From that time forward, however, no man undertook to cross the lines until he was sure of the reception he was to receive on his return.

When Col. Barnum joined the regiment at Edwards Ferry he was in bad physical condition on account of unhealed wounds and consequently was absent more or less from the command



during the march from that place to the Ford. Owing to this fact, after Randall was wounded, Lieut.-Col. Van Voorhies of the 137th was assigned to duty with the regiment, and so on the 6th of August, when Col. Barnum received a sick leave of absence, his subordinate was left in charge. A few days afterwards Col. Van Voorhies was recalled to his own regiment and Maj. Thomas of the 60th was assigned to duty in his place.

Drill of all descriptions was resumed and great proficiency was acquired by the men. Among other things, dress parade was made a special feature and performed in a manner to satisfy the most rigid disciplinarian. Many reports were called for and a great deal of hard work done. A large number of general orders and acts of Congress were distributed to the field and line officers bearing upon their duties which they were required to study. It was work of some kind from early morning until late at night, and both officers and men were greatly benefited. It is not too much to say, when the brigade broke camp at Ellis's Ford, it was as well drilled and its officers as well informed in relation to their duties as any like number of men in the volunteer service.

The appointment of Mr. Marsh as sutler of the regiment made him brigade sutler, as prior to that time he had been appointed by the other regiments. Chaplain Bowlish resigned his commission and went home on the 7th of September. The fore part of the same month Adj. Dallman and Capt. Wheeler received short leaves of absence. Lieuts. Barnum and Knapp returned to the regiment on the 18th of August, the former from sick leave and the latter from parol camp.

Ellis's Ford is in the center of the gold region of Virginia, and many works still remained which were formerly used in obtaining that mineral. Mr. Ellis, who was a bachelor over eighty years of age, and the owner of about eight hundred acres of land at that place, was in his younger days extensively engaged in that business and made wealth by it. From his statement, it would appear that in former years he was more wealthy than at this time and had lost much in gambling. He



lived comfortably and set a good table, as many officers could testify, assisted by colored servants of his household. On the south bank of the river was an indenture in the soil which he said marked the site of a former canal used by him in forwarding products from the gold mines, and from his plantation, to the navigable waters of the Rappahannock.

Early one morning the attention of the men was called to the highway, which ran along the rear of the officers' quarters, where was a two-wheeled cart drawn by two span of oxen



GOING TO MILL, ELLIS'S FORD.

driven by a negro sitting astride the near wheel ox guiding the leaders with a cheek rein. In the cart were several bags of grain on which sat two well-dressed young ladies; they were on their way to Ellis's Mill to have the grain ground into flour. The men turned out in mass to witness the novel spectacle and admire the beauty. Within an hour thereafter it was astonishing how many officers had business down to the mill.

The supplies for the brigade were obtained at Beakman Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad with regularity and abundance. The men received newspapers daily from newsboys, and the mail facilities were nearly as perfect as at





home. The fore part of August was very hot, but after a certain thunder shower, it became cold and, especially nights, was chilly enough to make overcoats comfortable; and before the departure, there was suffering on account of cold weather.

Among the things which interested the men at this time was the draft in the Northern States. They made it a subject of frequent discussion. When the riot occurred in New York, a brigade in the 12th Corps was sent to quell it, and there was some disappointment because the 3d Brigade was not chosen. The indignation of the soldiers over the riots was very great, and much satisfaction would have been felt if the 3d Brigade had been sent to New York city.

The men were made happy by receiving four months' pay in this camp and some of the officers, for the first time during their service, were put on a living basis and able to square themselves with the world.

On the evening of the 1st of September a general alarm was sounded and the 149th was put in line and marched four and a half miles down the river to a small ford to repel a cavalry incursion of the enemy. A small squad of Union cavalry pickets had been surprised, one man by the name of Kelley had been killed, and nearly all the Union cavalry horses captured. The arrival of the 149th was so prompt the horses were recovered before the enemy retreated over the river. The men left their haversacks and blankets in camp, and being absent about twenty-four hours, they suffered from cold and hunger. Their chief subsistence during the expedition was green corn roasted on the cob.

Just before sundown on the 15th day of September, the brigade broke camp and moved to Kelley's Ford where it arrived at ten o'clock in the evening. The next morning it marched with the division over the river on pontoons and went to Stevensville, a pretty little village in a fertile and picturesque country, and camped for the night. The next day the command marched beyond Culpepper Court House and camped in a dreary and secluded place behind a piece of woods one mile from Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan River. A strip of cleared



land, half a mile wide, lay between the river and the woods covering camp. On the other side of the river the enemy could be distinctly seen in hundreds moving across the open fields and along the edge of the stream. Every time a Union man showed himself, the enemy sent a shell or a rifle ball about his ears. The Union pickets were advanced in front of the woods and occupied positions giving partial shelter in the cleared land along the northern side of the stream. The reserves and pickets were posted in a hurried manner and with great personal risk to the men. Once located, no "Grand Rounds" visited them, and they expected no relief until withdrawn. No fires were made, and as the weather was cold and wet, there was considerable suffering. One of the officers remarked that he never suffered more in his life, and the exposure to sharp-shooters was certainly sufficient to satisfy the most venturesome.

A sad incident occurred at this place which no one can recall without a shudder. Two men of the 78th were executed for desertion in the presence of the division drawn up in a hollow square. The culprits sat upon two rough board boxes placed by the side of open graves. Without desiring to describe the sickening spectacle, it is sufficient to say, when all things were ready the men were shot by the provost guard in the presence of the division and a number of other deserters in charge of the guard. The marksmen selected, for some reason, did not perform their duty in a skillful manner, and hence one or two subsequent shots were fired to relieve the sufferers from agony. The deserters who witnessed the execution were very happy when subsequently sent to their respective regiments. Desertions were not very frequent after this, and the execution, though distressing, had a salutary effect.

During the brief stay at Raccoon Ford there were one or two general alarms, and on one occasion the whole command turned out. A cold rain came before the men returned to quarters and a good deal of suffering was endured.

On the 21st of September the regiment received two months' pay, most of which was transmitted home.



## CHAPTER XX.

### RAPIDAN TO THE TENNESSEE.



RACCOON FORD, VA.

On the afternoon of the 28th of September the regiment left Bealton Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad in freight cars fitted with rough board seats for its accommodation, and arrived at Alexandria just before dark. Here it was joined by Col. Randall, and after a short delay was taken over the Long Bridge into the city of Washington,

where it remained for a period of about four hours ; the men in the mean time obtaining sandwiches, pies, cakes and a good deal of poor whisky. The citizens were prohibited from selling or giving the latter article to the men, but where there's a will there's a way and every man who desired was supplied with what he wanted to drink and a full canteen besides. Women by scores hovered around the train and supplied the men with whisky which they concealed under their skirts. An unexpected relaxation of severe discipline, and a sudden change from deprivation to plenty, caused a reaction which led to excesses. Of course there was drunkenness on the cars that night while on the way to the Relay House, and who, under the circumstances, could blame the boys for it? still the officers had a hard time before the spree was over and the men had



returned to sobriety. There were some who did not fully recover until the journey was over, yet with a few exceptions, after the first twenty-four hours, the conduct of the men was in no wise reprehensible. There were about fifty men in each car, and during that night's ride the tact and executive skill of the officers was put to as severe a test as at any time in the service.

During the brief stay at Washington the regiment was visited by Col. R. M. Richardson, Ex-Mayor Charles Andrews, Mayor Daniel Bookstaver, and Hon. V. W. Smith. At the Relay House the train went west over the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-



*Crossing the Cumberland Mountains Western Virginia. U.S.A.R.*

road, and passed through Harper's Ferry, Martinsburg, Cumberland and Grafton to Bellaire on the right bank of the Ohio River. A short stop was made at Martinsburg where many of the officers obtained clothing and military supplies for themselves and men.

The railroad west of Martinsburg passes over the Cumberland Mountains through a wild and picturesque country. When it was built it was considered a marvel in railroad engineering and still challenges admiration. At one place the train was





broken into sections of two or three cars each<sup>1</sup> and each section with two camel-back engines, one in front and one behind, was taken up the steep ascent of the mountain. As the train made its way around the curves and in and out of the cuts and tunnels many glimpses were had of the grand and beautiful scenery. At one place a person could see for miles over deep valleys and between mountain peaks clothed in unbroken autumnal foliage. The officers rode in the cabs which were on the forward part of the engines and from which they had an unimpeded view. The day was clear, warm and pleasant, and everything wore a handsome livery. Arriving at the summit, the course from the top of one rounded peak to another took the train over trestles where it was suspended above yawning abysses and at other times along the steep mountain sides far above the surrounding country. When no other avenue opened, the train passed through tunnels in the mountains themselves. In what was called the Cheat Mountains it passed through two of these, one of which was seven-eighths and the other three-fourths of a mile in length. From the cabs the tops of the mountain ranges appeared to be broken into rounded peaks which were covered with rocks and unbroken forests. Before descending, the different parts of the train were brought together and then all was excitement to prevent it from running away down the steep declivity of the mountain slope. The progress was slow and the engineer frequently checked the speed to make sure he could hold his train. The ride over the mountains was interesting, but owing to the peril of managing the nondescript train, the men were not sorry to arrive in the valley of Western Virginia.

After leaving Martinsburg the people showed their sympathy and loyalty by waving flags by day and torches by night to the moving train. A government agent preceded the command and provided hot coffee, meat and bread at different places for the use of the men. In passing through Western Virginia the debris of burned buildings and bridges were frequently seen, showing the presence of the enemy. Many flour-



ishing towns and villages were passed after crossing the mountains. At Benwood, a small place opposite Bellaire on the left bank of the Ohio River, the regiment disembarked from the cars, entered at Bealton Station, and crossed the river on a temporary bridge built of pontoons and barges. Owing to the destruction of a bridge on the Ohio Central Railroad the regiment was obliged to remain in Bellaire over night and camped in open lots in the suburbs. During the stay it rained very hard, making it uncomfortable for the men who were ill-provided for such a contingency, and some of the officers were pleased to accept the shelter of some coal sheds to protect them from the storm.

In the morning, the broken bridge having been repaired, the regiment, in the wet and mud, embarked on board freight cars belonging to the Ohio Central Railroad Company and went west through the center of the State, passing through Columbus, the capital of Ohio, to Indianapolis, the capital of the State of Indiana. The cars used before arriving at Bellaire had holes cut through the sides so the boys could observe the country and get light and air, but the present ones were deficient in this particular and were not satisfactory. Some remarks were made before embarking, but the men were persuaded from overt acts until the train was in motion. The track out of Bellaire winds by a circuitous route up a steep hill, so that a person standing in the doorway of the cars could observe everything transpiring on the train. While the train was in motion passing slowly up the ascent, the company axes were at work in a manner to make a railroad official sick, and before passing out of view of Bellaire, the cars from one end of the train to the other were as open as those used in Summer on a street railway.

The eastern portion of the State of Ohio is hilly and rugged, and abounds in coal mines. Strata of coal are seen outcropping in the numerous railway cuts. The road passes through many tunnels and over many bridges by a circuitous route up picturesque valleys. The progress was not very rapid and



evening came on while the train was several miles east of Columbus. The loyalty of the people of Ohio was exhibited in many ways, and from morning until night there was a continuous ovation. At every station and cross-road the people assembled, cheered and shouted as the train passed. Whenever it halted they presented the men with hot coffee, food and dainties of every description, and it seemed as if they could not do enough; every one vied with his neighbor in rendering attention. At places where the train did not stop the people cheered and threw fruit and other gifts into the cars. This kind attention was not confined to men and boys, but the gentler sex were out in full force and, if anything, were more considerate than the men. To the soldiers it seemed as if the choicest beauty on the face of the earth was strung along the line of that railroad from Bellaire to Indianapolis to welcome them; and their gifts were not confined to food and necessities, for every maiden welcomed them as brothers and placed in their hands missives indicative of her sympathy and sisterly regard. Many dainty little notes were attached to apples and thrown into the cars when the train was passing, and about every man in the regiment received one and some as many as a dozen. Many romantic incidents and much correspondence grew out of these little favors. The people everywhere greeted the soldiers as friends and heroes, and often requested them to unfurl and exhibit their war-worn and bullet-riddled flags. The 3d Brigade had a right to be proud of their precious ensigns, but none obtained a more flattering recognition than that of the 149th Regiment. With its broken staff, splinter wrappings and scores of bullet holes, it could not fail to bring a burst of exclamation from the loyal people of Ohio and Indiana, and many a cheer did her sons and daughters give the dear old flag. The colors told plainer than words what the command had done and of the trying scenes through which it had passed, and this trip demonstrated that true soldiers had appreciative friends among the loyal people of the North. By this demonstration of patriotic regard the courage of the men



was renewed and their hearts made stronger for the trying ordeal of the many scenes which were to follow. These tokens of appreciation were not confined to the laboring classes, which are always sympathetic and appreciative, but all rank and gradations in society were broken down in this grand effort to do honor to the country's defenders, and the people turned out *en masse*. No more generous and pleasant reception was given anywhere than at Centreville in the State of Indiana, where, as the train was nearing the depot, a man was seen running his horses for all they were worth in an effort to be in time to give the boys a two-horse wagon load of apples. Along the whole route everything was free, and any man asking a penny for anything the boys wanted would have been ostracized by his neighbors.

It was dark when the train arrived at Columbus, Ohio. At daylight next morning it arrived at Richmond, Indiana, where it remained for several hours. During the stay at this place many Quakers visited the train, among whom were beautiful maidens who did not think it a sin to show their sympathy for a soldier. While there a number of officers went up town to get a bath, and a good square meal at the hotel. Everything from bread to whisky was as free as a lunch counter, and every one greeted them with a smile and a kindly salutation; it was evident they were given the freedom of the town. After the first night's experience out of Washington there were very few cases of drunkenness, and it is remarkable, considering the kindness of the people and the laxity of discipline, how few cases of intemperance there were.

The train arrived at Indianapolis in the evening, and the regiment was served with a sumptuous repast by the people. Among the presents bestowed were two mammoth cheeses to each company. One of these was cut in pieces and put in the haversacks of the men, but the other in most instances was carried along in the box in which it was presented. This was a simple thing to do so long as the journey was by rail, but at Jefferson, Indiana, the troops disembarked from the cars and





marched to the Nashville depot on the southern side of the city of Louisville, Ky., a distance of about five miles, including the ferry across the Ohio River; then came the rub. Some of the men had been separated from their companies during the journey and their arms and knapsacks were cared for by their comrades, making as much luggage as the men could well carry. In the company of the writer the box of cheese was entrusted to the custody of a wiry little Frenchman who undertook to see it safely transferred. This was the last seen of the Frenchman until he turned up two days after the regiment arrived at Murfreesborough without so much as the smell of cheese about his garments.

Some men, although excellent soldiers, could not withstand the temptation of free whisky, and so, when the regiment was transferred at the Ohio River, there were a few who needed more than a guide to pilot them over. One big fellow undertook to conduct an inebriated comrade along the streets from one depot to the other; when his friend declined to walk he carried him on his back; when he would not ride he made him walk, and thus alternately toting and leading he finally brought his charge in safety to the Nashville depot.

It was Sunday forenoon when the train arrived at Jefferson, and the people coming from church reminded the men of the day of the week. Dinner was served at the Soldiers' Retreat near the depot in Louisville. The progress of the train after leaving the latter city, like all freight trains, was very slow, and darkness came on long before passing out of the State of Kentucky. The sentiment of the people was unlike that in Ohio and Indiana, and the reception of the troops was not over cordial. No letters, no hot coffee, and none of those thousand and one little courtesies which had been shown during the two or three preceding days. If there were any loud huzzas, they were from Union soldiers stationed along the route and not from the people.

In the morning the men found themselves in the State of Tennessee nearing the city of Nashville, at which place the



train arrived at an early hour. In crossing the Cumberland River, many peculiarly constructed flat-bottomed stern-wheeled steamboats were seen loading and unloading at the wharfs. The men were disappointed in the size of the river as it was comparatively small and did not appear valuable for purposes of navigation. The stay at Nashville continued for several hours, but the men did not see much of the town as the train was run out upon trestle work fifty feet above the ground where they were unable to leave the cars. The principal thing which attracted attention was the Capitol, a large stone building with fluted Corinthian columns at each end, which stood on a high conical hill in the center of the city. High stone steps led up to the building at either end from the open space below, and the approaches to it were guarded by numerous pieces of artillery protected by earthworks and barricades. The city apparently contained ten or fifteen thousand inhabitants, and was occupied by army officials and *attaches*. It was a depot for the Army of the Cumberland, and afterwards served the same purpose for Sherman's whole command, containing besides the Army of the Cumberland, the Army of the Tennessee and Ohio. All the principal buildings were in use by the government, and barrels, boxes and all kinds of army property were piled up everywhere and seemingly without limit. The schools, churches, military barracks, and other public buildings were in use as hospitals, and many members of the regiment will remember the days and months spent in them while suffering from disease or from injuries received in the line of duty.

Early in the afternoon the train was moved hastily twenty-five miles from Nashville to a place one mile west of Murfreesborough where there was an extensive fortification on the east side of Stone River. Here the regiment disembarked and was hurriedly put in position with Western troops to repel an anticipated attack of the enemy's cavalry, which was said to be in large force on the other side of the town. The works occupied were square in form, and with redoubts in the corners,



in which were several pieces of artillery, mounted, manned, shotted and ready for action. Along the intervening works were soldiers from all branches of the service. The railroad ran through the center of the fortification, and when the train arrived it was evident there was great satisfaction at the timely arrival of the regiment. After getting into position, the 149th boys looked quietly over the tops of the earthworks, and seeing no enemy in view, commenced making coffee and preparing food to eat. When the Westerners saw this they were disgusted and the Easterners lost cast. They said, "The d——d Army of the Potomac didn't know enough to be afraid when it was in danger," and as the boys wore paper collars, had their shoes blacked, and presented an orderly appearance, in marked contrast to the Westerners, they sneeringly dubbed them "Paper-collar soldiers". From the first it was evident that the men in the 11th and 12th Corps had not the respect of the Western troops, and there was no end of ways in which they manifested their contempt for them. Just before dark there was great excitement along the lines and it was announced that the enemy was coming. The Western men flew to arms and were with difficulty restrained from opening fire, consequently, there was considerable laughter in the ranks of the 149th, a few minutes afterwards, when it was discovered the approaching forces were Union cavalry in pursuit of the enemy who had moved away.

The remaining portion of the 2d Division soon arrived at Murfreesborough, and the head-quarters of the division and the brigade were established in the village. The largest portion of the 1st Division went on to Wartrace, where Gen. Slocum made his H.Q., and detached portions of the 11th and 12th Corps were scattered in earthworks and stockades along the railroad from Murfreesborough to Bridgeport.

Murfreesborough was a shire town with houses clustered around a small square in which was a large brick court-house. The principal business streets faced the square, and as the surrounding country was rich and fertile, the place had a thrifty



business appearance. Several army hospitals were here and a considerable collection of army supplies.

Prior to the arrival of the 2d Division many Union pickets had been captured from the pikes and highways leading into town, and it was a frequent occurrence to see accounts of the captures in the newspapers. Gen. Geary was put in charge of all forces in the vicinity, and among other things receiving his attention was that of picket duty. Guard-mounting took place with much pomp and style in the streets fronting the public square, and on account of the laxity of discipline among the Western regiments, it was so managed that the inspections were conducted by Eastern officers, and the principal picket posts were put in their charge. The instructions were rigid, and no excuse was received for defects in dress or the performance of duty. The Western brethren were a nondescript lot, and so there were some heart-burnings and internal swearing when they obeyed the command, "Two paces to the front," and afterwards to report to their respective regiments for irregularity. It did seem a little severe, but there were no more pickets captured, and in the end the Western officers gave due credit for the benefits received from the discipline. At this time in the West the general impression prevailed that the Army of the Potomac did not amount to much, and while its tactical knowledge was admitted, the Western men said, "It was all very well, but fuss and feathers didn't count much when you come to fighting." In other words, the Eastern troops were underestimated as fighters.

The fences about the village were destroyed, the lands run to waste, and the surrounding fields were grown up to weeds higher than a man's head; so when the pickets moved from one highway to another in making the circuit of the town, they moved in paths cut through the weeds resembling those made by moles in high meadow grass. The height of the weeds rendered picket duty unpleasant and dangerous on account of the liability to surprise by an approaching enemy.

The fortifications in which camp was located were part of





those built by Gen. Rosecrans on the battlefield of Stone River, and on the same ground now occupied by the National Cemetery. At the time of the arrival it was supposed the stay of the regiment was only temporary, until a railroad bridge three miles below could be repaired, and no effort was made to erect quarters suitable for protection against the inclement weather. When the boys understood the situation they brought boards and other material from the town and made themselves comfortable. As it rained more than half the time and was cold, they were glad when their work was completed. Then came an order to move next morning. When the hour arrived the men pulled down their tents and gave away their belongings to other commands. After they were in line ready to move, a second order came directing them to return to quarters, much to their sorrow and disgust. Some of the articles so generously given away were restored, but still a whole day was spent in getting in shape to live again.

While in the Army of the Potomac the troops were visited by newsboys and the men could obtain New York papers with considerable regularity; here there were no such advantages and even the mail facilities were irregular. There were some compensations, however, for the change to the Western army, especially at Murfreesborough, as the men could obtain bread at five cents a loaf, butter at twenty-five cents a pound, milk at ten cents a quart, and sweet potatoes without limit at nominal prices.

At Murfreesborough the regiment received notice of the death of Mr. McQueen, one of the teamsters, who was accidentally killed while horse-racing at Bealton Station. Also an order was published, in accordance with the decision of a court martial, whereby Henry Shorey of Co. A was sentenced to loss of pay and to hard labor in the provost guard during his term of service for desertion. An election occurred at this time among the Ohio troops and a good deal of interest was taken in the result owing to the sympathy aroused while passing through that State. The result was a unanimous vote in favor of Brough against Vallandigham for governor.



About night on the 23d day of October, two days subsequent to the previous breakup, the regiment took cars and resumed its journey for the seat of war. The track had been so frequently torn up by guerrilla bands, it was not deemed safe to travel nights, so the train ran twenty-five miles down to Wartrace and laid over until the next morning.

Wartrace was a small village situate on the southwest side of a hill, and was the head-quarters of Gen. Slocum. At nine o'clock the next morning the train ran down to Tullahoma. The railroad at this time was used entirely for military purposes and the trains were run in sections; the one bearing the 149th was the second in order. Just below Tullahoma the first section was run off the track by guerrillas, causing a delay until the wreck could be removed and the track put in order. The wrecked train carried army supplies and had a guard of twenty-five men; these kept the enemy away until the second section, bearing the regiment, came in view, when the Confederates took to their heels and ran away. One officer, one or two men and several of the enemy were injured.

While remaining in the village of Tullahoma the men skirmished for food and supplies. After a little they returned loaded with canned fruits, bottles of pickles, sardines, and numerous other sutler goods. The Sergeant-Major soon afterwards came running down the line saying a store had been broken open and the contents removed, that the Colonel and General were coming and if any of the missing articles were found with the men they would be punished; then there was a scrabbling to secrete the coveted property. The commanding officers talked loud and severe about the occurrence and what would be done with the culprits if discovered, but strange to say they found nothing, although the ridge-pole of the cars was covered with sardine boxes and other stores. The boys laughed about the occurrence, but did not repeat it.

Late in the afternoon the train ran down to Deckert Station, where it remained until the following morning, and then went to Cowan Station at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains.



It was then broken into sections, and each, with an engine in front and one behind, ascended the mountain slope on a grade of two hundred feet to the mile. The scenery was grand and the men got on top of the cars to enjoy it. After about four miles, the train suddenly entered a tunnel a mile in length, then came the tug of war. The smoke settled down and was stifling, but the boys pulled the capes of their overcoats tightly over their heads and clung to the top of the cars with their hands. It was an experiment no one desired to repeat. Emerging from the tunnel, the track rapidly descended for eight miles to the valley below, and wound in and out deep cuts and over trestles and embankments where views were obtained into deep ravines at frightful depths below. The scenery was grand and picturesque, but few persons would desire to view it from the top of a freight car with an active memory of recent work by guerrilla bands in that vicinity, especially as the curves were frequently so sharp that it was impossible to see the length of the train. The feelings of the members of the regiment were relieved when they arrived in the valley below.

The country west of the Cumberland Mountains is fertile and comparatively well cultivated, while to the east it is more sterile, wild and sparsely settled. The inhabitants seen along the road were of a class called "Crackers": a lazy and shiftless set living from hand to mouth and worse off than the negroes. The first place east of the mountain was Stevenson, Ala., a hamlet of fifty houses or more at the junction of two railroads. After a short stop the train proceeded ten miles to Bridgeport on the Tennessee River, the end of railroad carriage. Bridgeport was the name of the place where the railroad formerly crossed the river. There were no houses in sight and all was wild and primitive as at the base of the Rocky Mountains. The railroad bridge, an imposing structure of eight piers, had been destroyed, hence this was a depot for the Army of the Cumberland then at Chattanooga. After crossing the river the railroad formerly ran up the valley of the Tennessee a distance, and then over Raccoon Mountain into Lookout Val-



ley on the way to Chattanooga, twenty-five miles from Bridgeport. The country lying between these two places was then in the hands of the enemy, which, with the destruction of the railroad bridges, made it necessary for the Army of the Cumberland to obtain its supplies from Bridgeport by wagons over mountain roads on the western side of the Tennessee River, a distance of about sixty miles. As a result the army was in a starving condition and an effort was to be made to open a shorter route. The 11th Corps had preceded the 149th, the first to arrive of the 2d Division of the 12th Corps, the only division taking part in this movement. After leaving the cars the regiment went into camp on a hillside overlooking the river and the surrounding country. The weather was propitious, and the sun shone with a mellow light upon the surrounding hills and mountains covered with a nearly unbroken forest in the richest of Autumn tints. The leaves had fallen in considerable quantities and made dry and comfortable beds for the night. Although the surroundings were pleasing, the wildness of the place, and the intuitive knowledge of the work to follow, made the men sad, but did not shake their resolution in the performance of duty. The grounds occupied were subsequently used for an extensive field hospital in which many men present afterwards suffered from wounds received in action, and they seemed to have an intuitive perception of what was to follow and the suffering there to be endured.





## CHAPTER XXI.

### WAUHATCHIE.



CRACKER LINE.

PURSUANT to orders received the previous evening, the regiments which had arrived belonging to Geary's Division left Bridgeport at daylight on the 27th day of October, crossing the Tennessee River on a pontoon bridge. The line of march during the day was near the railroad up the val-

ley of the river in a comparative wilderness. At three o'clock in the afternoon the 149th arrived at Shell Mound and went into camp for the night. There were no buildings at the place except a small railway station.

At the base of a high rocky cliff in Raccoon Mountain, half a mile from the station, is the famous Nickajack Cave. Its entrance is a hundred feet in width and high enough to permit a man to enter it for some distance on horseback. The roof is horizontal and impresses the beholder, on approaching, with a sense of insecurity. From the mouth of the cave issues a large stream of water of a light green color, which flows through the whole length of the cavern visited by the men; some of them paddled a rowboat on its surface in making their exploration.



Near the mouth of the cave were crude but extensive works used in the manufacture of saltpetre from the clay and earth taken in baskets and hand-barrows from the floors of the passageways and chambers. Water drained through this earth in leaching tubs is evaporated by boiling for the saltpetre. The manner employed is similar to that used in the manufacture of potash from wood ashes. It was reported that these works were of great value to the Confederacy, and at one time the chief source of its supply of this article. Nickajack Cave in early times was infested by robber bands who preyed upon traders and emigrants descending the Tennessee River. Fabulous stories were told of its extent and magnificence, but there is no doubt that it is at least two or three miles in length and worth a visit.

The name of the station, Shell Mound, no doubt is derived from the fact that it stands on earth largely composed of shells.

About dark a large detail was made from the regiment to assist in laying a pontoon bridge across the river opposite the station. It took fifty-three pontoons besides several old scows and barges and was about twelve hundred feet in length. The night being dark, large fires were built on the banks to give light to the workmen, and as the river was deep and had a stiff current, the work was laborious and attended with considerable personal risk. The bridge was completed and the men relieved at two o'clock A. M.

Reveille sounded at four and the regiment was again on the march at daylight still pursuing the course of the railroad up the river. The mountains about, decorated in the gorgeous livery of Autumn, with the winding river, rendered the scenery beautiful and impressive. The sun came out and the march would have been enjoyed but for the fatigue of the previous night's duty. The road gradually ascended the mountain-side above the river and valley. Many of the scenes passed have since been portrayed in Appleton's "Picturesque America" and are among the most valuable contributions to that work.

At noon the route turned to the right into a long low pass



through Raccoon Mountain, leaving the river behind. During the afternoon the command passed under a high railroad trestle bridge, which crossed from one side to the other of the pass, and seemed to be in good order. Some of the men, tired of walking in the wagon road, marched along the bed of the railroad which ran nearly parallel to it. When they came to this bridge, part had the nerve to cross it high over head, while others not so daring retraced their steps and joined the column.

Early in the afternoon the command reached Whiteside, a congregation of small buildings clustered around larger ones belonging to a coal company which had a mine a short distance north connected with this place by a branch railroad. All work at this time was suspended. At several places in the railroad cuts the outcropping of coal could be seen in the rocks.

The road through the pass lies along the line between the States of Tennessee and Georgia and once during the day it passed over into the latter and then back into the former. Late in the afternoon, emerging from the pass, the route took a northeasterly course down the mountain side into Lookout Valley. After several miles the railroad, which the command had been pursuing, was joined by one coming north from Trenton. A short distance beyond the junction, Geary's command turned into a piece of woods with a dense undergrowth, to the left of the railroad and south of a small clearing, and bivouacked for the night.

Lookout Valley is about two miles wide, bounded on the west by Raccoon Mountain and on the east by Lookout Mountain. These two ranges are broken off abruptly at the Tennessee River, which flows westerly across their northern extremities, as well as that of Lookout Valley. On either side of the valley are high foot-hills which run parallel with these mountain ranges. East of the foot-hills, and hugging the base of Lookout Mountain, is Lookout Creek, which flows northerly into the Tennessee River. The western side of Lookout Mountain is very abrupt, covered with bowlders and loose stones, and has a ledge of overhanging rocks thirty to fifty feet in



thickness running along its top. The place where Geary halted his command is four or five miles south of the Tennessee River and known as Wauhatchie.

The little clearing spoken of near camp was heart shaped, extended on both sides of the highway and railroad, with the two lobes to the south, and contained five or six acres on either side of the road. On the southern edge of this clearing, just west of the road, was a little knoll a few feet above the surrounding country, near which was a small Tennessee log house occupied by a cracker, his wife, and numerous progeny. Knap's Battery, containing three or four pieces, with the attending caissons, was located on this knoll, while the ammunition and baggage train was parked in the southwestern corner of the open field on the west side of the railroad. A road leading from the valley to Kelly's Ferry through a pass in Raccoon Mountain joined the main road just north of the house. At several places wagons had passed through the woods from one to the other of these highways leaving deep ruts and mud-holes along their track.

When Geary entered the valley, the enemy was firing shells from a battery on the Point of Lookout Mountain into the ranks of Howard's troops in front. As he neared Wauhatchie, his command was also favored with a similar compliment, but the range was too great to do any special harm, so the enemy soon ceased firing. Howard's troops, as the men supposed, held the northern entrance to Lookout Valley, and part of Geary's command held the entrance to the south, so when bivouacking for the night, they believed themselves secure and quickly fell off to sleep to obtain the rest which they so much needed.

A little after ten o'clock the regiment was aroused by distant picket firing and put in line for duty. In a few moments word was whispered along the line to load at will. Then followed the metallic sound of ramrods carrying home the leaden messengers of death. The night was still and chilly and the men, roused suddenly from coveted sleep, were dazed and trem-





bled from chilliness and the nervous strain induced by the unexpected situation. They were thoroughly surprised and unprepared for an enemy whose presence they could not divine. After a short delay the whispered order came to move by the left flank. As the men groped their way, they held their arms over their heads to ward off injury to their faces by swinging bushes. While emerging from the underbrush into a wood road and endeavoring in the darkness to gain company and regimental lines, the enemy opened on the scattered members of the regiment with a terrific volley of musketry at short range from the direction of the wagon train in rear. The opening volley was followed by a deafening roar of musketry from the enemy's whole line. To add to the confusion, the enemy was so close at hand it was difficult in the darkness to distinguish friend from foe. At this critical moment Col. Randall, with coolness and invincible courage, quickly formed the regiment and moved it amid a shower of leaden hail to the position assigned it on the railroad.

Gear's line was in form like a horse-shoe, surrounding the knoll spoken of, with a regiment in reserve in the woods covering the open end to the rear. The boys lay on their faces under the fences and along the railroad embankment and continued firing on the enemy, surrounding them on three sides, while the battery sent shells, grape and canister over their heads. The battery was greatly exposed and suffered very severe losses. It was too dark to see more than a few feet away and the fire of the men was directed by watching the explosion of the enemy's muskets. The 149th occupied one side of the railroad embankment while the enemy occupied the other. After about three hours the Confederates slackened fire on the left, and as an effectual method of driving them from the right, a piece of artillery was taken by hand to the railroad track and grape and canister was thrown along the side of the embankment occupied by them. When the piece was in place, it was found that only two artillerymen were left to work it, so infantry men were detailed to assist them. After



a few charges were fired the enemy retired, exchanging shots as they did so with the advance of Howard's men who were coming to Geary's relief.

It was now growing daylight, and not expecting the enemy to retire so soon, the men commenced to fortify to resist further attack. They dropped their arms and carried sticks, stones and everything that could be carried to strengthen the lines. The people in the log house were hustled out, nearly frightened to death but unharmed, and the building was torn down and carried away in less time than it takes to describe the operation. When the men had done what they could to secure themselves, daylight came and gave them an opportunity to ascertain their losses and relieve the wounded.

About a hundred and fifty of the enemy's dead were found, some of whom were in the woods in rear of the Union lines. Most of his wounded had been removed, but still there were a few remaining whose injuries were considered mortal. One poor fellow, who had fallen almost up to the battery, had a musket ball through his body, the same having first penetrated a United States waist-belt plate worn by him. The men offered him coffee and stimulants, and tenderly cared for him as they did their own wounded carried away with him in an ambulance.

The 137th and Knap's Battery are entitled to the place of honor in this battle, as they held the most exposed positions and sustained the greatest losses. The battery was nearly wiped out of existence, rendering it necessary to recruit its decimated ranks from the infantry before it was fit for further service. The 78th, 137th and 149th were the only regiments of the 3d Brigade present, the 60th and 102d being absent on other duty.

When the rays of the rising sun came over Lookout Mountain, they fell with a mellow light upon the tall and portly form of Gen. Geary, standing with bowed head on the summit of the knoll above described, while before him lay the lifeless form of a lieutenant of artillery. Scattered about were cannon, battered and bullet marked caissons and limbers, and many



teams of horses dead in harness. And there were many other dead, but none attracted his attention save this one, for he was his son. The men respecting his sorrow stood at a distance in silence while he communed with his grief. At a moment like this how hollow seems the glory of military honors and how priceless the privileges of a free and united country, which cost so much to attain!

The losses of the regiment were 1 killed, 1 missing and 11 wounded, total 13. Two of the badly wounded died a few days afterwards, one of whom was William C. Lilly, the color-bearer. The men were comforted with the assurance that his injuries, though serious, were not necessarily mortal and they looked forward to his speedy recovery. His record was a gallant one and he was generally respected. Owing to excessive loss of blood his dissolution took place, much to the regret of the regiment.

During the forenoon a burial party was organized and the dead buried in a little cemetery located near the position occupied by the battery. Afterwards the enemy's dead were buried indiscriminately in trenches.

It was the intention of the enemy to surprise Geary's Division and capture it while Howard's troops were prevented from rendering assistance by other forces employed by the enemy for that purpose. Better to perfect a surprise, the enemy marched a portion of his command around to Geary's rear, and in so doing came in contact with his wagon train. The wagoners, hearing distant picket firing, commenced hitching the mules to the wagons. At this inopportune moment the enemy unexpectedly appeared in the midst of the wagoners causing a great fright, which, being communicated to the mules, caused them to make a wild stampede into the ranks of the foe throwing him into great confusion. In the darkness the enemy supposed the invasion of their ranks to be a charge of Union cavalry, and thereby the contemplated attack was delayed. In this regard the mule service was opportune and valuable. Owing to the ludicrous character of the incident, it gave birth to the follow-





COLOR-SERGEANT WILLIAM C. LILLY.





ing mock poem, published at the time in a Chattanooga paper, written in imitation of Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade":

#### CHARGE OF THE MULE BRIGADE.

Half a mile, half a mile,  
 Half a mile onward,  
 Right on the Georgia troops  
 Broke the two hundred.  
 "Forward the Mule Brigade!"  
 "Charge for the Rebs!" they neighed.  
 Straight for the Georgia troops  
 Broke the two hundred.

"Forward the Mule Brigade!"  
 Was there a mule dismayed?  
 Not when the long ears felt  
 All their ropes sundered;  
 Their's not to reason why;  
 Their's but to make them fly.  
 On to the Georgia troops  
 Broke the two hundred.

Mules to the right of them,  
 Mules to the left of them,  
 Mules behind them,  
 Pawed, neighed and thundered,  
 Breaking their own confines,  
 Breaking through Longstreet's lines,  
 Into the Georgia troops  
 Stormed the two hundred.

Wild all their eyes did glare,  
 Whisked all their tails in air,  
 Scattering the chivalry there,  
 While all the world wondered.  
 Not a mule back bestraddled,  
 Yet how they all skedaddled—  
 Fled every Georgian,  
 Unsabred, unsaddled,  
 Scattered and sundered.  
 How they were routed there  
 By the two hundred!



Mules to the right of them,  
Mules to the left of them,  
Mules behind them,  
    Pawed, neighed and thundered ;  
Followed by hoof and head,  
Full many a hero fled,  
Fain in the last ditch, dead,  
Back from an " Ass's jaw",  
All that was left of them,  
    Left by the two hundred.

When can their glory fade ?  
O, the wild charge they made !  
    All the world wondered.  
Honor the charge they made,  
Honor the Mule Brigade,  
    Long-eared two hundred.

The scene of the action did not cover more than three or four acres, and the forces engaged were about fifteen hundred Unionists and double that number of Confederates. Judged by numbers, the engagement was insignificant, but by the desperate character of the fighting and the great results to the Army of the Cumberland in bringing it supplies and raising the siege of the enemy, it was of great importance, and one that will always command the attention of historians. Gen. Thomas was highly elated with the result, and issued the following order :

"MAJOR GEN. HOOKER, Commanding 11th and 12th Corps,

"General: I most heartily congratulate you and the troops under your command at the brilliant success you gained over your old adversary (Longstreet) on the night of the 28th inst.

"The bayonet charge of Howard's troops made up the side of a steep and difficult hill, over 200 feet high, completely routing and driving the enemy from his barricades on its top, and the repulse by Geary's Division of greatly superior numbers,



who attempted to surprise him, will rank among the most distinguished feats of arms of this war.

“Very Respectfully

“Your Ob’t Serv’t,

“GEO. H. THOMAS,

“Major-Gen. U. S. V. Com’d’g.”

At noon the regiment was detailed for picket and remained on duty over fifty hours, while the remaining portion of the division built extensive entrenchments to resist any further attack of the enemy. While on this duty there were long and copious showers of rain. The men were worn out and towards the end were unable to keep awake and fell asleep on the picket line.

In the afternoon of the third day the division fell back to the foot-hills on the western side of the valley, near the mouth of the gap leading to Kelly’s Ferry, and built breastworks. The position of the regiment was on an isolated hill, one to two hundred feet in height, in advance of the main line on the right. If an attack had been made the regiment would have been obliged to fight it out alone, as relief from the main line would have been difficult.

It was dark when the regiment occupied the hill and every person, irrespective of rank, worked during the night to fortify the position and render it defensible against attack. The men had been without food for several hours and without regular sleep for about nine days, so the fatigue and strain was terrible upon their endurance.

Just before dark one officer, more fortunate than others, opened his haversack and dumped the contents, consisting of crumbs of hard-tack, tea and coffee intermixed, on a blanket and made a divy with his men. A cup of tea was made from the pile and, after removing a few large crumbs, the balance consisting of all sorts of ingredients was made into “hodge-podge”. The whole, not sufficient to satisfy the appetite of one hungry man, did not go far in sustaining the strength of the half-dozen who partook of it, yet they were grateful for



even this. The wags cracked their jokes and endeavored to amuse and draw attention from the hardships, but in a comparative wilderness without known resources to stay hunger, the situation was altogether too serious for laughter, and many worked in the trenches that night with sad hearts sustained only by pure patriotism and indomitable will. The existing disloyalty in the North at this time was well known, and perhaps there was no period in the history of the regiment when its patriotism was put to a severer test than on this occasion. Men worn out with fatigue and exposure, and suffering the pangs of hunger, felt that their sacrifices and great personal risks were not appreciated, and they were well nigh discouraged. In the morning a few barrels of crackers, sent forward by the Quarter-master, opportunely arrived and the present necessities of the regiment relieved, yet for a long time afterwards the men received only half and three-quarter rations.

The enemy made no further attack upon Geary's troops while in the valley, yet being often threatened, they spent many nights lying on their arms in anxious expectation.

A few days after the arrival at Wauhatchie supplies commenced coming forward from Bridgport for the Army of the Cumberland on two stern-wheel steamboats built by Union soldiers. They were landed at Kelly's Ferry and thence transported in wagons, a distance of about eight miles, through the pass and over Brown's Ferry to Chattanooga. The wagon route used was immediately in rear of Geary, and a good road being required for so large a transportation, his men were constantly employed in repairing and improving it. After a little it was nearly all corduroy.

After the battle of Wauhatchie a large number of officers and men rejoined the regiment who had been absent—with leave—in parol camp since Chancellorsville, and on detached service in Elmira. Among those who returned were Col. Barnum, Capts. Lindsay, Wheeler, and Murray, Lieuts. Knapp and Merriam, Adjt. Dallman, and over fifty enlisted men.

Sergts. Pullen and Truair were promoted to 2d Lieutenants,





and Lieut. Burnett E. Miller joined by commission and was eventually assigned to duty in Company K. Doctor Adams resigned his commission and left for home on the 17th day of November. Lieut. Barnum was sent to hospital from Bridgeport, not being able to follow the command to Wauhatchie.

Between the head-quarters of the regiment and that of the brigade was a deep ravine which was difficult to cross. Col. Randall and the brigade staff officers inaugurated a signal service for communicating between the two head-quarters. The men became very proficient in its use and afterwards continued it at other places when occasion required. If it served no other purpose, it was a pleasant diversion for the men.

Daily during the time the enemy occupied Lookout Mountain he favored the troops in Lookout Valley with shells from a battery located on its top, but no great damage was done and the men soon became indifferent to the practice.

Lookout Creek, running northerly along the western base of Lookout Mountain, is bordered by foot-hills a hundred feet or more in height running along its western bank. The enemy's pickets were on one side of this stream, while those of Geary's command were on the other. In time the two lines became familiar with one another and frequent conferences were held between them. At several places the creek could be crossed on fallen trees and other things serving as a bridge and, as a result, a large number of the enemy deserted, came over and gave themselves up. "It was a cold day" when the Union pickets did not make an inroad into those of the enemy. Some of the prisoners had been with Pemberton at Vicksburg and not exchanged, and claimed to have been forced to return to service. Many were from Tennessee and Kentucky and by deserting returned to their families. After a time the defection of the enemy became so great that Gen. Bragg caused a change of troops in Geary's front.

The nights were cold and frosty, but occasionally the days were warm and sunny. On one of these bright days a party of officers and men climbed to the top of Raccoon Mountain



whence they obtained a beautiful and extended view of the surrounding country. With a powerful glass they were able to look into Chattanooga, and also to see the camps of both factions located in the valleys and on the mountain and hillsides. The view was one not seen more than once in a lifetime.

After considerable delay the baggage of the officers came forward over the mountains with the Quarter-master's teams. It is not necessary to state that for certain sanitary reasons the officers were glad to get a change of underwear. Making reports and returns was very tedious on account of the cold weather, but no officer was heard to demur when required to make muster and pay-rolls.

On the 20th day of November the advance of Sherman's troops appeared in Lookout Valley on their way to Chattanooga and continued passing for several days. Gen. Osterhaus's Division, arriving on the 23d, was unable to cross the bridge at Brown's Ferry, so in pursuance of orders it joined the forces under Gen. Hooker.



## CHAPTER XXII.

### LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, MISSIONARY RIDGE, AND RINGGOLD.

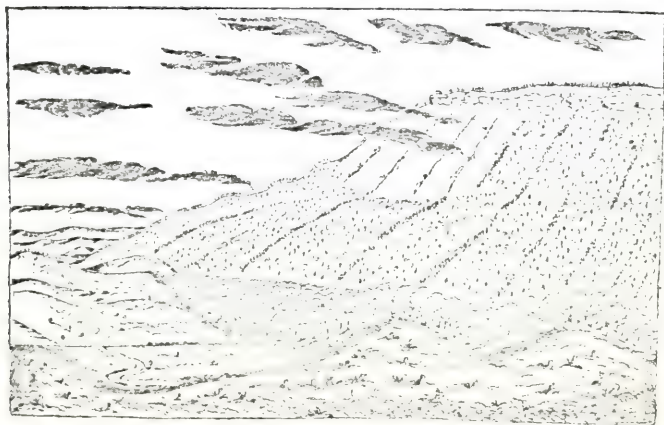
At daylight on the 24th day of November, 1863, the 149th Regiment, leaving its tents standing in charge of a guard, formed in line, 16 officers and 222 men strong, with one day's rations, blankets, and sixty rounds of ammunition, to make an attack upon Lookout Mountain. The men had not breakfasted and this announcement took away their appetites. The regiment joined the division in the valley below camp and took a position on the left and fourth in line of the brigade, the 78th N. Y. having been detailed to take charge of camp and hold the pass leading to Kelly's Ferry. The road crosses Lookout Valley to a place where Wauhatchie Creek, a small stream of water, makes its way through the foot-hills to Lookout Creek. At the entrance to the gap was a small Tennessee house, with a large piazza on its western side. The division halted and closed in column by division in mass in a small field to the left of the house and close under the hill in front. A dense fog hung over the valley and covered the movement of troops, still the men were cautioned against making unnecessary noises. The suggestion was hardly necessary, for the heart of every man was in his mouth as he thought of the work before him.

The men had an impression that they were to scale the top of the mountain, and not knowing of any manner in which it could be done, they believed they were asked to do an impossibility. "What!" said the men to one another, "does the General expect us to fly?" But they quietly determined whatever the orders they would do the best they could to perform them.



A small detachment of skirmishers went forward along the road in the pass while the men quietly listened for the result. In a few moments a rapid discharge of musketry was heard and it was expected that the main column would be ordered forward, but soon the firing ceased and the pioneer corps went to build a bridge over Lookout Creek. While waiting some of the officers gathered in front of the house and chatted with one another. A conspicuous figure in this group was Maj. Elliot, a respected officer on the brigade staff. He was particularly pleasant on this occasion and in high spirits.

About nine o'clock the command moved forward, the 2d Brigade under Col. George A. Cobham, Jr., taking the lead,



LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN FROM CAMP OF THE 149TH.

followed by the 3d, under Col. David Ireland, this regiment being on the left of the line. Arriving at the eastern end of the gap, it was found that a temporary bridge had been erected over a dam across Lookout Creek. The regiment cautiously made its way across this and immediately commenced clambering over boulders and loose stones, between bushes and vines directly up the side of old Lookout, which hung frowningly and defiantly overhead. The regiment did not go much more





than its length before it could go no further without wings to assist it. Then it came to a front and moved in a northerly direction, following the other regiments which had preceded it, over and between the bowlders and through the bushes, vines and briars, until it came to a comparatively level field, which set back from Lookout Creek into the side of the mountain. Passing this, the regiments on the right were enabled to make their way further up the side of the mountain, so before proceeding a mile the two brigades were in one line, with the right up the mountain and the left down below. Two other lines similar to the one in front were formed in rear, the three being fifteen or twenty rods apart. As the respective lines proceeded along the side of the mountain northerly towards the Point, the nature of the ground was such that the column gradually worked its way higher and higher up the mountain-side, until when passing around the Point, or northern end of the mountain, the right swept close up under the overhanging palisades themselves.

About half a mile from the crossing of the creek the forces of the enemy were encountered, and from that time forward until night the regiment was in close contact with them and continually under fire. The side of the mountain was covered with large bowlders and loose stones, was very steep, almost perpendicular, and was furrowed by gullies and deep ravines running from the top down to the creek below. After encountering the enemy, the plan of attack was to clamber forward as rapidly as possible, overwhelm him by the fury of the charge and prevent him from doing any great harm. As the boys pressed forward, the enemy fired a volley or two into their ranks and then made a desperate struggle to get away. When the boys had him running, they kept him going, so that it was a pure question of courage, muscle and personal endurance. When the men were fatigued and their breaths so hot as to scorch their throats, they dropped on the ground for a few moments and then got up and went at it again. The course up and down the gullies and ravines was so rugged that the men had to



work themselves along hanging to the bushes and by clambering over rocks on their hands and knees.

Close behind the advance line came the surgeons, hospital stewards and stretcher-bearers. When the boys dropped out of line from injuries, their immediate wants were cared for by the medical officers and then they were carried back to the field hospital by the stretcher-bearers. Once on the stretcher, then came the tug of war to hang on and get safely down to the crossing over the creek. The men when injured were reeking with sweat and their clothes drenched with perspiration, consequently when relieved from exertion they were chilled to the bone by the bleak November air. Part way up the mountain the long line of stretcher-bearers were met by chaplains with large bottles of whisky to keep up the strength of the men and ward off the effects of the terrible chill. After crossing the creek on the foot-bridge, the wounded were taken to the house above described at the mouth of the gap, put on an operating table on the piazza, and their injuries cared for by the surgeons in charge. Let those who have a taste for such things describe the scene, the writer can only say it was horrible and a man once there never cares to go again. The attendants supplied the wounded liberally with whisky from a dipper, enabling them to endure the nervous strain incident to the occasion. Among the first brought from the field was the gallant Maj. Elliot, whose death occurred soon afterwards. His dead body lay under a blanket on the floor of the front room of the house when most of the wounded were taken there.

The column had not proceeded up Lookout Mountain more than a mile when the capture of prisoners commenced, and as the ball went rolling, they were taken too rapidly to be cared for by the advance and were simply sent through the line to the charge of the troops in rear. The number of prisoners taken by the 149th alone must have exceeded the number of men present for duty. Three of the men captured battle-flags.

On the northern extremity of the mountain, well up under the palisades, was a clearing with a house. Circling around



this clearing the enemy had rifle-pits and other fortifications. When approaching these rifle-pits Geary's forces were met by a determined stand of the enemy, but the right of his line extended so far up the mountain that it over-lapped the rifle-pits, and before the enemy was aware of it, he was flanked. As a result the enemy broke and ran and captures were made by the hundred. Having broken this line, the boys pursued their advantage and swept around the Point like a whirlwind, driving the enemy before them.

Along the rifle-pits east of the house, in the clearing, the enemy made another stand, but being again flanked on the right, he broke and ran down the hill to the left in great confusion. The men were excited and pursued well down the eastern slope of the mountain. At this time a dense fog settled down, obscuring all movements, which, together with the excitement, caused a slight disorganization of the charging line, as well as of the regiment. The right of the regiment was in advance of the main line, while a portion on the left was in rear. On account of the fog it was deemed inexpedient to proceed further, so the column was halted, the advance recalled and that portion of the command in rear brought forward to the main line. The enemy was in large force in the woods in front and on the left. The reorganized line was well over the eastern slope of the mountain and extended from the palisades on the right to Chattanooga Creek on the left, where a connection was made with the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga. While the line was reorganizing some of the men went down into the woods in front occupied by the enemy. Before they could regain the shelter of a stone wall, which ran near the brigade line, some of them were injured and one or more was killed.

Before dark the first line was relieved by forces sent forward for the purpose and the men fell back to obtain food and rest. This regiment was relieved by one belonging to the 1st Brigade of the 2d Division. Once during the night an assault was made by the enemy to cover his retreat from the mountain, but it was gallantly repulsed.



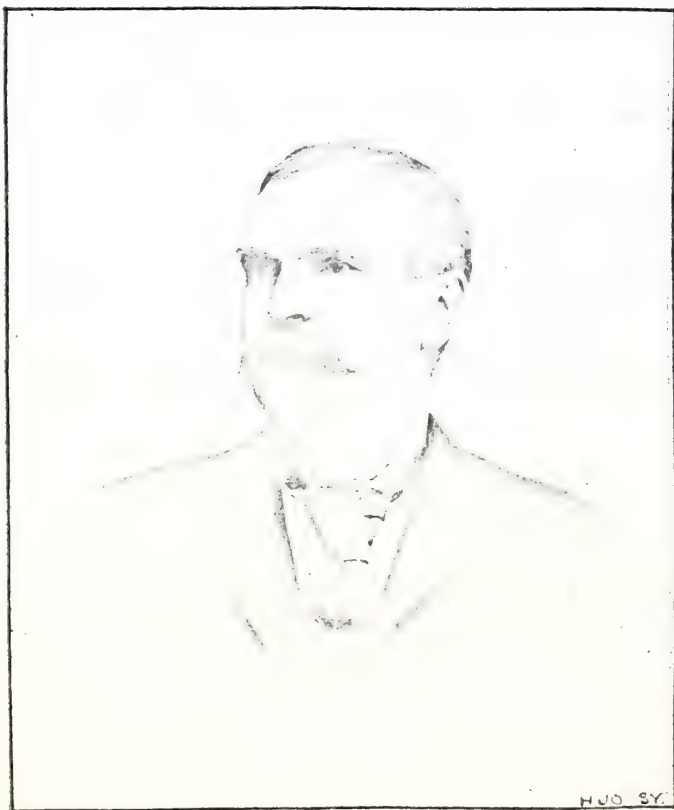
At daylight it was found that old Lookout was in charge of the Union forces, with many valuable stores and munitions of war which the enemy was unable to remove. A member of a Kentucky regiment had the honor of being first to scale the palisades and wave the flag off the Point of old Lookout to the wondering gaze of our friends in Chattanooga, but it was the proud honor of the 2d Division of the 12th Corps, in which the 149th bore a conspicuous part, to capture the mountain by its courage and valor. Other troops bore part and rendered valuable assistance, but none can gainsay the 2d Division stands first on the roll of honor and conspicuously so the 149th Regiment.

While Geary's Division, assisted by Grose's and Whittaker's Brigades of Cruft's Division of the 4th A. C., were making the charge on Lookout, above described, other troops under Gen. Hooker were stationed in Lookout Valley making preparations to cross Lookout Creek near its mouth. These at first diverted the attention of the enemy from Geary. As his forces moved around the Point, these troops crossed on bridges prepared for the purpose and joined in sustaining him, and when his left was threatened, they came forward and prevented a flank movement in that direction. Towards night a temporary bridge was thrown across the mouth of Chattanooga Creek, which enters the Tennessee on the eastern side of the mountain, and troops came over and joined Geary from the Army of the Cumberland. These assisted in holding the position occupied by the first line during the night.

It is not possible within the limits of this brief sketch to notice all the interesting incidents which occurred, or give an account of the personal gallantry of the men, as it would involve an account of nearly every member of the regiment; every man was a hero on that day and entitled to special mention, but as an example of bravery, attention is called to the conduct of Color-bearer John Kiggins. As the forces swept around the Point, the artillery in the valley was shelling the enemy on the mountain-side, and not recognizing the Union forces, continued







MAJOR THOMAS MERRIAM.



shelling much to their inconvenience. At this juncture the gallant Kiggins jumped on a stump and waved the flag to attract the attention of the batterymen, but at the same time attracted the attention of the enemy, who riddled his clothes and hat with rifle-balls. One or more grazed his skin, and one plowed a furrow through his hair and scalp, but otherwise he was unharmed.

The losses of the regiment were 8 killed and 48 wounded; total 56. Three of the wounded died within a few days afterwards.

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East of Lookout Mountain is Chattanooga Valley, four miles in width and bounded on the east by Missionary Ridge, running north and south. Flowing northerly through this valley is Chattanooga Creek, a large stream, entering the Tennessee River at the northern end of Lookout Mountain. Missionary Ridge is three to five hundred feet in height and has an undulating contour, more especially at its northern extremity.

Just before eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the 25th the regiment moved down the eastern slope of Lookout Mountain, taking the road in the direction of Rossville, being third in line of the brigade. On arriving in the vicinity of Chattanooga Creek, it was found that the enemy had destroyed the bridge, which delayed Hooker's progress for several hours, while a temporary one was constructed for his use. The infantry did not wait for its completion, but crossed on the stringers, leaving the artillery to follow afterwards, and proceeded easterly towards the gap in Missionary Ridge leading to Rossville. On arriving in the neighborhood of the gap, the enemy was found in force and opposed Hooker's progress. Troops were deployed to the right and left of the road, and after charging a short distance, the enemy gave way and permitted Hooker to pass through the gap to Rossville.

Before the arrival of Hooker's command at the gap the forces in Chattanooga made a charge in their front on Missionary Ridge, but leaving the enemy still in force in Chattanooga



Valley and on the Ridge for a distance of three miles north of the gap. Hooker deployed his forces in three charging columns, one on the east, one on the summit and one on the west of Missionary Ridge. Geary's Division constituted the troops on the western slope and was organized in column by regiments. When all things were ready, the several columns moved forward northerly. At one or two places they were met with resistance, which being overcome, they moved forward as if on parade, rolling up the scattered masses of the enemy before them. Knap's Battery, having made a crossing over Chattanooga Creek, accompanied Geary's command and occasionally unlimbered and threw shells up the mountain-side. The shouts of the boys below were answered by the triumphant huzzas of those on the Ridge; and prisoners were captured by the several columns in great numbers, and many more were driven into the ranks of Johnson's Division of the Army of the Cumberland, which was now in triumphant possession of a part of the Ridge to the north. At night the several columns halted and the regiment occupied huts vacated by the enemy in front of Chattanooga.

Col. Randall in his report of the charge on Missionary Ridge says: "The march at this time presented one of the finest and most magnificent sights ever witnessed. Both officers and men had become so excited by the sounds of firing and the sight of the fleeing rebels that it was with great difficulty they were restrained sufficiently to preserve their ranks or the distance between regiments, so eager were they to press forward. As the column halted, long and loud huzzas sounded again and again and were answered by those of our victorious troops upon the summit of the Ridge."

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At eleven o'clock on the morning of the 26th the regiment moved with the brigade, second in line, back through the gap, past Rossville and bivouacked for the night in an open field near Peavine Creek. Rossville is really no place at all, only an old house formerly occupied by old John Ross, the chief of



the tribe of Cherokee Indians which only a few years before were removed to the Indian Territory west of the Mississippi. The nature of the country was wild and similar in character to that in Lookout Valley. After Rossville the road passed through part of the battlefield of Chickamauga, and there were still evidences of that engagement on the line of march, but little was seen by the command as it was pursuing a flying enemy.

The regiment broke camp at seven o'clock in the morning of the 27th, being first in line of the brigade, and crossed the Chickamauga River, leaving the artillery behind to come later, and arrived at Ringgold at nine o'clock in the morning. Ringgold was a good-sized place, laid out in village lots and blocks, and containing many pretentious residences and business houses, situate just west of a mountain called Taylor's Ridge. The enemy was in possession of this Ridge and of the gap through which passes the Chickamauga River, a highway, and a railroad, in the order named from right to left. As the command approached the sound of firing was heard in the direction of the Ridge and gap, and an occasional shell from the enemy's battery, planted in the mouth of the gap, passed over the town in the direction of the approaching column. Passing through Ringgold, the brigade halted under cover of a stone railway depot on the farther side of the town. Part of Hooker's command had already advanced upon the enemy but did not succeed in removing him, and in places had fallen back in disorder. Gen. Hooker and Gen. Geary were standing behind the station-house among the men, when Gen. Hooker, looking out from behind the building and seeing part of his forces retreating, turned to Gen. Geary, and in an impetuous manner said, "Have you any regiments that will not run?" "I have no regiments that will run," said Geary. "Then," said Hooker, "Send some men into that gap and hold it until my artillery arrives." Geary then, with Hooker's approval, ordered the 3d Brigade forward. Quickly getting in line, the 149th leading, the brigade moved from the cover of the buildings in the direction of





the gap. After a few rods the command left the railroad, which turned to the left, and started by the flank, at double-quick, to cross an open field six hundred yards in extent, commanded by the enemy's artillery and musketry at easy range. The pace was soon quickened to a run. The fire of the enemy was terrific, and shot and shell passed through the ranks of the brigade in a frightful manner; still, owing to the rapidity of its movement, the casualties were comparatively light.

While moving across this open field Lieut. Charles S. Greene, of the brigade staff, had his horse killed under him by a shell which also caused the loss of his leg. The incident attracted only a momentary notice of the men as they were moving rapidly forward and obliged to leave the injured man behind. He was a popular young officer and had the sympathy of the whole command in his misfortune.

Arriving at the place designated, the regiment was met by troops retiring in disorder from the position. Under the direction of Col. Randall the right wing of the regiment was posted under cover along the bank of the Chickamauga River, while the left wing found shelter in and around an old barn to the left. Other regiments in the brigade came forward and took positions near the 149th. The place occupied was a little less than half a mile from the station, and so far into the gap that the mountain towered two or three hundred feet over the heads of the men on either side. The gap was about twenty-five rods in width and nearly occupied by the river, the highway and the railroad. The enemy was scattered among the trees and bushes on the hillsides above and behind a strong position in front. The firing on both sides soon resolved itself into sharp-shooting. The men fired upon the enemy whenever he showed himself, and he returned the compliment whenever an opportunity was afforded him.

Immediately after the arrival of the brigade the enemy brought forward a brass field-piece to a slight elevation, not more than twenty rods in front, and sent grape through and through the barn occupied by the men, scattering chips, splin-



ters and boards in every direction; but the shots were too high to do any great harm. Twelve men were then selected to give especial attention to this piece, and they were so successful that only four shots were fired by it. Whenever any one came forward to work, or remove it, he was shot by the marksmen. Finally, by means of a prolong, it was dragged over the other side of the railroad out of sight and carried away.

The shots of the enemy, as they came down from the hillside above, threw dirt and splattered mud upon the persons of the men. The marksmen were not very successful in reaching the enemy on the hillsides above until they raised their sights for longer range and then their work had a more telling effect.

For over two hours the boys held their own surrounded on three sides, but still the enemy did not yield. Then was heard a rumbling on the pike in rear. The men recognized the sound and broke forth in cheers. The artillery had at last crossed Chickamauga River. Nearer and nearer came the sound, until at last Knap's gallant old battery broke cover of the buildings and, under whip and spur at a dead run, whirled quickly into position in the open field, unlimbered and commenced its work upon the ranks of the enemy clustered on the hillsides above the heads of the Union men. Bang! bang! bang! sounded the opening peal. Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! came back the glad response from the men in the gap. Then shell followed shell up the mountain-side in quick succession, approaching in rapidity the ticking of a clock. "Johnny" could not stand this and broke cover, then the infantry put in its work and the foe was a disorganized mass in retreat. The bugle sounded its note of command, the battery quickly limbered up and came forward to a new position and renewed its work amid the cheers of the men. In a few moments all was over and the boys in blue were in possession of the field, busily engaged in gathering the spoils of the conflict and caring for the wounded and slain.

Between the brigade lines and the enemy in the gap was a



peach orchard, and during the time the boys were engaged a flag was seen standing between the two lines leaning in a peach tree. When the battle was over a man who had been lying at the foot of the tree, supposed to be dead, quietly got up, took the flag and came into the lines. He said he was color-bearer of the 13th Ill. Regiment, which had preceded the 3d Brigade, and being deserted by his companions, found himself between the two lines unable to retire, so had feigned death and secured his safety until the close of the engagement.

As soon as the firing of the enemy ceased, which was about half-past twelve, several men lying along the bank of the river, farthest in advance, went in pursuit of the enemy to capture the gun which had received their attention. In this they were unsuccessful, but instead captured the guidon of the battery and also a C. S. A. flag, the stars and bars.

The losses of the regiment were 3 killed and 14 wounded; total 17. Three of the wounded died within a few days afterwards.

About an hour after the close of the battle, the brigade was withdrawn and bivouacked in the suburbs of the town. Capt. Seymour and a number of men of the regiment were detailed for provost duty and made head-quarters in a drug store. About noon of the next day, by order of the brigade commander, the regiment was quartered in a large building in the village, but did not remain long before it was detailed for picket duty, and remained on the ridge and south bank of the river until two o'clock in the afternoon of the next day. The regiment then returned to its quarters in the village and remained until half-past two A. M. on the first day of December, when it took up a line of march for camp in Lookout Valley, passing through Rossville, and arriving at its destination at three o'clock in the afternoon.

War is a fearful calamity to any country, and inflicts misery, not only upon the soldier and his family, but upon all with whom it comes in contact. It spares not young or old, weak or strong, and sacrifices public and private property alike to



its purpose. The day before the troops were withdrawn from Ringgold the destruction of that village was ordered as a military necessity, and the execution of this unpleasant duty was intrusted to Capt. Ira B. Seymour, the provost-marshal, and his guard. In the afternoon the families remaining were removed to vacant buildings in the suburbs, and at midnight the fiery torch was applied. When the troops arrived on top of the hill west of the Chickamauga River, they beheld the flames ascending from the river bridge, the depot, the grist-mills, hotels, brick blocks and public and private buildings, and the frantic efforts of the people as they strove in vain to stay the ravages of the fiery element and save their little belongings. After a little a dense column of smoke, brick and burning debris suddenly ascended heavenward from the court-house and jail, in the center of the town, followed by a deep intonation on the midnight air; showing that the powder main had taken effect, and the destruction of fair Ringgold completed. It was a sad and fearful sight, yet was only the precursor of others still more terrible to follow before the rebellious people of the South were subjugated.

Upon the arrival of Hooker's men in the West they were looked upon by the Western troops with distrust, and their fighting qualities underestimated, but after this campaign they were taken into full fellowship, and many of the Western officers were not backward in expressing their high admiration of their excellent services on this occasion.

The appreciation of the services rendered by the 2d Division, and of the 149th Regt., on this memorable campaign was expressed by their commanding officers in the following orders:

“HEAD-QUARTERS 11TH AND 12TH A. C.,

“LOOKOUT, TENN., Nov. 25, 1863.

“General Orders No. 6:

“The splendid achievements of the troops engaged in the assault and capture of Lookout Mountain has elicited from the General commanding the Department his warmest congratulations, and it is with the highest satisfaction they are communicated to the command.





"The triumphs of yesterday, the successive and gallant charges up the mountain-side, over the enemy's entrenchments, with their successful results, will be remembered as long as the giant peak of Lookout shall be their mute but eloquent monument.

"No words of the Major-General commanding can express his admiration for the conduct and valor displayed during the operations of yesterday by the troops engaged, including the 1st Div. 14th Corps, and 2d Division 12th Corps.

"By command of

"MAJOR-GENERAL HOOKER.

"DANIEL BUTTERFIELD, *Maj.-Gen. and Chief of Staff.*"

"HEAD-QUARTERS GEN. DIV. 12TH A. C.,

"WAUHATCHIE, TENN., Dec. 3d, 1863.

"General Orders No. 79.

"A most important era in the present contest for national existence has just been passed; battles culminating in grandest success, fought and won, and the part taken by the troops of this division in the engagements by which it has been marked, having reflected so much honor upon themselves as individuals, and upon the command to which they are attached, the General commanding cannot refrain from alluding to those services in terms which shall convey in some measure his warm appreciation of their valor, their patriotism, and their noble endurance of severe hardships while engaged in the arduous campaign.

"With heartfelt pride he reverts to their prowess in the assaults which made them the heroes of Lookout Mountain on the 24th ult., and to their gallant conduct upon Missionary Ridge on the 25th, Peavine Creek on the 26th, and at Ringgold upon Taylor's Ridge on the 27th.

"The conquest of Lookout Mountain will, associated with the emblematic 'White Star' of the conquerors, stand out as prominently in history as do the beetling cliffs of that Titanic eminence upon the horizon.

"For these services he tenders them his heartfelt thanks,



for their endurance his sympathy, for their bereavement in the loss of so many gallant officers and so many brave and noble men his condolence. In all the division Death could not have selected braver spirits or nobler hearts than those who have lain their lives a sacrifice upon their country's altar in the recent engagements with the rebel forces.

"He assures them that their gallant conduct has gained for them the high esteem and appreciation of the commanding general.

"It behooves us to remember prayerfully that the hand of the Omnipotent Architect of the universe is visible in our great victories, and that he who holds in his hand the destinies of nations, has, in his goodness, answered the humble petitions for success to crown our arms, which ascend from anxious hearts to his heavenly shrine.

"By command of Brig. General,

"JOHN W. GEARY.

"THOMAS H. ELLIOT, *Capt. and A. A. G.*"

"HEAD-QUARTERS 149TH REGT. N. Y. VOL.,

"WAUHATCHIE, TENN., Dec. 3d, 1863.

"General Orders No. —

"Officers and Soldiers of the 149th N. Y. Vols.: Again have you been tried by the searching test of fire, and again, like refined gold, have you emerged therefrom with added lustre. The unparalleled heroism you displayed, bearing the brunt of the battle in the successful assault upon the supposed impregnable Lookout Mountain, received an immediate reward in the long and loud huzzas of the entire Army of the Cumberland, your spectators.

"Again, upon the succeeding day, at the storming of Missionary Ridge, it was necessary rather to restrain your ardor than to urge you forward.

"At Ringgold, where across an extended, open field, swept by grape, canister and musketry, you lead the brigade in the charge upon the position from which our troops were fleeing in disorder, your conduct was above all praise. It was ac-



known and complimented on the spot by all your commanders.

"The severe losses you have sustained, and the trophies you have captured in this brief but glorious campaign, are at once a monument to your heroic deeds and your devotion to the cause.

"None now disputes your claim to rank among the foremost of the veteran soldiers of the Republic, and each one of you may well be proud to say, 'I belong to the 149th N. Y.'

"A few more such campaigns, and the armed enemy of our country will be crushed, peace restored, and you permitted to return to your quiet homes.

"Let your future but equal your past, and of each of you it may be truly said, 'He deserves well of his country.'

"By command of

"LIEUT.-COL. C. B. RANDALL.

"W. M. DALLMAN, *Adjutant.*"



## CHAPTER XXIII.

STEVENSON.



CRACKERS.

WHEN the regiment left camp to enter upon the recent campaign it departed in light marching order and one day's rations; it had no idea of the time it was to be absent or the hardships it was to endure, hence it was not prepared for sleeping out doors six successive nights in Winter

weather, or for the performance of the excessive duty before it. Of course, there were ten or twelve hours at a time in the six days' absence when in the excitement of battle food was a matter of indifference, but a retarded appetite in time generally requires compensation, and it certainly did in this case; for, on account of the hard work and cold weather, when it returned it came with increased vigor. As no man had more than a woolen blanket (many none at all) or more than half rations, it seems superfluous to say, the men at times were cold and hungry. Reader, did you ever sleep out doors without a fire in Winter on the bare ground with an empty stomach and no covering except a blanket and the sky? Well! how did you like it? "Bully!" wasn't it? In this case, however, the severe mental strain of three great battles in four days, with the other





deprivations, exposures and hardships, told fearfully on the endurance of the men.

When the regiment returned to camp it felt it had earned a period of rest and relaxation from further exposure. The enemy had been paralyzed in the recent engagements and driven from all points vital to the interests of the Union army; it was impossible to make a forward movement until the railroad had been repaired and supplies accumulated at Chattanooga, which would consume the Winter: a period of inaction, therefore, seemed inevitable, and who had a better right to remain in Lookout Valley during the Winter and guard the mountain passes than the White Star Division? Thus reasoned the men, and they concluded they were to remain during cold weather and made preparations accordingly.

The position of the 149th upon a high isolated hill in front of the main line was very inconvenient for the reason among others, it was inaccessible to teams, and all supplies as well as water for the regiment's use had to be carried to it with great labor by hand. The departure of the enemy from Lookout Valley removed the necessity of further occupation of the place, so a few days after the return the regiment moved to a more eligible position further in the gap and near brigade headquarters. Before the removal was completed and suitable quarters were erected, stormy cold weather came on and more than half the month passed before the men were fairly comfortable. Some were satisfied with indifferent quarters so long as they gave them shelter and protection from the inclement weather, but others built huts with canvas tops and log chimneys with some pretense of comfort. The Colonel, with greater ambition, erected a log or slab cabin of Gothic architecture.

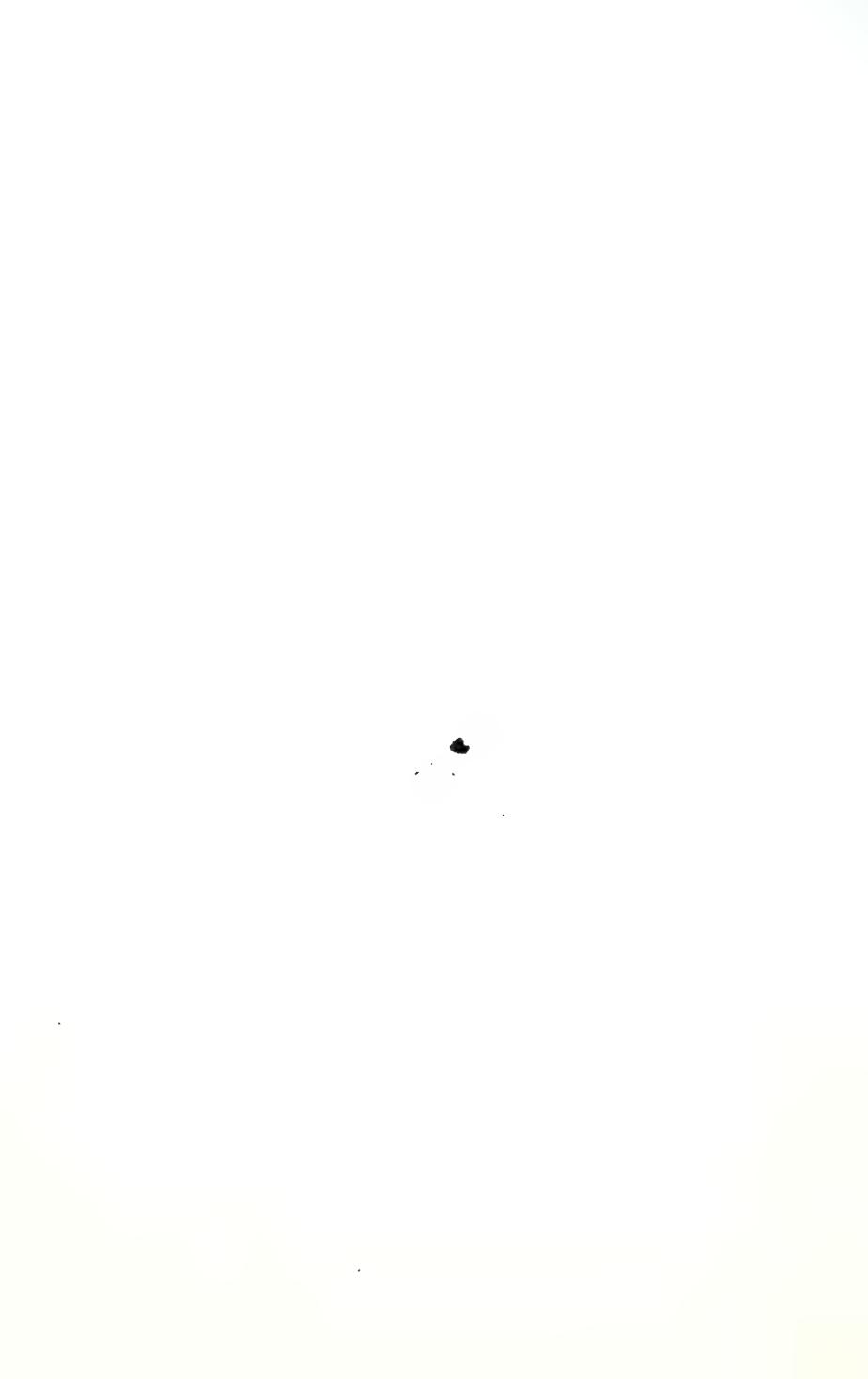
While these changes were taking place several incidents occurred which are worthy of notice. On the 3d day of December, the 2d Division was reviewed by Gen. Grant, Gen. Thomas, Gen. Hunter, Gen. Hooker, Gen. Butterfield and two brigadier-generals whose names were not known. This was considered a high compliment to the command and a special recognition



on account of its meritorious services in the recent campaign. The remarks of the reviewing officers were complimentary and were appreciated.

In the fore part of the month of December the division assembled in an open field, drawn up in a hollow square, to witness a novel and affecting spectacle. A member of a Pennsylvania regiment had been caught in the act of robbing the dead in the recent engagement on Lookout Mountain, had been tried by court-marshal, condemned to be dishonorably discharged, have his head shaved, and be drummed out of camp. The man was conducted under guard to a seat in the presence of the division, and the barber commenced work. At this point Gen. Geary approached, and a scene followed which can only be appreciated by those who knew the man and his fiery temper. He commenced an address to the culprit by saying he was sorry any man in his division, and especially from his native State, had been guilty of the *dammable* crime of profanity of the dead. Here his temper gave way, and then followed a tirade of invectives, curses, abuse, and an exhibition that would put a Spanish bull-fight in the shade. The barber was paralyzed, the guards were dumfounded, and the division, if not of heroes, would have taken to cover. The General, however, must have forgotten himself, for he did *not* boot the man, who looked disappointed at the omission.

When this diatribe was over, the barber finished shaving the man's head, and removed his mustache, beard and eyebrows. The culprit, lead by a drum and fife playing the "Rogue's March" and followed by the guards with charged bayonets, was then marched up and down the division lines weeping like a child. The men were encouraged to jeer when the procession passed, but remained silent, except one Ohio regiment, and one Englishman in the 149th, who sang out to the prisoner, "Where did ere git ere *bar-berin* done?" When the march was over, the culprit, like the "scape goat" of old bearing the sins of the nation, was let loose in the wilderness of Wauhatchie, and never heard of afterwards.

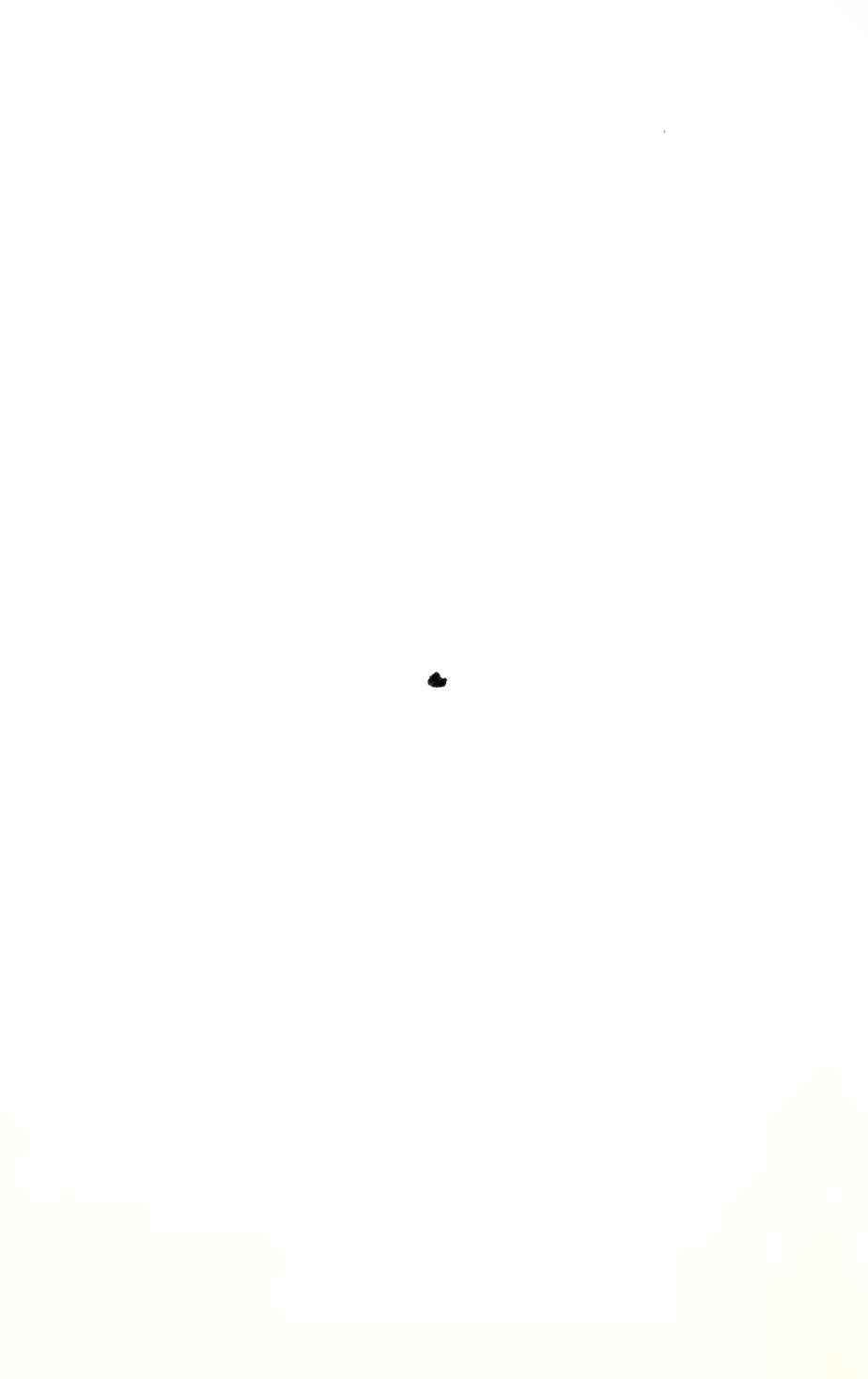


As an offset to the foregoing, the following is related in reference to the presentation of captured battle flags to Gen. Hooker. On the 15th of December the 149th, under command of Lieut.-Col. Randall, marched to the quarters of Col. Ireland and formally presented him with four Confederate flags captured in the recent engagements. The regiment, joined by a member of the 60th bearing another captured flag, was then accompanied by Col. Ireland and staff to division head-quarters where the five banners were presented to Gen. Geary, who responded in a few eloquent and complimentary remarks. In return, the men gave him three cheers, and three more for the "White Star".

The little procession then marched, under the lead of Gen. Geary, two miles to the head-quarters of Gen. Hooker, where the final presentation took place.

The regiment was formed in two lines in front of Hooker's quarters with the officers in front. The bullet-riddled colors of the regiment were brought forward, supported by the captured banners and the division and brigade flags on either side. In front of all was the commanding form of Gen. Geary, with Col. Barnum standing near. On the right of the regimental line was Col. Ireland, the division and brigade staffs, a number of spectators and the band.

Gen. Geary then presented the captured flags to Gen. Hooker in an eloquent and appropriate address, and in a feeling manner alluded to the incidents connected with the recent campaign which had resulted so successfully to the Union arms. He said the storming of Lookout Mountain would rank among the most romantic, as well as the most important incidents of the Rebellion, and that the achievement would be remembered as long as its giant peak reared its majestic head towards the stars, whose sparkling glory was the symbol of the conqueror. He said the trophies of the victory were now brought to be laid at the feet of their beloved commander, who as a soldier and a man they all delighted to honor. He then paid a high compliment to Col. Barnum and the 149th Regiment.



Col. Barnum then followed in a neat and appropriate speech, and after alluding to several incidents of the war, concluded as follows :

"Numerous have been the brilliant episodes of the contest, but chiefest of them all, and equal in its tragic splendor to the proudest effort of any people, is our own recent achievement—Hooker's fight above the clouds—the storming and capture of Lookout Mountain. Thankful are we, sir, that you gave the 'White Star' the post of honor, always the post of danger. You have been pleased to commend us for our deeds on that day, performed under the lead of our beloved General; and to-day, by his and your permission, we lay at your feet our trophies of the conflict, and with them, that of our gallant brother in arms, the 60th N. Y. Receive them, sir, not alone as the evidence of our powers, but also as mute and eloquent witnesses of the brilliant conception and daring boldness of the model soldier, who has given his name to the proud deed."

The flags were then received in behalf of Gen. Hooker by his Chief of Staff, Gen. Butterfield, in a few feeling and complimentary remarks; after which each bearer of a flag came forward, and the incidents connected with the capture explained by Col. Barnum. Four of the flags presented were lettered in gold leaf (taken from Ringgold) by Michael Andersag of Co. B. Two each as follows: "Captured at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24th, 1863, by the 149th N. Y. S. Vols., 3d Brig., 2d Div., 12th A. C.", and "Captured at Ringgold Nov. 27th, 1863, by the 149th N. Y. S. Vols., 3d Brig., 2d Div., 12th A. C."

A few days after the presentation Col. Barnum received an order to convey the captured flags to the War Department in Washington, with permission to exhibit them in Cincinnati, Syracuse, Albany and other cities on the route, and a sick leave of absence for twenty days, to take effect after the performance of this duty. As a special recognition for bravery shown in the field, Sergt.-Maj. M. B. Birdseye of the 149th was detailed by the same order to accompany Col. Barnum and take the manual custody of the flags. On arriving at Albany, as a





further recognition for gallant services, Governor Seymour commissioned Birdseye to a captaincy in the 2d N. Y. Cavalry, and he never returned to the regiment afterwards. The whole number of flags returned to the War Department was ten, of which this regiment captured four.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the conduct of Lieut.-Col. Randall in the recent campaign, but owing to his weak condition from wounds received at Gettysburg, the recent exposures were too much for him, so on account of sickness he received a furlough and went home. About this time, Lieuts. Merriam and McKinstry, who were each injured in battle, went home on sick leave. On the 22d of December Stiles Rust and John Ryan visited the regiment and took home the bodies of J. Holland Johnson, Jr., William C. Lilly, Moses Rothchilds, James Hines, James R. Mills, Frank Van Atten, and Jeremiah McCarthy. Asst.-Surgeon Phillips resigned his commission and went home on December 4th. About this time it being ascertained that Capt. Hopkins was the senior officer of the line, on the departure of Col. Randall, he assumed command. The regiment was detailed for fatigue duty and performed work on the railroad; still the repairs progressed slowly and half the Winter had passed before the road was in operation and a train had entered Chattanooga.

Before the month of December was over it was found impossible to properly supply the Army of the Cumberland, increased in numbers by the 11th and part of the 12th Corps, and render any assistance to the starving army of Burnside at Knoxville by means of steam transports on the Tennessee River. None of the troops received more than half rations, some even less, and for want of forage the poor mules in the wagon train were starving. Something had to be done, so part of the troops were sent back to where the railroad was in operation and where they could be more easily supplied. During the first week of January, 1864, the 1st and 2d Brigades of the "White Star" Division returned to Bridgeport, and the 3d Brigade to Stevenson, Alabama. It was unpleasant for the



149th to leave the comfortable quarters which had cost it so much labor to build in the middle of Winter, still a man's stomach will subordinate all other considerations, and a diet of boiled rice and fat pork, for a few days before the departure, tended to reconcile the men to the change. The poor mules were too weak to draw baggage over the mountains to Bridgport, so it was taken down by return steamers, and the empty wagon train, without rations for man or beast, returned on the old road along the railroad. Those who accompanied it reported the journey the most trying and tedious one ever undertaken. When the poor starving mules had gone as far as they could, they laid down in the road and died, and the abandoned wagons came forward afterwards by boat and rail.

In order to ration the men for the journey, Gen. Geary marched them to Kelly's Ferry, but found no supplies there. The captain of a passing steamer refused to land, saying he was charged not to stop or discharge his cargo before arriving at Chattanooga. Here was a painful and perplexing situation; a large body of troops with empty stomachs, and at least two good days' march between it and the nearest supplies. It has been said, that "The righteous will not be forsaken or his seed seen begging bread," and, as if in kindly consideration for the suffering heroes of Lookout Mountain, kind Providence so ordered that the passing steamboat struck a rock before going a mile, and was obliged to return and discharge its cargo to make repairs. It was then a simple matter for the boys to help themselves, which they did, and go on their way rejoicing with stomachs filled with "hard-tack and sow-belly".

The road from Kelly's Ferry led up the mountain slope to its summit, which was found to be a broad and extended plateau under cultivation and inhabited. During the day several characteristic Tennessee dwellings were passed. These consisted of two distinct log houses, facing each other, with one roof covering the two and an intervening platform. As the men expressed it, it was a long house with a big hole in the middle. The platform was agreeable for Summer weather,



and the two rooms served for privacy to the two sexes, although Uncle Sam's soldiers never saw any practical use of it. The houses on many of the so-called first-class farms in Eastern Tennessee, Northern Alabama and Georgia were of logs and fashioned after this manner.

In some places the prospect from the summit of Raccoon Mountain was grand, but cold weather was an unsatisfactory time for enjoying it. In the afternoon the command passed an extensive coal mine, and at night bivouacked near Whitesides. The next day it arrived at Bridgport, and the following one at Stevenson, where Col. Ireland was put in command of the post. Gen. Geary remained at Bridgport with the 1st and 2d Brigades.

Soon after arriving at Stevenson the 60th, 78th and the 102d, having re-enlisted and mustered as veterans, received thirty days' leave of absence and went home to recruit. The 137th was assigned to duty at Stevenson as commissary and provost guard, while the 149th was broken up and distributed along the railroad and—three companies, I, C and K, under command of Capt. Lindsay—at Caperton's Ferry on the Tennessee River, three or four miles from Stevenson. Capt. Murray was assigned to duty as provost-marshal at Stevenson, with Lieut. Gaffney as his assistant, and Capt. Ira B. Seymour to the same duty at Bridgport.

Caperton's Ferry was a place of considerable importance as many Union refugees and Confederate deserters crossed there to get within the Union lines, and citizens were constantly passing back and forth at that point from one side to the other of the river. The crossing was made in two or three old dug-outs which required careful manipulation to prevent upsetting. The boys acted as ferrymen, the animals swimming the stream while their owners rode in the dug-outs. The enemy's cavalry frequently scurried up and down the opposite bank, and every one who crossed carried a gun and exercised great caution to prevent ambushment and capture. One day when a woman was being ferried the dug-out turned over and precipitated the



occupants into the water. The woman and the soldier were saved, but the man was short a gun. No one in the 149th was ever captured, but the 66th Ohio, which relieved it, sustained several losses both by capture and injury.

The signal service which was organized at Wauhatchie was continued at this place and was made a means of communication between Col. Ireland's quarters and Caperton's Ferry. There were three stations, one at head-quarters, one upon a high hill back of Stevenson, and one at the Ferry. The service was more than ornamental, as the post was often threatened with attack by Morgan's Cavalry, and the Ferry was not only one of the principal avenues of approach, but was an important avenue through which information was obtained of the enemy's movements.

When Capt. Lindsay's little command was relieved at the ferry, it was reinforced by Co. B, and sent to guard a railroad bridge at Crow Creek several miles west of Stevenson.

In the Winter of 1864 a large number of colored refugees came into Stevenson. At first they were cheerfully received and put to work handling freight and performing general fatigue duty, but in the end, their number became so great, they were a burden and a serious problem on the hands of the post commander. Towards Spring he colonized them in a little village which he laid out, built and named Douglastown. Each family had a log cabin and a spot of ground for a garden. Schools were instituted for week days and Sundays, and under the rigor of military discipline, the little village prospered. Among these people were all kinds of artisans, and as they were willing to work, many were employed; yet they all ate at Uncle Sam's table and increased his burden.

To add still more to the perplexity of the Commissary Department, the white population for miles around Stevenson, from one cause or another, were destitute, and Uncle Sam had to open his larder to them every tenth day. On ration days Stevenson swarmed with thousands of "White Trash", which made its appearance on foot, on horse-back, on mules and asses,





and by every conceivable conveyance known to man. They were a nondescript lot and, with a few exceptions, as ignorant and unsophisticated as the primitive man. All ages and sexes were represented, though the female element predominated. The women "chawed" tobacco, dipped snuff, and smoked like troopers. Butternut garments and slouched hats were the prevailing costume, even among the women. Of course, no rations were distributed until every mother's son and daughter of them took the oath of allegiance, yet probably most of them would have taken an oath to support the Southern Confederacy the next day for a duplicate of rations. These occasions, when the "natives" came to town, were of great interest to the soldiers, who thoroughly enjoyed the novel experience. There was no end of fun and frolic with the gentler sex, some of whom were afterwards visited by the boys at their homes. Their escapades with these people could not, and some of them should not, be told in this sketch.

As an example of their unsophisticated character, it is related that two of the boys were married to two young women at the home of the parents with their approval; a comrade acting as chaplain. Their faith was not shocked by any of the performances of the men until the chaplain got gloriously drunk and indulged in profanity, and even this was excused on the score of being a Yankee peculiarity. As these wives were never introduced into Northern society, it is presumed the marriages, like the boys' enlistments, were "for and during the War".

One day one of the "native" women came to the brigade surgeon to get a prescription for her son whom she described as having "a right smart misery in his guts".

There were other places, besides Stevenson, where there was a heavy drain upon the Commissary Department for other than army purposes, but in behalf of the colored people it can be said, they repaid Uncle Sam by their labor and furnished him with many excellent soldiers for his army. Before the Spring campaign opened several colored regiments were organized at this point and distributed for duty along the railroad.



At Stevenson the men received full rations and plenty of clothing, but the condition of the poor mules did not improve accordingly. The railroad was taxed to its utmost to meet the requirements of the army and the refugee population. There was no transportation for bulky forage, and the surrounding country was destitute. As a consequence the poor animals perished from starvation by hundreds and their carcasses were lying everywhere decking the surrounding landscape like hay-cocks in a July meadow. When the weather moderated, the nuisance was unbearable, and large fatigue parties were detailed to abate it.



CHRISTMAS SPORTS.

The Alabama House was opened as a Soldiers' Home by Capt. Park Wheeler and wife. With the advent of Mrs. Wheeler came the wife of Col. Ireland, and Mrs. Dr. J. V. Kendall, giving a savor of *elite* society to the post at Stevenson. Everything about Stevenson was barren and desolate, as the fences had been entirely removed and the roads obliterated, but everything was furbished and put in its best livery in honor of these ladies; the newly-organized band, consisting of fourteen pieces besides drums, which joined at Stevenson, daily



discoursed sweet music, and dress parade, guard mounting and all manner of military ceremonials were performed in front of head-quarters in their presence. Col. Ireland was an intelligent and kind-hearted man, and a capable officer, and everything he thought would add to the comfort and pleasure of his men and the fair guests of the brigade was done by him.

Among the things instituted for the diversion of the men was horse-racing, barrow races, running in bags, catching greased pigs, and so forth, by his proteges of Douglstown. The boys did the laughing and the darkies did the tumbling.

In the month of January Burnett E. Miller joined the regiment, was mustered as 1st Lieutenant, and took command of Co. K. Dr. Adams also joined the regiment and was again mustered as Asst.-Surgeon. In the month of February Lieut. Spore resigned his commission and went home. Capt. Hopkins received a leave of absence, and Lieut.-Col. Van Voorhies was again in command of the regiment. A box was received from the ladies of Syracuse containing over eight hundred pairs of mittens. In the month of April Capt. Hopkins was promoted to Major, Lieut. Coville to Captain and Lieuts. Knapp and Hopkins to 1st Lieutenants.

In the middle of February a colored wedding took place at the Soldiers' Home between two of Capt. Wheeler's help. The occasion was made a society event at which the officers appeared in full uniform and the ladies in full dress. The colored preacher, who was to officiate, was late in making his appearance, to the embarrassment of the interested parties, but on arriving made amends by tying the golden knot in the most approved fashion. At the close of the ceremony congratulations followed, in which Dr. Kendall kissed the bride. After an elaborate supper, furnished by Mine Host Wheeler, all who wished tripped the light fantastic toe to the music of the band.

During the stay at Stevenson, an enterprising member of the 137th published a newspaper which was issued when occasion required. In the absence of type and press, the paper was written by hand and posted where it could be read, or



passed from hand to hand among the patrons. In the next issue after the wedding appeared the following :

# LINES ON THE BLACK WEDDING.

I saw two "Shades" as black as Spades,  
 Tanned by the Southern Sun ;  
 I saw too—Shades of various grades  
 Assembled when work was done,  
 Assembled to see the wedding rite,  
 To see the *two* made *one*.

Sparkling faces, both black and white,  
 Were there to see the fun—  
 At the Alabama House that night,  
 Now called the "Soldier's Home".  
 There was no red blush on her cheek ;  
 There was courage in her eye ;  
 Patiently she stood, and meek  
 Tho' she heaved a deep-drawn sigh.

There Dinah stood, on her wedding night,  
 And a manly form stood by—  
 His manly brow shone clear and bright,  
 (Black marble between you and I !)  
 The white-wash glistened upon the wall ;  
 Sweet fragrance filled the air ;  
 Not one was there who would not call  
 Them a happy and loving pair.

At last he came (being rather late),  
 The Priest, this job to do—  
 And he *joined* them together, fate to fate,  
 To love, to cherish and be true.  
 The bridegroom kissed her amber lips—  
 His wife—so black and sleek—  
 And after that were frequent sips,  
 As her friends her hand did seek ;  
 And the Doctor came, with courtly grace,  
 And kissed her on her cheek.  
 The gentlemen leered, the ladies jeered,  
 As he went out through the hall.  
 The floor was cleared—the fiddlers appeared,  
 And the night wound up with a ball.





About the 1st of March the 60th, 78th and 102d returned from the North with recruits, and the officers of the brigade turned out with the band and serenaded their brethren. About the same time the 149th received seventy-five or a hundred recruits.

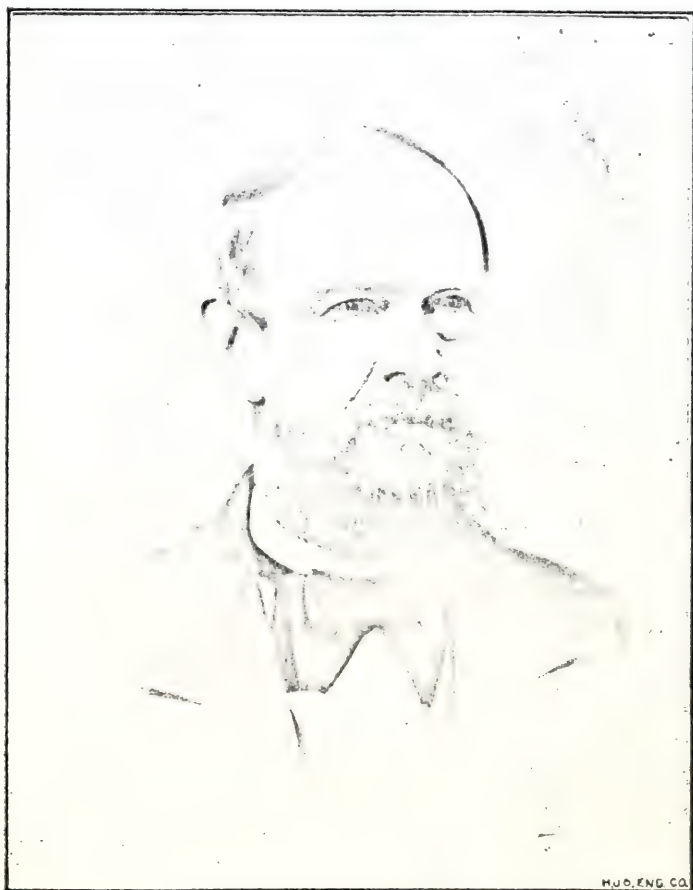
During the Winter the men at Stevenson and along the railroad frequently turned out to repel raids of cavalry, or an attack of guerrillas, and remained under arms during the night; but were never assailed as their ceaseless vigilance prevented it. In the month of March Col. Ireland ordered the erection of a fort at Stevenson, which was built under the direction of Q.-M. Merritt of the 60th, a practical engineer, and when completed was a beautiful structure. On the 23d of March there was a storm and snow fell to the depth of sixteen inches. The whole brigade turned out and had an old-fashioned snow-balling match. The men built snow forts and had a sham battle in which there were no killed, but many bloody noses.

When the Spring opened many officers obtained passes and visited Huntsville, a beautiful village of five or six thousand inhabitants, a few miles from Stevenson. The season opened much earlier than in the North and, before the departure, the Spring's work of the farmers was nearly done; wild flowers were in full bloom, and the woods and groves were filled with singing birds. During the stay several of the boys kept pets in their quarters, and among them was a tame squirrel and a tame rabbit, which were presented to Mrs. Col. Ireland.

On the 12th of April Gen. Geary with about a thousand men and a section of Knap's Battery went down the river on steamboats to reconnoiter and destroy all craft in use of the enemy. They were gone several days and returned in safety.

About the middle of April an order was promulgated consolidating the 11th and 12th Corps into a new one, called the 20th. It was unpleasant to lose the old corps numbers, but the men of the 12th were reconciled to the change by the adoption of their badge, the star, as the emblem of the new organization. Geary's Division still retained the "White Star", to its honor





MAJOR MOSES SUMMERS.



and great satisfaction. Ireland's 3d Brigade received an acquisition to its numbers by the introduction of the 29th and the 111th Pennsylvania, which formerly constituted the 2d Brigade under Col. Cobham. These two regiments were well known to Ireland's men and heartily welcomed. The 20th Corps as then organized, had three divisions: the 1st commanded by Gen. Williams, the 2d by Gen. Geary, and the 3d by Gen. Butterfield. The first two were composed mostly of old troops and the third of new. In Butterfield's Division was the brigade commanded by Gen. Benj. Harrison, now President of the United States.

One of the disagreeable features of the consolidation was the removal of Gen. H. W. Slocum, as corps commander. This was a great disappointment to every member of the 12th Corps. He was a modest, unassuming and capable officer, and generally respected by his men, who knew his worth. They had implicit faith in him and were willing to follow where he led. They admired Hooker who took his place, but they loved Slocum, and reposed confidence in his cool judgment. Slocum's parting with the 3d Brigade, which took place at a review held at Stevenson a few days after the consolidation, was attended with unfeigned regret. Gen. Sherman afterwards showed his appreciation of the ability of Gen. Slocum by assigning him, after Atlanta, to the command of one of the wings of his army, but it is questionable if the general public, even to this day, fully appreciate this capable officer, and his valuable services to the country.

About the last of April Moses Summers was appointed A. A. Q.-M. on the staff of Col. Ireland, and Lieut. Merriam was assigned to duty as Q.-M. of the regiment in his place. George H. Deitz was promoted to Sergt.-Major, vice Birdseye promoted. Lieut.-Col. Randall returned from the North bringing a new stand of national colors presented by the officers of the Salt Springs, and took command of the regiment, which had been relieved from duty along the railroad. Orders were received to be in readiness to move at a moment's notice, and



Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Col. Ireland, and Mrs. Kendall were sent North in charge of Capt. Wheeler as escort. Maj. Hopkins, being ill, was sent to hospital at Nashville, and Lieut. Gaffney was acquitted by a court-marshal of the charge of intoxication while on duty and conduct unbecoming a gentleman.

Before the departure of the officers' wives for the North a social party was given by Mrs. Ireland at her husband's quarters, which were elaborately decorated for the occasion. All sorts of military trappings embellished the walls of the different rooms, and transparencies were suspended at convenient places bearing the names of honored commanders and the names of battles in which the brigade had participated. Everything that willing hands could do to make the occasion brilliant and pleasing was done, and no end of praise was bestowed upon the supper which was served by the fair hostess. Of course, there was a predominance of the masculine element present, yet the ladies made themselves agreeable and entertaining to supply the deficiency of numbers on their part. Among the noticeable things at the supper table was a bounteous supply of wild flowers. On account of the death of Col. Ireland at the close of the Summer's campaign at Atlanta, the remembrance of this parting entertainment, by those present, has always been tinged with sadness; for Col. Ireland and his estimable wife were highly respected.





## CHAPTER XXIV.

### RESACA.



"MOSE" CROSSING THE TENNESSEE IN A DUGOUT.

EARLY Monday morning May 2d, 1864, the 149th left Stevenson, 19 officers, 417 musket-bearing men, and 43 musicians, non-commissioned staff and extra duty men, strong, making an aggregate

strength of 479 men. The brigade column consisted of five New York regiments and the band; the other two regiments being at Bridgeport with the remainder of the division.

The stay of the regiment at Stevenson was the longest made by it at any one place during its term of service, and there was a slight feeling of sadness when the hour came to depart; it was like going away from home. Besides this, every man in the command knew that the Summer's campaign was to be a decisive one, and there would be hard work and persistent fighting. Gen. Grant, whose generalship was well known to them, was in command of the whole army, and Gen. Sherman, his able and trusted lieutenant, was their commander. Of course, the men knew in the long Summer's campaign many were to sacrifice their lives, and many more suffer injury, and the uncertainty of their fate naturally cast a gloom over them; yet there was a determined spirit to do their duty manfully,



have the work over and, if spared, go home to their families. The writer recalls one instance, and there were probably many more, where the departing comrade, with a perception of his fate, wept like a child, saying he never expected to see his family again; yet he went forward performing his duty unflinchingly and met his fate with heroic fortitude.

During the first day the command marched leisurely in a southeasterly direction along the railroad towards Bridgeport. It rained in the forenoon, but afterwards cleared off warm and pleasant. A halt was made for dinner by the side of a beautiful stream of water, and the nooning, as well as the afternoon march, was made pleasant by the fresh green foliage of the trees and the pretty wild flowers growing by the wayside. The brigade went into camp for the night on the hill back of Bridgeport between the fort and the railroad. Although the day had been warm and pleasant, the night was cold and there was a slight frost.

Opposite Bridgeport there is a large island in the Tennessee River, and in the morning the division crossed the first branch of that stream on a wagon way constructed on the lower timbers of the railway trestle bridge, twenty feet below the track on its top. The bridge was over twelve hundred feet long, had ten spans and eight piers. The second branch of the river was crossed on pontoons. The hills about were covered with nearly an unbroken forest in the fresh livery of Spring, the winding river banks were decked with flowering shrubs, the air was bright and clear in the morning sunlight, and the views up and down the river were pleasing. The line of march during the day was along the railroad up the river valley to Shell Mound where the division halted for the night. During the evening many of the men visited the celebrated Nickajack Cave.

The following day the regiment was detailed as wagon guard, and although reveille sounded at four A. M., it did not move until an hour after sunrise. The progress up the mountain slope and through the Pass of Falling Waters was slow and



tedious, the poor mules being weak and thin in flesh and the roads rough. The stops were frequent, and the men were obliged to lend a helping hand in getting the wagons forward. While halting under the bridge at Whitesides, a railway train passed over head appearing as if sailing through the air. After dark the road began to descend into Lookout Valley, and then the progress was more rapid, still the regiment did not reach camp at the northern end of old Lookout until eleven o'clock at night, having made eighteen miles since morning.

During the day dead carcasses of mules were found in great numbers partially buried in the road, giving forth a fearful stench, and occasionally the column passed a broken-down wagon, with the wheels wrenched off, bearing evidence of the terrible struggle of the wagon train when it passed that way the Winter before.

Reveille sounded at five in the morning (May 5th). The regiment soon after broke camp and leaving the wagon train, joined the brigade. It first marched over the northern end, or nose, of Lookout Mountain by a road constructed the Fall before by soldiers. The ascent was quite sharp for a short distance, and then more gradual until arriving at a point where the road was at least two hundred feet above the railroad and the Tennessee River, almost directly below. On one side was the mountain towering to a great height above, and on the other, beautiful valleys, the winding river, several lesser streams and the village of Chattanooga below. In time the command arrived in Chattanooga Valley, and marched rapidly to Rossville Gap in Missionary Ridge. Before arriving at the Gap, Gen. Hooker and suit, accompanied by Gen. Sickles on horseback, overtook the moving column and went to the front; and soon afterwards Gen. Sherman and staff passed in the same direction. After leaving Rossville the column turned to the right, on what was known as the Dry Valley Road, and proceeding a short distance halted in an open piece of woods for dinner.

The command was now in the State of Georgia, and during



the afternoon passed over the battlefield of Chickamauga. The weather was very warm and the progress during the afternoon very slow, still the boys were glad when they entered camp a little after sundown. After leaving Rossville the country improved in appearance and the soil was rich and fertile.

The next morning reveille sounded at four and the march was resumed at sunrise, but the division did not move very fast and halted for the day about ten o'clock in the forenoon, in an open field, while the wagon train came forward and joined it. The 1st Division camped over a hill a short distance to the left. The day was warm and pleasant and the boys improved the time in writing friends at home.

Soon after daylight on the 7th the brigade, having been detailed as train guard, broke camp, and after marching about two miles in a southeasterly direction to Lee and Gordon's Mills, stacked arms and waited until a large body of troops and an immense wagon train passed. While resting by the roadside Gen. Hooker and staff, accompanied by Gen. Sickles, went by and acknowledged the cheers of the men by raising their hats.

About noon the brigade overtook the wagon train parked in an open field near Peavine Church. Here a halt was made for dinner and to permit the men to draw rations.

Early in the afternoon the brigade left the wagon train and, joining the division, moved south on a road running nearly parallel to Taylor's Ridge. After proceeding a few miles the road turned to the left and passed over the Ridge through Gordon's Gap. The day was warm, the roads dusty, and the marching more continuous than for a day or two prior. The upper end of the Chickamauga Valley is a fine country with many natural advantages, and only needs good cultivation to render it a desirable place of abode.

After passing Gordon's Gap the division moved east a short distance into Dogwood Valley, passed through a piece of woods to a camp of cavalry, mounted infantry and ambulances, and bivouacked for the night at nine o'clock in the evening.

On Sunday morning, the 8th, the sun rose in splendor.





While waiting to fall in, a division of cavalry and mounted infantry, under command of Gen. Kilpatrick, went south to open communication with McPherson's Army of the Tennessee, which was making its way east by the way of Villanow. After the cavalry had passed, the 3d Brigade fell in and moved leisurely in the same direction in its support. About noon it arrived in the vicinity of Villanow, filed into a piece of woods, and loaded and stacked arms. In an hour or more word was sent back from the cavalry that McPherson was coming, so the men built fires and prepared dinner. The brigade remained at this place until three p. m., during which time part of McPherson's command passed with its wagon train. After getting free of the Army of the Tennessee, the brigade returned on the road pursued in the morning for a few miles, turned to the right and went east through a heavily timbered country and joined the division. Late in the afternoon artillery firing was heard, and between nine and ten in the evening the brigade emerged from dense woods into an open field where a skirmish had taken place during the day, and where a battery was then throwing shells into the ranks of the enemy up the mountain slope in front. Just before night several regiments of the division had made an assault upon the enemy on the mountain-side at a place called Dug Gap and been repulsed with severe loss. The brigade on joining the division stacked arms and bivouacked for the night. Although the day had been warm and pleasant, the night was cold and uncomfortable.

In the morning the men were up early getting breakfast expecting to be ordered into the fight at any moment, but remained in suspense until four o'clock in the afternoon, when the regiment was detailed for picket at the base of the mountain, and relieved those stationed in the woods along the bank of Mill Creek. Rocky Face Ridge rises abruptly from the eastern side of the creek, and the retiring pickets reported hearing the enemy felling trees and building rifle-pits on its rugged sides during the prior night.

The regiment remained at this place until nine o'clock in the



morning of the 12th of May, when it was relieved by McCook's Cavalry. During its stay the enemy was active, felled trees and frequently strengthened his position. Occasionally large bowlders, loosened by him, came tumbling down the mountain-side to the picket line. Geary's men also felled trees and built breastworks to protect themselves. The firing of artillery and musketry was heard almost constantly during the daytime to the north along Rocky Face Ridge, and the pickets were kept in constant suspense and expectation. About noon of the 10th a terrific thunder storm came on and continued with more or less severity during the afternoon and night, and was succeeded by several days of cold windy weather.

After dark on the 11th the enemy showed signal lights, the rumbling of a wagon train was heard, locomotives whistled, the enemy moved among the bushes on the mountain-side, and the pickets were on the alert.

On the morning of the 12th the regiment was relieved and, joining the brigade and division, moved south through the woods in the direction of Snake Creek Gap. During the day several log houses were passed on the way which were nearly destitute of windows, had very little chinking between the timbers, and were as open as a corn barn. So far as comfort was concerned they were only a slight improvement over an Indian wigwam.

A little after noon the division halted on a high piece of ground by the side of the road while troops, baggage and ordnance wagons, and ambulances passed in great numbers going to the front. After a while the division again moved forward and passed through the Gap, which was a wild, densely-wooded, narrow and picturesque pass, about six miles in length, lying between Rocky Face Ridge on one side and Horn Mountain on the other. Through this flows Snake Creek, running south into the Oostanaula River three or four miles below Resaca, and along the bed of which was a common wagon road seldom used. The gap had scarcely a cabin its whole length, and was penetrated only by the midday sun.



After emerging from the pass the division moved easterly a mile and a half and occupied some rifle-pits which had been constructed by the Union army. In about an hour the division again advanced a short distance and bivouacked for the night.

The little hamlet of Resaca is situate near the junction of the Cannasauga with the Oostanaula River; on the northern side of the latter and the western side of the former. A mile or more west of Resaca a small stream, called Camp Creek, flows south into the Oostanaula, which runs westerly. Between this creek and the Cannasauga is an elevated plateau which terminates in high hills two or three miles north of Resaca. These hills and the western brow of the plateau were strongly fortified, as well as a high hill on the western side of Camp Creek, just north of the Oostanaula. The latter hill, although isolated from the enemy's main line on the other side of the creek, was important as it commanded the wagon and railroad bridges over the Oostanaula south of Resaca. The possession of this hill and ground opposite to it east of Camp Creek, together with a foothold south of the Oostanaula at Lay's Ferry, a few miles below, eventually caused the evacuation of Resaca; still, before that occurred, a good deal of hard fighting took place on other parts of the field, and especially among the hills north of Resaca. While Sherman was endeavoring to get a foothold on the south, Johnston was maneuvering to turn his left at the north. The topography of the country was not known to Sherman's army, and there was considerable delay in getting into position through the dense woods, over the ravines and other impediments while forcing the enemy within his entrenchments at the north. During the delay the enemy was active and contested every advance.

The proper place of the 20th Corps in the general line was near its center and opposite the angle in the enemy's works where they departed from Camp Creek Valley and went east, but owing to the exigencies of the occasion, the corps at one time was well over to the left of the general line and, in whole



or in part, east of the Dalton road. At a later period it returned two or three miles further to the right. With this digression, the writer returns to the narrative of events connected with the regiment.

The night of the 12th passed without incident worthy of notice, and the 13th of May opened warm and pleasant. At seven o'clock in the morning the 2d Division moved a short distance, closed in mass, came to a front, and remained in reserve until afternoon. While resting, Gen. Kilpatrick and his division of cavalry passed and went south; in an hour or two the General returned in an ambulance severely wounded. During the forenoon a large body of troops passed going to the left.

About three o'clock in the afternoon the division fell in and marched two or three miles through the woods to the left and halted in a clearing in support of the 1st Division, which was then heavily engaged with the enemy a short distance in front beyond the clearing. While moving to this place the column met women and children going to the rear for safety. During the stay at this place the men made coffee and ate supper.

About sundown the 3d Brigade moved forward a short distance and occupied a line of breastworks which had been thrown up by others. At this time one or two Union batteries in the vicinity were throwing shells to the front, and a large body of troops was passing to the left of the brigade in double-quick. After sundown the men worked by moonlight in strengthening the works occupied by them and, when quiet was restored, laid down in their places and slept.

The morning of the 14th opened clear and pleasant. A little skirmishing commenced early in the morning and was succeeded at noon by artillery and musketry firing along the major part of the line. The roar of battle was particularly heavy to the left of the position occupied by the 3d Brigade. About two hours before sundown the 2d Division fell in and marched through woods and clearings six or seven miles, by a circuitous route, around to the extreme left of the line, and about dark





came up with the 1st Division, which had come to the relief of the 4th Corps, been vigorously engaged with the enemy, and driven him back towards his entrenchments. The 2d Division passed some distance beyond the contestants and occupied a position on the edge of a piece of woods, on a side-hill, east of the Dalton Road. Part of the way was made after dark and very slowly, the light of the moon shining down through the tree tops upon the column as it proceeded through the woods. After halting the men went actively to work, brought rails and other material, and built breastworks. At one o'clock, after they were completed, the men laid down to sleep while a skirmish and picket line kept watch in front.

On the morning of the 15th, the men were up at daylight getting breakfast and strengthening the breastworks. Everything remained quiet for a short time between the two contending factions while each maneuvered for positions and made disposition of forces. Among other things, on the Union side a brass battery came up and occupied a knoll a short distance in front of the breastworks of the 3d Brigade, and, about nine o'clock, the 2d Division formed in line and marched back through the woods, about two miles to the right, and formed in support of the 3d Division, which lay in triple lines in the woods in front of breastworks.

About one o'clock in the afternoon the 2d Division marched in front of the breastworks and formed in a heavy charging column of deployed brigades, or demi-brigades, of four or five lines deep. The place where the formation was made was on a side-hill sloping gently towards the front and covered with dense wood and some undergrowth. A brisk skirmish fire was then taking place in front and bullets occasionally flew past the heads of the men. After the formation commenced a four gun battery, five hundred yards or more away, commenced throwing shells into the ranks of the forming column. As the old regiments took their places they dropped on the ground for cover and awaited orders; but a new regiment of the 3d Division, in Zouave dress, was unable to stand the pressure and



stampeded to the rear while the old "Vets" yelled and laughed as they saw their red legs twinkling over the top of the breastworks. With much profanity and execration the truants were finally returned by their officers to a place in line.

When the word of command was given the column passed over three lines of the 3d Division and moved slowly forward through dense woods, down the hillside, to a little valley and a road at its foot running nearly at right angles to the course of the moving column. A little to the right of the head of the column, in front, as it appeared at this road, was a sharp hill a hundred and fifty feet in height, on top of which, a hundred and fifty yards away, was a four gun Confederate battery protected by lunettes, and supported by a heavy line of infantry behind breastworks fifty yards in its rear. Between the road and the enemy's position, on the hill above, the timber had been partially cut away, leaving stumps, piles of brush, and here and there little clumps of growing briars and under brush obstructing the way. When the head of the charging column arrived at the foot of the hill this battery commenced throwing grape and canister, and the Confederate infantry a shower of leaden hail, into the ranks of the Union men, who with rousing cheers started quickly to make the difficult ascent. At this critical moment a new regiment in rear lost nerve and discharged a volley of musketry into the ranks of the moving column in front; and, to add still more to the perplexity of the occasion, some new troops in advance broke and stampeded through the charging lines partially destroying organization; but after the fire in rear had ceased and the column had freed itself of the disorganizing element, part of it, in the smoke and confusion, went to the left and engaged the enemy in that direction, while the balance proceeded forward to the right and planted itself securely along the brow of the hill below and against the works enclosing the battery in question. Although the guns were silenced and literally captured, it was impossible to effect their removal as they were covered by the enemy's rifles securely lodged behind breastworks in rear; so they re-



remained unused between the two lines until dug out and removed late in the evening by troops belonging to the 2d Division sent to relieve those now present. When the charging column arrived at the brow of the hill, being met by a terrific volley of musketry, it was halted and permitted to remain where it was during the day without further effort to carry the enemy's works. Whether a further attempt was considered inexpedient, or the capture not deemed worth the sacrifice required, was not known; yet, notwithstanding the disorganization of regiments, part being in one place and part in another, an effort for their capture would have been resolutely made if the men had been so commanded.

Among the men in the front line were a number having repeating rifles; these served a good purpose in keeping the enemy well within his works. During the afternoon the men laid on their faces on the hillside, and when those in front were killed, wounded or out of ammunition, those in rear crawled forward and took their places. The enemy was not more than fifty yards away, and whenever any one on either side showed himself a shot was sure to follow. Occasionally a bandying of words took place between the two lines. Johnny shouted out, "Yank! Why don't you come and take the guns away!" and Yank responded, "Oh! Johnny, I'm no hog. You can have 'em; come and get 'em."

The major part of the 149th men, with the colors, were opposite the battery and close under the pieces, the mouths of which projected through the embrasures. So near were some of the men they could touch the pieces with their rifles and could distinctly see the canister with which some of them were loaded. Occasionally a man, with undue curiosity, crawled too far forward or peered through the embrasures, but usually paid dear for his temerity. One poor fellow, against the remonstrance of his comrades, crawled up where he could get a better view, and almost instantly was killed in his place. In falling his head was exposed and, during the afternoon, the enemy literally filled it with bullets. The slope of the hill



afforded a partial protection, yet occasionally a person under cover was injured by sharp-shooters in trees or other places commanding the position. The source of this annoyance was not easy to determine, so the men could only protect themselves by lying quiet and not attracting attention by motion. They had little to do except keep the enemy in place, lie quiet, watch, dread and think. The suspense was dreadful; and even the occasional accidents which occurred were a relief in affording something for the mind to rest upon. It was a long, long afternoon and told heavily on the endurance of the men.

About four o'clock, the enemy made an effort to flank the position by charging through a wheat field and into a piece of woods to the left and rear. A portion of the 3d Division occupied the woods in question and had a line of breastworks running diagonally along its edge next to the wheat field. The 149th men, with their companions lying on the hillside, could hear the Confederates forming in line and their well-known yell in charging, but could not see the movement owing to intervening woods. As the enemy advanced no opposition seemed to be interposed until he was well in rear of the line held by the men below the little fort. It was an anxious moment and there were many throbbing hearts, when suddenly deafening cheers rent the air, followed by a rapid discharge of musketry, which sent the Johnnies to their long home or to cover from whence they came. It was a gallant response to a defiant yell, and lifted a load of anxiety off the minds of the valiant men on the hillside. The next morning the Confederate line could be traced by its dead where it met the opening volley of the sturdy Union men.

The long, long day, like Joshua's of old, finally came to an end; and at eight in the evening the men were relieved by a brigade of fresh troops belonging to the 2d Division sent to take their places and, retracing their steps of the morning, moved to a little hollow a short distance in rear of the Union breastworks, where they made coffee, ate supper and laid down to sleep.





About midnight the enemy opened fire along his whole line and balls flew lively over the heads of the men. The division flew to arms and awaited orders, but quiet being soon restored it stacked arms and the men again laid down to rest.

Early in the morning the men were on the alert, but daylight showed that the enemy had retreated and left the battlefield in possession of the Union men. Everywhere could be seen evidences of the confusion and hasty flight of the enemy.

After a short respite for breakfast, to bury the dead and care for the wounded, the division fell in and marched through the enemy's entrenchments towards Resaca. By the roadside stood the four brass guns, which had received the men's attention the day before, with their carriages and limber-boxes ruined by rifle balls, and the guns themselves covered with lead marks, presenting the appearance of a man's face recovering from small pox. It was reputed that these were the balance of a battery, two guns of which were captured at Lookout Mountain.

The line of march, after reaching Resaca, was eastward towards the Canasauga River. Many of the enemy's wounded were left in hospital tents, and many prisoners were captured in the vicinity of the town.



## CHAPTER XXV.

### NEW HOPE CHURCH.



AFTER crossing the railroad the 2d Division entered a road leading through the woods southeasterly parallel with the Cannasauga River, which here makes a bend to the east. After marching about three miles the road turned to the left and came to the river at a place called Fite's Ferry. There being no bridge

the boys stripped off their clothes, placed them on their shoulders, and waded the stream, the bed of which was gravelly and the opposite bank abrupt and slippery. After the men had donned their apparel the column marched to McClure's Ferry on the Coosawatta, one of the sources of the Oostanaula, where the 2d Division was ferried over in two old ferry-boats carrying two companies at a time. As soon as a regiment was over it marched about a mile and went into camp for the night. The day had been warm and dusty, but a gentle rain commenced falling after dark and continued at intervals to the close of the following day. The 1st and 3d Divisions were ferried across the Oostanaula just below the union of the Coosawatta with the Cannasauga to form that stream, and joined the 2d Division on the south side of the river.

In the morning a large quantity of tobacco was found concealed in the woods and was appropriated to the use of the



men, giving to each a liberal supply. About noon the 2d Division moved on a road leading south to Calhoun. South of the Oostanaula the country was more open and improved than north of that stream, the lands and plantation buildings were in better condition, and provisions, poultry and small stock were abundant. At the beginning of the campaign each company was supplied with a pack-mule to carry luggage for the officers and men. The column had not proceeded far, on the day in question, before the pack mules were loaded with fresh pork, mutton, poultry and other supplies. The division went into camp early in the afternoon near Calhoun, close to a large wagon train belonging to another corps, parked in an open field. Before going into camp large bodies of troops were seen passing on parallel roads a short distance away.

On the 18th the men were up at two o'clock in the morning drawing rations, and moved at four, marching about twenty miles during the day to a place southeast of Kingston on the road leading to Cassville. In the forenoon a number of men were passed who had been wounded the day before, and also a number of Confederate prisoners. Late in the afternoon the column came to a line of Confederate breastworks constructed of fence rails. From time to time other troops were seen moving on parallel roads in the same direction. During the day the men secured a bountiful supply of hams, bacon, poultry and general supplies. At eight o'clock in the evening the division, tired and foot sore, went into camp on a beautiful plantation where there was a painted house, an uncommon thing to see at this time in northwestern Georgia.

The next morning reveille sounded early, but the division did not move until two hours after sunrise and then proceeded slowly through the woods making frequent stops. After marching about five miles a halt was made for dinner in an open field where there was a large park of artillery. The sound of cannonading in front was heard very distinctly. After dinner the division again moved forward slowly as in the morning until about four o'clock, when it formed in line of battle,



stacked arms and rested. After a short delay the division again moved forward a short distance to another open field and formed in column of deployed brigades in support of the 1st Division. Several pieces of artillery were in position on a hill to the left ready for action, and the rattle of musketry and the roar of artillery was heard at no great distance away. After a short delay a battery passed on the highway going to the front on a run. This was soon followed by the 2d Division moving by the flank, but it did not go far, however, before it was halted on the roadside to permit a second battery to pass at full speed, raising a great dust. After this interruption the division again moved forward a short distance and went into camp at eight o'clock in the evening at a place recently occupied by the enemy and about half a mile north of Cassville.

To the south and east of this village Johnston had prepared an extensive line of entrenchments, intending to offer battle there, and therefore, when the 3d Division of the 20th Corps and the Army of the Ohio stumbled upon his outlying forces, they were roughly handled; it being a part of his plan to crush the Union army in detail while scattered and before its members could be united; but owing to dissatisfaction among his corps commanders, after the preliminary struggle above referred to, the position was abandoned by him on the afternoon of the 19th, and he made good his retreat over the Etawah on the 20th; retiring in the direction of Allatoona.

The place where the 3d Brigade camped was an open field sloping gradually from a piece of woods in rear down to a highway in front. On the other side of the highway was a similar field sloping gradually upwards to another piece of woods opposite. On this field over the way was a large force of artillery. The enemy having retreated over the Etawah, Sherman allowed the command to remain at this place until the 23d of May to draw rations and make preparations for the next campaign. Each evening the band of the 3d Brigade took position on the hillside and played national airs, the bugles sounded retreat and tattoo, and camp life was resumed with a dignity and style not known since leaving Stevenson.





At five o'clock in the morning of the 23d of May the 2d Division left Cassville, which was formerly a pretty little village of fifty or more houses but then despoiled by soldiers, and went southwesterly through Cass Station to Milan's Bridge, on the Etawah River near the mouth of Raccoon Creek. The river was crossed late in the afternoon on two pontoon bridges laid down for the use of the 23d Corps, but which Hooker appropriated to his own use. After crossing the river the division proceeded south about a mile and went into camp for the night, having made twelve or fifteen miles during the day. Picket firing having taken place during the night to the east, the 2d Division was detached from the rest of the command and at daylight moved towards Allatoona on a road leading easterly near the river. After a short distance it was formed in line of battle and advanced a mile or more in that manner to Raccoon Creek, where it remained until relieved about eleven o'clock in the forenoon by the 23d corps. It then retraced its steps for a short distance, turned south, passed over the hills known as the Allatoona Ridge, and after dark went into camp for the night at Burnt Hickory.

After crossing the Etawah the command entered upon a wild, rugged and dreary country, sparsely inhabited, and covered with an almost unbroken forest interspersed with dense evergreen thickets. The character of the country rendered military movements difficult, and had a depressing influence upon the feelings of the men. The roads were mere by-ways; the lowlands were filled with quicksand, and the copious rains which came on at this time rendered the movement of the wagon train and artillery next to impossible.

At seven o'clock in the morning of the 25th of May the 2d Division left Burnt Hickory, on a road leading south to Dallas, and marched with rapidity until about ten o'clock in the forenoon when it struck the enemy's cavalry in ambush on either side of the highway. After a volley or two the enemy fled easterly on a road leading from the Dallas Road to New Hope Church, four or five miles away; but in retreating set fire to

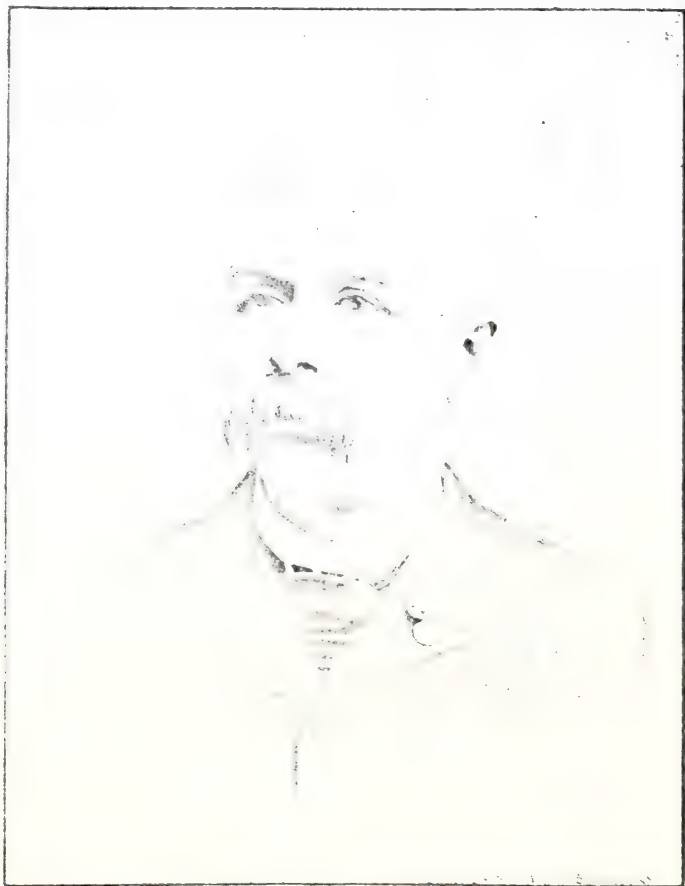


the bridge over Pumpkin Vine Creek at Owen's Mills. The flames, however, were quickly extinguished and the bridge put in order by Geary's men. On arriving at the creek it was found that several Confederate regiments of infantry occupied the hill east of the stream in support of the cavalry, so Geary sent over the 7th Ohio as skirmishers, under cover of which he deployed Candy's 1st Brigade and drove back the enemy's advance for a mile or more to the brow of a hill east of a second branch of Pumpkin Vine Creek. In retiring the enemy made a spirited resistance and one or more counter-charges. It was now apparent to Geary that the enemy was in force in his front, so he stayed the advance, threw up breastworks, and held the position, while the 1st and 3d Divisions were called in by Hooker, from parallel roads on which they had been marching, and formed on Geary's right and left.

This disposition of the 20th Corps was not perfected until about five o'clock in the afternoon, and during the interim the 149th was detached from the brigade and sent to guard the approaches on the Dallas Road from the south. From one o'clock to three it occupied a position on the left, and from three to six, on the right of that road, with two companies thrown out as skirmishers. During the afternoon Lieut. Truair, with sixteen men, by order of Gen. Sherman, went on a scouting expedition to the enemy's left in the direction of Dallas; and having successfully performed that duty, reported and received the thanks of the commanding general.

At six o'clock in the evening the regiment was relieved from duty on the Dallas Road and joined the brigade and division which was formed in double line of battle facing the enemy west of New Hope Church. About dark the whole corps advanced a mile or more through the woods driving the enemy before it to his main line. The 3d Brigade was then moved by the right flank for a short distance, under direction of a staff officer, and then a detachment, composed of the 149th and a part of the 111th Pennsylvania, was again brought to a front and moved forward over a line of troops, belonging to the 20th





MAJOR ORSEN COVILLE.



Corps, lying on the ground. It was then quite dark and in the dense woods it was impossible to see any distance away, and difficult to keep an alignment. When the men passed the troops on the ground they were asked where they were going, and, giving an evasive answer, were told they were evidently going to h— as they were the only troops on that line, yet the men were assured by their escort that there was still another line before them. The little detachment had not gone over a hundred yards, however, when without warning or intimation of danger it received a terrific volley of musketry and a shower of grape and canister from the enemy securely posted behind well-constructed works only a few yards away. The faces of the Union men were filled with burnt powder, and the enemy's works and the faces of his men were distinctly revealed by the flash of his guns. It was apparent to every man that some one had committed a fearful blunder in bringing them there, and that it was worse than suicidal for them to remain; still the men gave their opponent a parting volley, with staggering effect, and some got behind trees and fired several shots, but all soon yielded to the direction of the line officers to retire to the rear.

The time consumed in making the charge lasted only a few moments, yet it was long enough to occasion a serious loss to the regiment, and for the transpiring of many incidents which have made an indelible impression on the minds of those present. While advancing, one of the officers of the regiment was accosted by a captain of the 111th Penn., whose company joined the 149th on the left, with the remark that matters looked serious, whereupon the two officers recognizing each other grasped hands. While the two were thus joined, a ball struck the 111th officer in the thigh causing him to fall. Still holding hands the 149th officer reached down to sustain his fallen comrade, when a second ball struck the Pennsylvania officer in the head causing his instant death while reclining in the arms of his friend.

An instant later one of the men called out to the command-





ing officer of his company, "Captain, I've got a furlough," at the same time exhibiting the calf of his leg which hung down in shreds torn by a tin can enclosing canister from the enemy's guns.

It was too true, the men had no business there and were not long in finding it out and retiring. No attempt was made to preserve company or regimental organization, but every man made haste to get away as quickly as possible and retire to a little hollow a short distance in rear where the regiment soon re-formed for duty. If the charge had been intended as made it was clearly a wanton sacrifice of life and limb, and the height of foolhardiness. The men then understood, and have ever since regarded the charge as a blunder of a staff officer in understanding and executing orders. The men reasoned, if they were to make a charge upon a masked battery, they would have been so informed and the usual precautions taken for that purpose. In this case, however, not even a bayonet was fixed, and the men were commanded not to fire as their own men were in front. The charge did not last over ten or fifteen minutes, and was barren of beneficial results; yet the regiment lost over forty men, five of whom were killed and the balance badly wounded. The injuries were occasioned largely by grape and canister and were unusually severe. At least four suffered amputation of a leg or foot. The entire loss before New Hope Church was 5 killed, 1 missing, and 43 wounded, total 49; nearly all of which occurred in this unfortunate charge.

The plan of Gen. Sherman in conducting the Atlanta Campaign was a very simple one and easily understood: to find the enemy as soon as possible, fight him whenever found outside of natural or artificial fortifications, and, beyond a vigorous demonstration and keeping him continually on the defensive, not to fight him under great disadvantages, relying on superior numbers to flank him out of positions which could not be taken without great loss of life. It is true, he directed Hooker to press his command forward and occupy the cross-roads at New



Hope Church, but at that time he did not know Johnston was there in force and well fortified, and certainly it was contrary to his general conduct of the campaign, and the general instructions to his officers, to butt a small detachment in the night time against a masked battery well supported by infantry.

When Sherman was informed that his wily opponent had left Allatoona and had concentrated on his front at Dallas and New Hope Church, he observed his old tactics of hugging his opponent's lines as closely as possible and drawing off his surplus troops for a flank movement to the left. Before this could be successfully accomplished a week or ten days elapsed and some hard fighting and a good deal of noisy skirmishing took place. The principal fighting, however, after the introductory performance of Hooker's command on the 25th, took place on the left between the flanking troops and those sent by Johnston to counteract the movement. The superior numbers of Sherman in the end won a position on the railroad south of Allatoona, and caused Johnston to let go his grip on Dallas and New Hope Church. While these events were transpiring, Hooker's men, stationed on the line in front of New Hope Church, passed through an eventful experience fraught with great personal danger, some loss, much hard work, and severe nervous strain.

During the night of the 25th the regiment remained within two hundred yards of the enemy's works, and before daylight moved with the division to the extreme right of the Union lines and threw up breastworks. Before dark the following evening it moved about three hundred yards to the left in support of the 29th Pennsylvania. The next morning the Union artillery opened fire on the enemy's works, and occasional shelling and a scattered musketry fire was maintained on both sides during the day.

The lines of the opposing forces, extending for several miles in length, were nearly parallel to each other, and were not more than two or three hundred yards from one another and well fortified. The skirmish lines between these were still



nearer to each other, and every squad of three or four men in each was covered by three-sided isolated rifle-pits with top logs to fire under resting on skids extending to the rear to prevent injury to the men when displaced by cannon shot. The skirmishers were relieved at night, and when a man entered the little pit he knew he had come to stay. Each man was well supplied with ammunition and commanded to use it with an unsparing hand. On the afternoon in question forty men of the regiment were detailed for this duty, and they found that it was no sinecure service they were called upon to perform. The balls flew about their heads constantly and a ceaseless vigilance was required. The warfare between the two contending lines was largely conducted by skirmishers, was unrelenting in character, continued from day to day, and was a fearful tax on the endurance of the men. Under cover of the skirmishers the main lines rested, worked or maneuvered as occasion required. It rained almost constantly, the nights were dark, and the duty was dangerous and disagreeable.

During the night in question a disturbance occurred on the left and rapidly came nearer and nearer down the lines. The men behind the breastworks, as well as the skirmishers, flew to arms and awaited results, when to the relief and unspeakable amusement of all, the cause of the rumpus was discovered to be a cow and calf running the gauntlet between the skirmishers and the main line.

Before daylight on the 28th the regiment was again moved a short distance to the left in support of the 60th New York and a battery, and remained there until the 1st of June, making daily details for the picket and skirmish line. At this place the men made coffee and cooked their food in a little ravine a short distance in rear. On one occasion they omitted this precaution and built a small fire a few feet from the breastworks. The smoke attracted attention and drew a shell or two from the enemy. The first shot was too high and did no harm, but a second one cut a small tree in two a few feet from the ground and promptly scattered the men about the fire in dif-



ferent directions with frying-pans and coffee-pots in their hands. No one was injured, but the fire was quickly extinguished for prudential reasons. A few minutes afterwards, however, a group of men were seated on the ground eating dinner when a shell came in and exploding underneath a man by the name of Cassion of Co. D, seated with his back to a tree, tore him in a frightful manner causing almost instant death. No cautious man exposed himself to view of the enemy, and those who did generally paid dear for the temerity.

On the night of the 29th the enemy opened fire along his whole line and shells and bullets flew lively, but no advance was made by him or any material change took place on the Union side. The occasion was afterwards known and called by the men "The night of the big scare."

Before the army could be withdrawn from New Hope Church it was necessary to remove the wounded to Kingston, the nearest station on the railroad. The number was very great, and as the weather had been hot and wet, there had been more or less neglect in the field hospitals. The transfer was made partially in ordinary baggage wagons over unusually rough army roads. The cries and yells of the injured in transit can better be imagined than described. During the fore part of the journey, one poor fellow with a wound in his leg, and apparently better off than many others, was particularly bad, and at times his cries and groans were excruciating and heartrending. At the noon halt the officer in charge ordered an examination of his injuries by the surgeon, when to the astonishment of all he was found being literally eaten alive with maggots; over a gill of them being taken from his wound. It seems needless to say, his injuries being properly dressed, the sufferer found immediate relief in sleep.

At noon on the 1st day of June the 20th Corps, being relieved by the 15th, marched about five miles to the left and bivouacked for the night on the Allatoona Road in support of the 14th Corps. About noon the next day the 2d Division marched about five miles to the left in support of the 23d Corps,





on the left of the 14th. In the afternoon heavy fighting took place in front, and during a thunder shower the troops engaged, being unable to fire on account of the wet, drove the enemy over a mile with the bayonet. The division bivouacked for the night at three o'clock in the afternoon.

About two o'clock in the afternoon of the next day (June 3d) the 3d Brigade broke camp and marched in a rain storm eight miles to a bridge and ford on the Allatoona Creek, two miles from Ackworth, and entered camp at nine o'clock in the evening. The next two days were spent in repairing the bridge and building roads. At nine o'clock A. M. of the 6th the brigade broke camp and, marching through Ackworth, joined the corps about dark at Big Shanty. After throwing up breastworks the regiment had a few days' rest, drew rations, made reports, and held inspections. For the first time in over a month there was cessation of the sound of firearms.



## CHAPTER XXVI

### PINE, LOST AND KENESAW MOUNTAINS.



Q.—WHO KILLED GENERAL POLK ?  
A.—KNAP'S BATTERY.

WHEN Johnston let go his hold at New Hope Church he fell back to a new line extending from Brush Mountain on the northeast to Lost Mountain on the southwest. The line covered Marietta, five miles east, and the gap between Brush and Kenesaw Mountains, thro' which the railroad passes to Marietta on its way to Atlanta.

Kenesaw is a three-peaked mountain, part of a general chain of which Brush Mountain is a more northerly part, and is continued southerly by a range known as Little Kenesaw. About three miles west of the southern end of Brush Mountain, and covering the gap above referred to, is Pine Mountain, a somewhat isolated peak in a low range of hills running northerly and southerly parallel with the Brush and Kenesaw range, and in which Lost Mountain towers up five miles south.

Noonday Creek takes its rise in the northern front of Pine Mountain and, after flowing easterly along its base, makes a deep loop southerly into the northern end of the valley between these two ranges of hills and mountains, and thence flows northeasterly, hugging the westerly base of Brush Mountain, emptying into the Etawah. In the same valley, further south,



are two other creeks, Mud Creed on the west, rising near the southern side of Pine Mountain, and Nose Creek on the east, rising in the west base of Kenesaw, each flowing south emptying their waters into the Chattahoochee.

The position now occupied by Johnston was on the high ground lying between the Etawah on the north and the Chattahoochee on the south, and his line of entrenchments ran along the divide of the two watersheds from Brush to Lost Mountain ; the center of the line, following the trend of the high ground, advanced forward towards Pine Mountain, and was connected with it by outlying works running up to and around its summit and northern side, making a salient bastion of the mountain in the center of the Confederate line.

The whole country about was rough, hilly and mountainous, and nearly covered with dense forests ; the watercourses were deep with rugged sides ; the streams, by reason of the excessive rains which had fallen nearly every day for three weeks, were torrents difficult of passage ; and on account of the weather, the roads, poor at any time, were badly cut up and almost impassable.

When Sherman's army arrived at Ackworth it was permitted a few days' rest while the railroad and the bridges were repaired to that place, but on the 13th of June a general movement commenced, feeling for positions along the enemy's lines. McPherson, with the Army of the Tennessee as Sherman's left, moved up to Brush Mountain ; next in order to the right came the Army of the Cumberland under Thomas, the 14th Corps on the left joining McPherson, the 4th Corps in the center in front of the loop in Noonday Creek above referred to, and the 20th Corps on the right fronting on Pine Mountain ; and the Army of the Ohio (23d Corps) under Schofield as Sherman's right, came upon the enemy on the road to Gilgal Church half way from Pine to Lost Mountain.

On the Confederate side, Hood's Corps occupied Brush Mountain, with its left on the Ackworth and Marietta road ; Polk's Corps extended from Hood's left to Pine Mountain, and



Hardee's Corps occupied Pine Mountain, and thence south to Gilgal Church; Bates's Division on Pine Mountain.

The movements of the 13th developed the weakness of Johnston's line; Howard's men of the 4th Corps having advanced into the loop in Noonday Creek between Brush and Pine Mountains, in connection with the advance of other troops of the Union forces further west, threatened to cut off Bates's Division occupying the latter mountain from the main line. During the day of the 14th Johnston, Polk, Hardee and other Confederate officers held a conference on Pine Mountain to consider the advisability of abandoning that portion of their works. These officers made a conspicuous group, standing together on top of the mountain, and could be distinctly seen by the 149th men, who, as part of the 2d Division of the 20th Corps, were occupying breastworks thrown up the night before half a mile distant and joining Howard's Corps. At daylight that morning Knap's Battery took position in line a little in rear of the works occupied by this regiment. While the men were looking at the group on Pine Mountain, Gen. Sherman, accompanied by Gen. Howard, Gen. Hooker and other officers, came riding by, and observing what the men saw, directed Knap's Battery to fire by volley upon and disburse this gathering of the enemy, the men of the regiment standing by witnessing and admiring the wonderful accuracy of the firing of this gallant old battery. It is supposed that the second volley killed Gen. Polk.

Gen. Sherman in his memoirs ascribes this incident to a battery in the 4th Corps, and Gen. Howard in his "Century" article follows his lead, but we prefer to trust for accuracy to the memories of men who stood by and saw the shots fired, knew the participants, and noted the facts in diaries at the time; and they are corroborated by Lossing, the historian, who investigated the matter immediately afterwards, and who in his history of the war gives the name and address of one of the men who fired the guns.

That night the enemy evacuated Pine Mountain and fell





back a mile in rear, the Union skirmishers and pickets taking possession of the vacant works early in the morning.

At ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 15th the 2d Division moved to the right of Pine Mountain, marching about a mile, formed in line of battle, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, moved forward southerly about a mile, in double lines and reserves, driving the enemy's outposts and skirmishers before it. In the formation of the charging lines the 149th at first occupied a position in the second line, but afterwards, by the giving way of troops before it, passed forward to the front line, following the 111th Pennsylvania thrown forward as skirmishers, and in advancing crossed a creek and charged up a steep hill, driving the enemy's skirmishers from the crest. After a short halt on the brow of the hill the line again moved forward forcing the enemy back into his works, which were protected in front by heavy abatis and double rows of chevaux-de-frise, and were occupied by a strong force of infantry and artillery. The line developed was found too strong to be carried by assault, without great loss of life, so the command halted within one hundred yards of the Confederate entrenchments, taking advantage of the inequality of the ground and such other cover as could be found, held the position until midnight, and then was withdrawn to a line of rifle-pits which had been prepared by the pioneers one hundred yards in rear.

At one time during the advance the brigade suffered from an enfilading fire of the enemy on the right, but the 1st Division afterward coming forward on that flank, abreast with the brigade, the danger threatened in that quarter was averted.

About dark one hundred men of the regiment under command of Capt. May drove a troublesome body of skirmishers within his works to the relief of the Union line.

The next day strong skirmish lines maintained the fight between the opposing forces, Maj. Stegman of the 102d being among the severely wounded, but no advance of the main body was made by either side.

Johnston's line from Brush to Lost Mountain (ten miles) was



too long to be maintained in its whole length by his infantry, so south of Gilgal Church it was occupied only by cavalry. Gen. Schofield advancing the Army of Ohio on the south overlapped Hardee's left, brushed away the cavalry south of the road from Gilgal Church to Marietta and turned his left flank. This necessitated the retirement of Hardee to a new line east of Mud Creek, connecting with the old one in the center of the valley opposite Kenesaw. This took place during the night of the 16th.

The next morning the 3d Brigade found the works in its front vacated. This engagement is known as the "Battle of Pine Mountain", although the name Pine Mountain properly belongs only to the peak at the northern end of the ridge upon which the battle was fought. The losses of the regiment were 6 killed and 21 wounded, total 27; four of the wounded afterwards died in hospitals.

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At daylight of the 17th the skirmishers entered the enemy's works followed by the main line, and about eleven A. M. the 3d Brigade, on the right of the 2d, with the 78th N. Y. thrown forward as skirmishers, moved forward through the woods and dense thickets south to the Sandtown road, running southeast from Gilgal Church, meeting the enemy's skirmishers on the way, but no considerable body of Confederates. The 23d Corps (Army of Ohio) was in occupation of the road, so the 3d Brigade changed direction to the left and moved southeast in connection with the 23d Corps, with its right resting on the road, to the cover of a knoll in the open fields bordering Mud Creek on the west, and four hundred yards from the works of the enemy on the other side of the stream.

In passing the open field to the knoll spoken of the brigade lost twenty men from the enemy's sharp-shooters, among whom was Louis Light of Co. A in the 149th, badly wounded in the left forearm.

A detail was then made to assist Bundy's 13th N. Y. Battery to reach the knoll, when it opened on the enemy at four



o'clock in the afternoon. A part of the 23d Corps with a battery of that command also occupied a position under cover of the knoll in connection with this brigade. The infantry maintained a skirmish fire during the day and at night entrenched themselves securely against assault by the enemy. The engagement at this place during the day has been called "The battle of Lost Mountain", having occurred near that peak.

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Where Johnston's new line east of Mud Creek, now occupied by Hardee, joined the old one on the divide south of Noonday Creek was a salient angle strengthened by outlying works. The nature of the hills about this position was such that Thomas's batteries, occupying them, were able to enfilade the main lines as well as cover these works. After severe cannonading these outlying fortifications were carried by a part of Howard's men and firmly secured against recapture. At the same time Hardee's left was again turned by Schofield just south of the position occupied by the 149th. These two incidents, principally the former, occasioned another and entire change of line, which took place during the night of the 18th, Johnston leaving a strong body of skirmishers in the old works to contest and impede the movements of the Union army.

The new line commenced in the open country north of Marietta, and extending in a semi-circular course, passed partially through the railroad gap south of Brush Mountain, over the brow of Kenesaw and along the range of hills south of it, east of Nose Creek, to the road from Powder Springs to Marietta. The general order of troops from right to left along the new line on both sides was about the same as before.

In the morning of the 19th the 149th found the works in front of it abandoned and the Union troops again in motion. Leaving the Sandtown road the 2d Division moved east on another from New Hope Church by Lost Mountain to Marietta, and crossing Mud and Nose Creeks, came upon the enemy's skirmishers in an open field protected by rifle-pits, half a mile east of the last-named stream. The 1st and 3d Divisions fol-



lowed the 2d east of Nose Creek and were deployed massed by brigades covered by skirmishers.

The next two or three days were spent by Sherman's army in taking positions before the enemy, fortifying, and then extending to the right with a view of turning Johnston's left.

About ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 21st the 2d Division, in its movements to the right, was deployed and built works on Culp's farm to the left of the 1st Division, whose right rested on the road from Powder Springs to Marietta. The next morning the 1st and 2d Divisions, with Hascall's Division of the 23d Corps on the south side of the road, moved forward half a mile and occupied a range of wooded hills, with open fields in front, captured by the skirmishers. In making the advance a few prisoners were taken who reported Hood's Corps had been taken from Johnston's right during the night and was now in front preparing to attack the position occupied. The work of entrenching commenced immediately.

The line of the 2d Division, following the conformation of the hill on which it was situate, had a convex front, and was a little in advance of the line of the 1st Division, and between the two divisions was a swale and a brook running into Nose Creek in rear; this, owing to the nature of the ground, was unoccupied. The line of the 1st Division was in form similar to that of the 2d Division, and there were ravines similar to that between the two divisions, running between the different brigades of that division. In the 2d Division the 3d Brigade occupied the center, with the 2d Brigade on the right and the 1st Brigade on the left. Artillery was so placed in the general line as to cover all approaches.

In the afternoon, before the several commands had completed their works, Hood made an attack, with two divisions in front supported by the third, in his usual impetuous manner. The attacking column struck Williams's 1st Division, the left brigade of Hascall (23d) and the right brigade of Geary's 2d Division, but owing to a converging fire of artillery and musketry by Geary and Hascall on the flank in aid of Williams,





Hood was defeated and routed with great slaughter with comparatively small loss to the Unionists. In the charge a body of Confederates entered the space between the two divisions, and being in open ground and subject to cross-fire from the two divisions, soon retired. The charge was very largely repelled by artillery, small arms being used only in close quarters, which was very brief.

The 149th, not being in the direct course of the charging column, suffered very little if any loss, but contributed its full share of duty in defeating the desperate attempt of the enemy to turn Sherman's right. The battle is known as the "Battle of Culp's Farm."

During the time the regiment remained at Culp's farm, Col. Barnum joined for duty from sick leave and recruiting service for the regiment commencing the preceding December; the officers and men gave him a hearty welcome.

Prior to the attack of Hood rain had fallen for weeks almost incessantly; the streams that ordinarily at this time of year were dry now were foaming torrents overflowing the lowlands and carrying away bridges; supplies for the army had to be carried long distances from the railroad over roads obliterated by wagon tracks running in every direction; the artillery could be moved only with great difficulty; the attack of Hood demonstrated the peril attending the further extension of the Union lines; and the army could not remain inactive on account of its dependence for supplies upon a single track railroad running a long distance through a hostile country. These considerations impelled Sherman to attack Johnston's entrenched lines. Three places were selected for this purpose: one by McPherson in front of Little Kenesaw, one by Howard (4th Corps) and another by Palmer (14th Corps) at places along the hills one mile south of McPherson and near the road to Marietta from Gilgal Church. In aid of these movements a strong demonstration was to be made along the whole line, and a flank movement by Schofield on the right.

The flank movement by Schofield commenced June 26th, but



the main charge and demonstration along the line took place on the 27th at nine o'clock in the morning.

The 2d Division of the 20th Corps, under command of Gen. Geary, for its portion of the work in aid of the main attack, moved out of its entrenchments at Culp's Farm in column, several lines deep covered by skirmishers, and charged the enemy in front, driving in his outposts and skirmishers from his outlying works. In advancing the troops to the right did not keep pace with the division, so after proceeding nearly a mile, the line halted and entrenched itself on a new line.

In the formation of the charging column the 149th was assigned to a position in the third line, but nearly half its men being on the skirmish line in front, it suffered an undue proportion of the losses sustained by the brigade. Three of its men were killed and thirteen wounded, total sixteen; three of the wounded afterwards died in hospital.

The main attacks were made in heavy columns with narrow fronts, mostly in regimental division two company fronts, and being delayed too long before the enemy's entrenchments by formidable abatis and entanglements, subject to a murderous cross-fire of musketry and artillery, were defeated with terrible results. The losses sustained by Sherman were about 2,500, and there was no compensation for the failure of the day in the loss of 800 by the Confederates. The only gain obtained was that by Schofield, who succeeded in capturing a valuable position on the right threatening Johnston's railroad communications south of Marietta. The engagement of the 27th has been called the "Battle of Kenesaw Mountain", having taken place on Little Kenesaw and its southern continuation.

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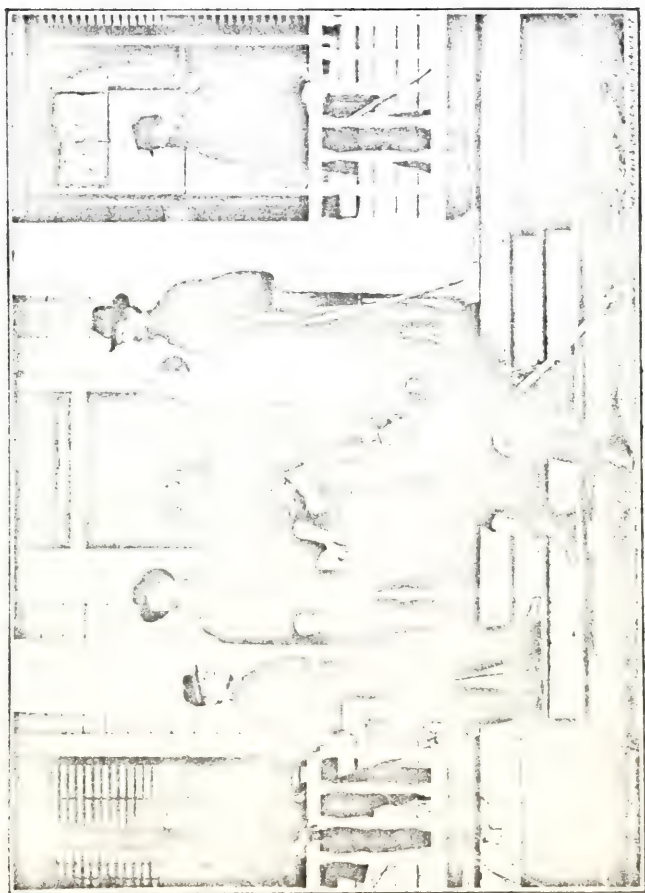
After the Kenesaw engagement the weather became settled, and Sherman at once commenced a flank movement on the right to turn Johnston out of his position. This had so far progressed by the 2d of July that at night the Confederates evacuated Kenesaw and occupied a new line at Smyrna Camp Grounds five miles south of Marietta. The morning of July



3d the 2d Division took a position in an open field to the left of the 3d Division in view of the enemy on his new line, and remained there until July 5th, when, the enemy having withdrawn to a second line of entrenchments covering the railroad bridge and two ferries over the Chattahoochee River, it marched down the Sandtown road to near Turner's Ferry. After two or three days the division settled down on a position fronting the enemy with its right resting on Nickajack Creek, and remained there until the 17th of July. The enemy in the mean time having retired south of the river, the division on that day marched to Pace's Ferry, crossed over on pontoons, and bivouacked on the Buckhead Road at Nancy's Creek at three o'clock in the afternoon.

This ended the campaign about Marietta, which had been a critical one, full of hardships and great exposures; in fact, the fighting had been incessant, losses occurring daily; still the occasions where severe fighting occurred were not always dignified with separate names, and even the participants cannot always locate or describe places where interesting incidents occurred, and stop short and say, "It was before Marietta." It was certainly the critical part of the Atlanta Campaign, and Sherman's men were glad when they crossed the Chattahoochee.





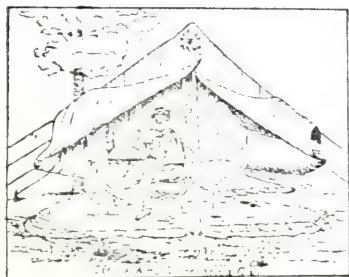
THIRD BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS, ATLANTA, GA.





## CHAPTER XXVII.

### PEACH TREE CREEK AND ATLANTA.



THE distance from Marietta to Atlanta is twenty miles, and the railroad from the former to the latter runs in a southeasterly direction crossing the Chattahoochee, which runs southwest-erly, half way between the two places in the form of the letter X. Atlanta, and Decatur five miles east, are on a tableland

from which the water flows in all directions ; on the north and west into the Chattahoochee, and on the south and east into the Oemulgee. North of Atlanta, and between Stone Mountain on the east and the Chattahoochee on the west, is a large tract of country, at this time nearly covered with dense woods and thickets, which was drained by a large stream called Peach Tree Creek, flowing from east to west and joining the Chattahoochee just above the crossing of the railroad from Marietta. This creek has three lateral branches, North and South Peach Tree on the south, and Nancy Creek on the north, and these branches are fed by numerous creeks and brooks which cut the country up into deep ravines and sharp hills running in all directions.

For reasons which it is not necessary to explain in this narrative, Sherman undertook to reach Atlanta by a course east of the railroad, and his approaches were made through this



tract of country. McPherson crossed the Chattahoochee at Roswell, east of Marietta, Schofield and Howard at Phillip's Ferry, and the 14th and 20th Corps at Pace's Ferry, a short distance above the railroad crossing.

Johnston had contested every foot of way from Dalton to the Chattahoochee and with ceaseless vigilance watched every movement of Sherman ready to take advantage of any mistake; the Confederate government was clamorous for an offensive service on his part at all hazards before Atlanta was reached, and the spires of that city were now in sight of the Union army; hence every intelligent soldier recognized the crossing of the Chattahoochee as a supreme moment in the war, that one or more great battles were about to be fought, and necessarily they were to be sanguinary and decisive; but no one could penetrate the veil of forests and thickets surrounding Atlanta and tell where the struggle was to take place. The officers and men were much of mind of the man who gave himself as a Christmas present to his sweetheart. Describing his sensations, when concealed in a bag in the wood-house while the farmer's dog went sniffing and growling about, he said he didn't care so much about the bite of the dog as he did about the uncertainty of where he was going to take hold first.

Johnston's new line commenced at a point on the railroad two miles south of the river and ran east on the brow of the hill south of Peach Tree Creek six miles to Peavine Creek, near its junction with that stream, and thence south along the left bank of the latter creek to the Georgia Railroad between Decatur and Atlanta. The ground was well chosen, the works of a formidable character, and the line well concealed by dense woods and thickets.

After the destruction of the Georgia Railroad east of Decatur, it was the purpose of Sherman to discover and develop this new line of the enemy. With this purpose he ordered Thomas to hold fast with his right at the railroad, so as to cover the repairing of the railroad bridge over the Chattahoochee, and move forward over Peach Tree with his left, following the



movements of Schofield and McPherson, who were closing in from the north and east in the direction of Decatur, thereby making a right wheel with the army.

From Pace's Ferry a road leads east through Buckhead, and from thence southeasterly to Decatur; from this road at frequent intervals depart other roads running to Atlanta, or converging into others in that direction, like spokes in a wheel.

In furtherance of Sherman's order, Thomas on the 18th moved the 4th Corps to Buckhead, and the 20th Corps over Nancy Creek, on the road to Buckhead, to a cross-road leading to Atlanta past Howell's Mill on Peach Tree Creek; here the 2d Division spent part of the night in building breast-works. Early the next morning the 2d Division, following the 102d N. Y. thrown forward as skirmishers, moved down the road to Howell's Mill, where it arrived about ten o'clock in the forenoon, finding the bridge partially destroyed, the enemy's skirmishers in force on the opposite side of the stream, and an outpost securely entrenched covering the point of crossing.

Peach Tree at this time was a wide, deep and muddy stream with swampy banks, and could not be crossed without bridges. After a little delay a place was selected for Geary's Division to effect a crossing in a bend in the creek half a mile above the mill. Here a partial cover was found for the bridge-builders behind some bushes which lined the bank of the stream.

About four o'clock in the afternoon a temporary bridge was completed and the 3d Brigade, the 149th leading, made a crossing and drove away the enemy opposed. In the valley at the place in question were open fields four hundred yards in width, more or less swampy, through which flowed the stream. At the time appointed Companies A, B and F, Captains May, Grumbach and Burhans respectively commanding, as skirmishers lead the advance at double-quick across the bridge, and then quickly deploying charged the enemy half a mile up a steep hill into the woods, closely followed by the regiment in line of battle. The 149th was followed by other



regiments of the brigade, and then by the balance of the division which immediately entrenched itself along the high ground half a mile south of Peach Tree. In the charge the 149th lost one man killed and one man wounded, and captured a score or more of prisoners; Gen. Hooker and Gen. Geary, who were present and eye witnesses, complimented the regiment for its gallantry and efficient service.

While these matters were transpiring, one division of the 14th Corps made a crossing half a mile below Howell's Mill, and one division of the 4th Corps a mile above, so at night Thomas had three or more divisions over Peach Tree, and early in the morning of the 20th, the whole of the 14th and 10th and one division of the 4th Corps; the other two divisions of the latter corps, in compliance with Sherman's order, being on the Decatur road east of Buckhead in support of Schofield then on the east bank of Peavine Creek connecting with McPherson at Decatur, who, by the formation of the country and the direction of its roads, had become separated from Thomas by an interval of three or four miles.

In the fore part of the day of the 20th, Thomas's command, south of Peach Tree, made a general advance of half a mile to more eligible ground, driving the enemy's skirmishers before it. The general disposition of forces in line at that time was: Newton's Division of the 4th Corps on the left of the road from Buckhead to Atlanta; Ward's 3d Division of the 20th Corps on Newton's right extending to Shoal Creek, which ran northerly into Peach Tree; Geary's Division to the right of Ward on the other side of Shoal Creek, and Williams's 1st Division between Geary and the 14th Corps, which prolonged the line to the extreme left. The lines in all the divisions were formed with two brigades in front, the other brigades being held in reserve.

Between the 2d and 3d Divisions of the 20th Corps, along Shoal Creek and about Collier's Mill on that stream, were open fields.

Geary in advancing his line in the morning moved forward





the 1st Brigade on the left and the 2d Brigade on the right, and at three o'clock in the afternoon, when the 3d Brigade was brought forward in support, the 1st Brigade rested in open fields about Collier's Mill under cover of a ravine which ran from right to left into Shoal Creek; and the 2d Brigade, which was somewhat in advance of the 1st, was on high ground with a heavily-wooded country before it and its right resting in air; the 1st Division being a short distance in rear and not connecting. Bundy's 13th N. Y. Battery occupied a sharp hill or knoll, a little in rear of the right of the 1st Brigade, which commanded the open fields about Shoal Creek and Collier's Mill. The 3d Brigade was placed in reserve in column of regiments in a ravine in rear of the main line, at first to the left and afterwards in the woods a few rods to the right of the knoll occupied by the battery.

While Johnston was preparing to offer battle on the Peach Tree Creek line, he was unexpectedly supplanted by Hood, whose aggressive character was well known to the Confederate government, and the change of policy in the Confederate command quickly came to the knowledge of the Union army in an impetuous charge on the afternoon of the 20th upon its forming lines. The attack was intended to take place early in the day, but McPherson appearing south of the Decatur Road, on the right of Hood's line, made a new disposition of forces necessary, and delayed the attack on Thomas until the middle of the afternoon. The charge was made by Hardee and Stewart's Corps in echelon falling upon the several divisions of the Union army from left to right successively. Newton's Division had covered itself with a slight barricade of rails and timber, but all the others were still in motion and without cover. The charge, although desperate, intended as decisive, and renewed again and again by Hood's division commanders, was unsuccessful at every point; but it is our purpose to describe only that portion relating to the 149th Regiment.

At 4 o'clock Hood's progressive fight had reached Geary's Division west of Shoal Creek. In approaching this division



the heavy charging columns of the enemy appeared with demi-brigade fronts, several lines deep, and moving diagonally from right to left. This brought the attack first upon the right flank of the 2d Brigade, which was in the woods and in air, and crushed it before it could be withdrawn sufficient to face the foe. In retiring before the impetuous charge of the enemy, the 2d Brigade was thrown more or less into confusion, still there was sufficient organization in some of the commands to give a partial check to the advance of the Confederates and permit the brigade to re-form a short distance in rear, to the left of the 1st Division.

At this juncture the 3d Brigade, with the exception of the 60th N. Y. and the 29th Pa., which were sent in support of Bundy's Battery, was advanced into the gap between the 1st Brigade and the discomfited Second. In deploying, the different regiments in the brigade obliques to the right uncovering each other so that the 149th, which was on the extreme left, moved directly forward passing a few rods to the right of and nearly parallel with the open field where the 1st Brigade and the battery were located. After a few steps the ground in front gradually descended for a hundred and fifty yards or more to a brook which ran east into the open fields and in the ravine in which the 1st Brigade found cover. At the point where the 149th crossed, there was a marshy swale filled with old rotten logs lying criss-cross and covered with thick bushes. The opposite bank, which arose precipitously to a height of twenty-five feet above the water, was covered with dense undergrowth. These obstructions and entanglements broke the alignment of the regiment and threw it into confusion; each man making a way for himself as best he could, climbing up the steep ascent hanging to bushes or crawling on his hands and knees. When the men in advance raised themselves to their feet on top of the gully, they were met by a sheet of flame, almost in their faces, from a line of Confederate infantry, before then concealed, standing only a few feet away. More than half of those who had gained the ascent fell before that murderous



volley. The officers standing among the survivors took one look at the solid ranks before them, and at the charging column of the enemy which had emerged from the woods into the open fields to the left and then passing to their rear, and comprehending the useless sacrifice being made, ordered a retreat. The enemy at the same time observing the helpless condition of the Unionists, demanded a surrender, but the summons except in a few instances where it was unavoidable, was unheeded; the men throwing themselves down the steep bank and escaping. Some of the men were delayed in clambering up the steep bank, while others looking under the bushes in ascending saw the feet of the foe; these escaped the first fire of the enemy and retired with small loss. The surprise of the men in falling into this ambushade will be in part appreciated by the statement that when the regiment was ordered forward the men were drawing clothing of the Quarter-master from a pack mule, and some of the men fell before the enemy with drafts of new clothing in their arms.

The other regiments of the brigade shared with the 149th in the general repulse, but were more fortunate in escaping the serious disaster of a surprise.

In falling back the 149th under the direction of Lieut.-Col. Randall formed on the left of the 102d on a new line near that from which the brigade made its advance. This line was soon assailed in great force and compelled to retire, but in doing so delayed the enemy by its fire sufficient to permit the balance of the brigade to form one hundred yards in rear under the supervision of Generals Hooker and Geary. As soon as the brigade was joined by the 102d and 149th it again advanced with deafening cheers driving the enemy beyond its lines.

While these matters were transpiring with the 2d and 3d Brigades on the right, the 1st Brigade and Bundy's Battery were receiving and repelling an attack on the left. In front of the ravine where the 1st Brigade was located was a corn-field one hundred yards or more in width, sloping sharply from the woods on the south and west to the ravine and Shoal Creek



on the north and east respectively. As soon as the 1st Brigade was fully deployed from the woods on the right to Shoal Creek on the left, the skirmishers advanced through the cornfield to its further side. These had scarcely arrived at the woods before they came running back followed by a solid column of Confederate infantry, many lines deep preceded by skirmishers, advancing diagonally from right to left down through the cornfield yelling like demons. The men of the 1st Brigade clambered up the bank of the ravine to a rail fence, which they threw down along its top, and made ready to repel the charge.

As soon as the charging column had emerged from the woods the battery on the knoll, to the right of the brigade in rear, opened with grape and canister sweeping down wind-rows in the Confederate ranks with its enfilading fire, while the infantry behind the rail barricades performed its share of work. The enemy was thrown into a disorganized mob and in a wild stampede took to the woods. Here and there little groups tried to hold on and maintain the fight, but the contest was too uneven, and these also were soon compelled to retire amid cheers from the Union lines.

The work of the Federals, however, was not yet done, for the enemy soon re-formed and charged again and again, but with no better results than at first. During the encounter the work of the 1st Brigade, and particularly of the battery, was simply terrific, amounting to slaughter, and at the close the cornfield in front was literally covered with bodies of the slain. One writer speaking of it said, "Few battlefields of the war have been strewn so thickly with dead and wounded as they lay that evening around Collier's Mill."

The men in the battery flew about at their work like furies, and for two hours, in which they were engaged, no men ever did more valiant or effective service. When ammunition was short, the caissons ran to the supply train, half a mile in rear, and returned with all the speed that horse flesh could attain. Occasionally the cannoneers went to the supply-boxes of the





infantry and, taking off their stockings, filled them with musket cartridges, and fired these from their guns with destructive effect, sweeping down the enemy and the standing corn as grain is carried down before the wind of a Summer gale.

At one time near the close of the engagement the enemy closed in upon the battery on its right and rear and commenced an attack from that direction, but while part of its pieces still maintained the fight in front, two were wheeled around and with the aid of the 60th N. Y. and 29th Pa. stood off the foe until relieved by the final advance of the 3d Brigade in that quarter; the relief, however, came none too soon as the conflict was nearly hand to hand. The rescue of this battery was a matter of particular congratulation, as the 2d Division thereby maintained its enviable reputation of not losing a gun during the war.

At 6 o'clock the attack was over and had failed. The 1st and 2d Divisions came forward and entrenched a continuous line, but were not further molested.

The losses of the division were 476; that of the brigade 233; and the regiment 55, of which 19 were killed, 25 wounded, and 11 taken prisoners. Four of the wounded afterwards died in hospital. A large share of the losses in the regiment occurred where it fell into ambush, but many occurred afterwards; Lieut.-Col. C. B. Randall and Capt. D. J. Lindsay were both instantly killed on or near the line where the regiment re-formed with the 102d to stay the advance of the enemy.

The next day the men buried the dead, those of the brigade in a little cemetery by themselves on high ground in rear of the battery, and those of the enemy in trenches where they fell. Over 400 of the latter were buried by Geary's fatigue parties in front of his lines.

There are many incidents connected with this engagement which will never be forgotten by the participants. How they felt as they saw their beloved officers carried one by one to the rear either dead or badly wounded! The loss of Col. Cobham of the 111th Pa. was a great sorrow to the brigade as



he had commanded it during part of the Atlanta Campaign. In the 149th, the death of Lieut.-Col. Randall was particularly a matter of regret, for since Chancellorsville he had led or been present with the regiment in every action, and to him more than any other officer was it indebted for its established reputation for gallantry and efficiency. Capt. Lindsay fell in the discharge of his duty; no one will ever question his personal courage or efficiency as a company officer, and his loss was universally regretted.

There was not, however, a more touching incident than that of the death of Private John Hart of Co. E, whose wife had accompanied him in all the vicissitudes and hardships of the regiment, often trudging in the ranks at his side carrying his blanket or equipments to relieve him on the way. His body, in common with several others, was recovered by comrades during the night from between the two hostile lines and buried before Mrs. Hart came up from the wagon train. In the morning the grave was opened, but before the body was entirely exhumed the widow jumped down into the grave and removed the final covering with her hands, giving vent in the mean time to the most excruciating cries of agonized grief. There were men present who had faced danger in every form and stood in the presence of death for months, but had never been unnerved as in the presence of this woman, and they wept like children. She was finally removed that the men might proceed with their duty.

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Hood's policy, on assuming command, was an aggressive one, and, knowing that surprise was no longer possible with Thomas, he abandoned the Peach Tree Creek line for the outer defenses of Atlanta, and while the Union columns were in motion, undertook to crush Sherman's left under McPherson. It is not our purpose to describe actions not participated in by the 149th, but in passing it seems proper to say, the "Battle of Atlanta, July 22d," was a very sanguinary one and will always be remembered as occasioning the death of Gen McPherson.



On the morning of the 22d the 3d Brigade moved south on the road from Howell's Mill, with the 149th thrown forward as skirmishers, to a point one mile east of the railroad and two miles north of Atlanta, where it threw up works. After two or three days the whole corps advanced nearer the enemy's works, which were found too strong to be carried by assault. From this time until the 25th of August the regiment remained close up to the enemy's lines and within a mile of where it first advanced on that city, suffering a loss in the mean time of one man killed and three wounded, one of the latter afterwards dying in hospital.

On the 25th of August the 2d Division retired to Pace's Ferry and threw up works to protect the crossing of the river, while Sherman flanked Hood out of Atlanta on the southwest by way of Jonesboro; and on the 2d of September the 149th, as part of the 2d Division, had the proud satisfaction, under the direction of Gen. Slocum, who had succeeded Hooker in the command of the 20th Corps, in marching among the first into the city of Atlanta. The next morning the 2d Division went into camp within the Confederate fortifications southwest of the city, where it remained until its departure on the 15th of November following.

Atlanta at the commencement of the war was a prosperous city of twenty-five thousand inhabitants, but at this time not more than fifteen thousand remained; these were immediately ordered hence by Gen. Sherman. The public buildings and residences gave evidence of wealth and refinement, and there was a profusion of shade trees in the public and private grounds and along the streets. The business portion of the town had been riddled with shot and shell, and many buildings, especially those used for manufacturing purposes, had been destroyed by fire, but most of the private residences were still habitable and presented a quiet, homelike, and comfortable appearance, notwithstanding the little caves or bomb-proofs in the yards where the people retired during the Yankee bombardment. The city was circular in form, and like many other Southern towns, was



built around a large square in the center of which was the court-house. General Sherman and Slocum made their headquarters in residences fronting this square, which was occupied by the little cloth covered huts of the 2d Mass. and other regiments on provost duty. On the whole Atlanta had a thrifty and enterprising appearance, more like a Northern city than a Southern one. The fortifications without were of an extensive and formidable character, and embraced every defensive work and device known to modern warfare; they were simply impregnable.

On the 10th day of September, by reason of the death of Col. Ireland, Col. Barnum assumed command of the brigade and was succeeded in that of the regiment by Maj. Nicholas Grumbach.

While in Atlanta the regiment took part in several reviews, performed fatigue duty on new works inside those built by the enemy, accompanied two or three foraging expeditions for supplies into the surrounding country, participated in one or more forays south of the city for railroad iron, and assisted in repelling an attack of cavalry upon the town during the absence of Sherman north in pursuit of Hood.

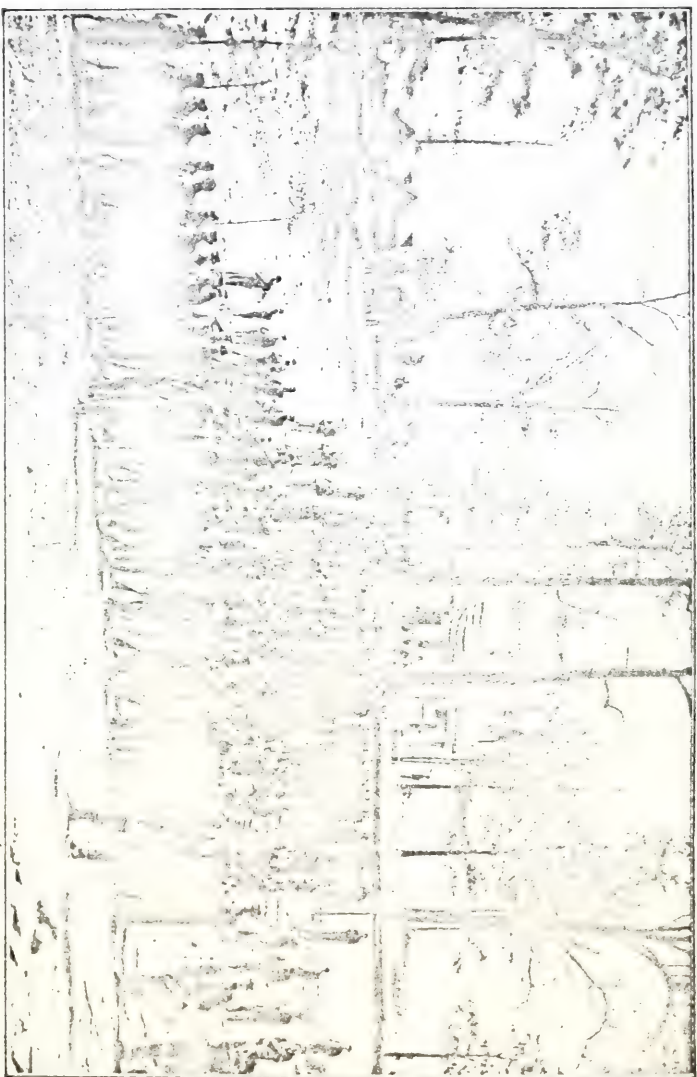
The following persons received promotions in the regiment about this time: Capt. Nicholas Grumbach to Major, vice Hopkins resigned; 1st Lieutenants Thomas Merriam and Jacob Knapp to Captains; 2d Lieutenants F. E. Stevens, O. L. F. Brown, and George G. Truair to 1st Lieutenants; Sergeant H. D. Borden to Quarter-master; and Sergeants J. H. Patterson, B. P. Hitchcock and George H. Deitz to 2d Lieutenants. Capt. Park Wheeler resigned. A large number of men were promoted to non-commissioned offices from the ranks, all of which were richly deserved.

Among the incidents occurring about this time the men will recall the photographing of the regiment by Mr. Barnard, the government photographer; a few copies of this photograph are still preserved and highly prized by the possessors.

When the 20th Corps entered Atlanta on the 2d of Septem-







THE ONE HUNDRED FORTY-NINTH REGIMENT, ATLANTA, GA.



ber a quantity of tobacco in different forms was found concealed in some stores or warehouses; this was sequestered by a few men who sold it to the sutler of the 3d Brigade; this put a corner on this desirable article. A few days after the paymasters had visited the army this tobacco was brought forward and resold to members of other army corps at an enormous profit. The gentleman conducting this speculation afterwards arrived safely in Savannah with the proceeds and was happy.

In the month of October the members of New York regiments sent home their proxy votes for the November election, and it seems needless to say that most of them were for the continuance of "Honest Old Abe" as President.



## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### ATLANTA TO SAVANNAH.



OFF FOR THE SEA.

OF the incidents of war none has attracted more attention than Sherman's March from Atlanta to the Sea. Its hardships and hazards were slight in comparison with those of the campaign through the Carolinas, in fact, it has often been spoken of as a military picnic; yet being the first instance in modern times where a military commander separated himself from his base and for a long period of time maintained an army

in a hostile country depending on chance for subsistence, it attracted universal attention. It is true, Grant for a short period was without a base when operating in the rear of Vicksburg, yet for all time this march will have the novelty of an original invention, and Sherman the genius that made it a success. In a military point of view the Georgia Campaign belongs to the realm of strategy, and there is no doubt it was one of the prime factors in bringing about a speedy termination of the war.

The campaign properly commences with the return of Gen. Thomas to Nashville with a portion of Sherman's army to guard Tennessee and Kentucky from the re-entry of Hood; and to him we are greatly indebted for the grand results which came from the March to the Sea, by his steadfastness, and the destruction of Hood's Army.



Sherman reserved to himself the 14th, 15th, 17th and 20th Army Corps, about 60,000 men, a small division of cavalry under Kilpatrick, and 65 pieces of artillery; all the rest were sent back with Thomas, together with the sick and disabled in the commands reserved. The troops remaining with Sherman were veterans in the strictest sense of the word, and, owing to a rigorous weeding-out process, were of the best material, and the best disciplined army in the United States. The 15th and 17th Corps were known as the Army of the Tennessee, commanded by Gen. Howard, and were assigned to duty as Sherman's right wing; the 14th and 20th Corps were commanded by Gen. Slocum under the name of the Army of Georgia, and were Sherman's left wing. The 14th Corps was commanded by Maj.-Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, the 15th by Maj.-Gen. Osterhaus, the 17th by Maj.-Gen. Blair, and the 20th by Brig.-Gen. A. S. Williams. Each corps had three divisions, except the 15th, which had four. The 1st Division of the 20th Corps was commanded by Brig.-Gen. Jackson, the 2d by Brig.-Gen. Geary, and the 3d by Brig.-Gen. Ward. The batteries were composed mostly of four pieces, each piece and each caisson having four good teams of horses, the army wagons had three spans of mules each, the ammunition train carried 200 rounds of cartridge for each man in the command, and each piece of artillery was provided with 200 rounds of assorted ammunition. To each army corps was assigned 800 wagons, carrying 2,500 pounds each, and a pontoon train of canvass boats, with folding frames, which being laid made a bridge 900 feet long; two corps together having sufficient to span the widest rivers crossed. Besides these there were a large number of pack mules, used by the line and field officers to transport private and regimental baggage.

After the government property, the extra baggage, and the sick were removed to Nashville, the bridge at Allatoona was taken down and carried away for storage, and the railroad, depots, and all buildings south of the Etawah, useful to the enemy, were destroyed. Telegraphic communications were





severed on the 12th of November, by the destruction of a railroad bridge on which the wires were suspended, the machine-shops and foundries at Rome were broken up, and more than half of Marietta burned; but the most noteworthy destruction of public property occurred at Atlanta under the supervision of Col. Poe, Chief Engineer.

The fortifications which had cost so much labor to erect were blown up by gunpowder, and all buildings of a public character, except the court-house, were burned. The work of destruction in the city began on the 14th of November and continued for two days and was most thoroughly done. It was not intended to injure private residences, yet many were destroyed by fires ignited by flying sparks. No soldier present will ever forget the scene of the last night in Atlanta. The fate of that famous city was a terrible one, yet its destruction was deemed a military necessity and was richly deserved, for next to Richmond it had supplied more arms and munitions to carry on the war than any other city.

In departing from Atlanta the right wing moved south in the direction of Macon, while the left marched easterly towards Augusta. The 149th broke camp early in the morning of the 15th, but being assigned to a position in the rear portion of the 20th Corps, did not depart until 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The strength of the regiment was 16 officers, 244 musket-bearing men, and 46 daily duty men, musicians and non-commissioned staff; making a total of 306 men.

On ascending the hill east of Atlanta a view was obtained of the scene of the recent conflicts in and about that place. A dense smoke ascended heavenward and hung like a pall over blackened ruins, and all about was general desolation, yet not a man was heard to express a word of regret.

The country about Atlanta is a high tableland 1,100 feet above the sea. Two rivers rise in the vicinity of the city, the Ocmulgee and Oconee, flowing southeasterly, and had to be crossed by one or both wings of Sherman's army. The city of Macon is situate on the right bank of the former of these



ivers, and Milledgeville, the then capital of Georgia, on the right bank of the latter. The first stage of the campaign was marked by the arrival of the left wing at Milledgeville, and the right at Gordon, twelve miles south. Before arriving at Milledgeville the 20th Corps, as the extreme left of the army, pursued the general course of the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad, passing through Decatur, Lithonia, Covington, Social Circle and Madison, and was followed by the 14th Corps as far as Covington. From Covington the 14th Corps took a direct course to Milledgeville, while the 20th, with the exception of the 2d Division, moved south to that city from Madison; the 2d Division being detailed for special duty to destroy the railroad from Madison to the Oconee River and the bridge over that stream, re-joining the Corps at Milledgeville.

The railroad was most thoroughly destroyed by these two corps from Atlanta to the Oconee River; and after the passage there was not a hundred rods in the whole distance where there was not an "Iron Dough-nut" or a "Jeff Davis Neck-tie", as the boys called the objects made from hot iron rails.

Some of the villages passed on the route were very fine, and Madison in particular was spoken of in high terms of praise. In passing through these villages the regimental flags were unfurled, the bands played, and the men resumed cadence step.

The detachment of the 2d Division at Madison, above referred to, occasioned a separation from the corps of four days; the division entering Milledgeville on the 22d of November. Among the noteworthy incidents occurring on the route was the burning of Dunham's Shoe and Leather Factory south of Madison. It was reported that a large number of shoes worn by the Southern army were made in these factories, and the men took especial delight in their destruction. A large number of mills and buildings were destroyed at other places to prevent their use by the Southern Confederacy. Supplies were abundant and the men fared sumptuously.

One day's experience on the march, in the main, is similar to others, and a daily journal would be monotonous; still there



was much that was new and original occurring each day to interest the participants.

Early in the morning the men in deep sleep are scattered over the hillsides and in the valleys, wrapped in their blankets, under little shelter tents, lying on beds of evergreen boughs. Embers of camp-fires smoulder at their feet, not a sound disturbs the stillness except the winds sighing gently through the evergreens overhead, and not the faintest streak of light marks the approaching day, when from out of the depths of the forest the head-quarter-bugle is heard breaking the silence with the sound of reveille. Its exhilarating tones have not died away before another, and then another army bugle, near and more distant, has taken up the sweet refrain, supplemented by the rattle of drum and fife, and the whole country is awakened to the work of day. Where a moment ago was stillness and repose, now all is life and bustle. The company roll is scarcely over before the smouldering camp-fires are replenished from the neighboring fences, and the flames and sparks go flitting upwards among the branches of the trees. Catching the excitement from the men the mules give forth their pleading cries (heard for miles) and are not stayed until the tardy teamsters place before them their morning supply of food. Those who have been detailed for forage or picket duty gather along the roadside and await the command of the officers to depart. Men are running hither and thither, hastily preparing breakfast, while a pleasing aroma of coffee and a savory smell of roast-chicken and turkey regale the nostrils.

Before dawn of day the brigade which is to lead the column takes the road, preceded by the pioneers, pickets and skirmishers, and a section of artillery. In the 20th Corps the division second in line the day before is first to-day, followed by the third, the first being now in rear and wagon guard; the brigades in the division, and the regiments in the brigades, regulating the order of march in their respective commands in a similar manner. On the march the artillery and wagon train have the right of way, and not infrequently the infantry are seen march-



ing through the adjacent fields, especially brigades or divisions acting as wagon guard. When the corps wagons are together, as is occasionally the case, they extend over a distance of five miles.

The roads being frequently poor, need constant repairing, especially in wet weather, and when too bad are corduroyed with fence rails or young saplings growing along the roadside. The weather during the Georgia Campaign was unusually good for the season of the year, not many rainy days occurring, and the largest share of the corduroying was done in the vicinity of Savannah.

The head of the column is on the road before sunrise and meets the previous night's pickets standing along the roadside ready to rejoin their respective commands as the column moves by. Not infrequently the pickets are accompanied by large numbers of colored refugees anxious to join the column of Uncle Sam's soldiers in their march to the sea. The novelty of their appearance attracts attention, and their innocence and abiding faith in the "Linkum Men" obtains for them the warmest sympathy of the soldiers. The men of the Union army are regarded by these simple people as their deliverers, and it is impossible to refuse their simple request to accompany the army to freedom. Every effort is made to discourage the old and infirm, still many even of these join the moving column and are not deterred by the difficulties of the way. Many refugees are on foot, while others are provided with means of transportation, generally of a grotesque character.

Frequently during the day short halts are made to repair bridges or bad places in the road, and the soldiers then throw themselves on the ground to obtain rest; when there is no necessity for these stops they are ordered by the general commanding, it being the practice in the 20th Corps to make a halt of five or ten minutes for rest once in every three miles.

If the head of the column meets opposition from the enemy the pickets are deployed as skirmishers and move on supported by a section of artillery and the infantry column; but if op-





position is too strong, a regiment or brigade is deployed to remove the obstruction; the command, however, is seldom delayed by these interruptions, and generally makes its day's march of fifteen or twenty miles.

A little after noon the head of column goes into camp in the woods and fields where water and fuel are convenient, each succeeding brigade and division retiring beyond those in advance ready for the new order of march the following day. The pickets are deployed so that when the rear comes into camp, which not infrequently occurs several hours after dark, everything is secure for the night.

The men make themselves comfortable, and a man is considered fortunate who has a little straw or evergreen boughs for a bed and an armful of rails for a fire. With a little stick the soldier puts up his shelter tent, then starts a fire, and home is established for the night. A march of fifteen or twenty miles, with more or less fatigue duty, would be deemed a hardship to those unaccustomed to the work, but to Sherman's veterans it is a light task, and after supper they are ready for amusement. An old fiddle or banjo is drawn from its hiding-place in the wagon train and members of the refugee column are made to dance a jig or plantation breakdown to the tune of Yankee music. While some are engaged in these *higher* pastimes, others take part in the lower one of cock-fighting between game fowls secured by the foragers. The more studiously inclined read from books or note the occurrences of the day in a diary, and not a few take a hand in a friendly game of euchre.

At an early hour the bugle sounds taps, and then the sweet refrain of tattoo, and again silence possesses the land. Thus ends the ordinary experience of the day. When an encounter is had with the enemy, a large river is crossed or a railroad is destroyed, the incidents of the day are modified accordingly.

Perhaps there was nothing connected with the march through Georgia which impressed the soldier more than that of foraging. The system was not one of unlicensed plunder, but one well



regulated by army orders. In each brigade a detail of fifty men was made with a competent officer, and notwithstanding the additional hardships and dangers, the duty was one much sought after. These details set out at an early hour in the morning in advance of the command and roamed the country pretty much at will. When supplies were found they were brought to the road where the column was expected to pass, and when the proper commissary wagons appeared, they were loaded in. As the train could not be delayed the wagons had to be loaded while in motion, and the ingenuity shown by the commissaries and quarter-master in receiving and loading supplies successfully, and the mistakes made, were the occasion of many a ludicrous and laughable incident. The foragers more often, however, came in when the column was making camp, and frequently the return was marked with humorous incidents and farcical parades. On more than one occasion an old-fashioned family carriage filled with supplies was drawn to camp by assorted teams of mules and oxen, or by one or more family cows, while the foragers rode postilion fashion on the nondescript teams. The men never wearied of dressing themselves in fancy garbs, and scarcely a day passed when one or more of the foragers did not return in dress suits which had been worn on state occasions by the people in days of yore; plug hats and continental uniforms were in particular favor with Uncle Sam's soldiers.

The 149th entered Milledgeville about six o'clock in the evening and immediately crossed the Oconee River on the ordinary bridge, which had not been destroyed, the wagon train crossing on pontoons laid down for the purpose. On the 23d the 3d Brigade spent part of the day in tearing up and destroying a branch railroad connecting Milledgeville with the Georgia Central at Gordon.

Gen. Slocum's head-quarters were at the Milledgeville Hotel, while Gen. Sherman occupied the governor's mansion, recently evacuated by Governor Brown.

Among the humorous incidents which occurred at Milledge-



ville was the gathering of a number of staff and field officers in the halls of legislation in the Capitol building, organizing a mock legislature by electing a speaker and other officers, and then, after a good deal of humorous debate, repealing the Ordinance of Secession and restoring the State of Georgia to its place in the Union.

Before departure all public buildings considered inimical to the United States were destroyed under the supervision of Gen. Slocum.

The 149th broke camp at Milledgeville at seven o'clock in the morning of the 24th and formed in line along the road, but did not march until several hours afterwards on account of the 14th Corps occupying the highway, taking the place of the 20th Corps on the extreme left, a position it maintained afterwards until just before arriving at Savannah. Gen. Sherman and staff accompanied the 20th Corps from Milledgeville.

Owing to the above delay the first day's march was short, the regiment going into camp at dark on Town Creek on the road to Sandersville. The following day the command was delayed again for several hours at a swamp bordering Buffalo Creek while nine bridges destroyed by Wheeler's Cavalry were restored by the Pioneer Corps. The 2d Division camped on the east side of the creek at dark and moved to Sandersville about noon the next day. The advance was opposed by a detachment of Wheeler's Cavalry, but after a lively skirmish the opposition was driven through the town with some loss.

At Sandersville the 2d Division turned to the right from the direct route, crossed over to the Georgia Central Railroad at Tennille Station, arriving there about half-past three, and commenced tearing up the railroad track. The depot was burned and about two miles of track destroyed, and then the division bivouacked for the night along the railroad. About midnight the men were routed up and formed in line to resist a supposed attack of cavalry, but the alarm proving false, they soon returned to their slumbers. The next day four miles more of railroad was destroyed, the 149th in the mean time acting as pickets and skirmishers.



About three o'clock in the afternoon the division left off work on the railroad, marched eight miles to Davisboro, and camped for the night. Early in the morning it returned to where it left off work the night before, and destroyed several miles more of track, to the wagon road leading to Davisboro. About four o'clock in the afternoon, while so engaged, the 3d Brigade was attacked by a small body of Wheeler's Cavalry, but the enemy was soon put to flight by a few well-directed shots from the skirmishers, the loss being one man wounded in the brigade and none in the 149th. Late in the afternoon the command again moved to Davisboro.

The 20th Corps reached Ogeechee River without serious opposition on the 30th of November, the 149th with the 3d Brigade crossing at five o'clock in the afternoon and going into camp at Louisville, two miles east, near the plantation of Herschel V. Johnson. The crossing of the Ogeechee was considered the critical point in the campaign, and the officers and men generally felt a sense of relief when on the east side of that stream.

Late in the afternoon of the 3d of December the 3d Brigade passed the stockade at Millen where so many of our prisoners had been confined. Since leaving Atlanta great expectations had been raised in reference to the liberation of these prisoners, and orders had been given by Gen. Sherman to Kilpatrick as far back as Milledgeville covering this possibility, but the enemy early in the campaign divined Sherman's purpose and removed the prisoners from the sphere of his operations, the officers to Columbia, S. C., and the privates to some unknown place near the Gulf coast. As the men looked upon the barren and bleak enclosure, about three hundred yards square, where thousands of their comrades had been exposed without cover in their nakedness to the inclemency of the weather, saw the little holes in the ground where they had burrowed for protection, and looked upon the seven hundred and fifty mounds marking the graves of those who had perished, they could not help feeling a deep sense of regret that their efforts for the rescue had not been more timely.





Many blood-hounds were found in the vicinity of Millen which had been used in tracking escaped prisoners, and the men took their revenge on these and in burning the buildings of all persons known to have been concerned in this unhallowed practice; in fact, throughout this and the subsequent campaign all blood-hounds were shot at sight.

Among the memorable incidents which occurred at this time was the burning of the beautiful depot at Millen; the burning of buildings of different kinds, especially of railroad depots, was too common hardly to attract attention, but in this instance, on account of the proximity of the prison stockade, the extent of the building, the beauty of its architecture, and the brilliancy of the conflagration, universal attention was attracted, and the incident occasioned a good deal of comment.

From Millen the general course of the army was turned from an easterly direction to one leading nearly due south. The sand plains in the eastern part of Georgia were now reached, the country was barren and sparsely inhabited, supplies were difficult to obtain, and the land was covered with dense pine forests. In many places the pine trees were very large, standing far apart, with branches high overhead; the ground was covered with a mat of soft pine needles, and the army traveled without difficulty outside of the road in parallel lines through the forests. The rich pine knots gave a decided blaze, and the men will never forget the evening camp-fires in the pine forests, and the appearance of the men as they were seen flitting hither and thither in the darkness guiding their footsteps with pitch-pine torches. The tardy troops arriving late at night in camp were frequently lighted on the way by blazing torches, giving to the moving column the appearance of a political procession.

The progress of the 20th Corps during this part of the march was but slightly impeded until the 9th of December, when the 2d Division was deployed in support of the 1st, which had found the enemy in force behind entrenchments on the further side of a large swamp, the road in front being obstructed by a formidable abatis of pine trees fallen across it.



The pioneers were unable to remove the obstructions on account of a battery on the further side of the swamp commanding the approach. After a short delay two or three regiments waded through the swamp on either side of the road and flanked the enemy out of the position. After removing the obstructions in the road the command moved forward and formed on the extreme left of the Union line, touching the Savannah River on the north, and within six miles of Savannah.

On the morning of the 11th of December the 3d Brigade moved through the woods in front, turned to the left, and after proceeding a short distance, advanced to the right in line of battle to an old canal, then dry, within forty rods of the enemy's works, and securely established itself with its left resting on the Savannah River. At midnight the brigade was ordered in line to make an attack on Fort Charleston in front, but before advancing the order was countermanded.

From this time until the morning of the 21st of December the brigade occupied the position described subject to an incessant shower of shells thrown by the enemy. The brigade line was so close to the enemy that most of his shells exploded after passing it, therefore, by the exercise of great caution no casualties occurred in the 149th, except one to Ezra Hall of Co. H (by shell), but there was constant exposure to danger and the men underwent great nervous strain. While occupying this line, which lasted for several days, supplies had to be obtained and cooking done for the men. These matters occasioned additional exposure, and notwithstanding the serious character of some of the incidents occurring in relation to them, there was occasionally a humorous side to them. Two men at night went to some negro shanties in rear for fuel. The noise made in demolishing the building drew a volley of shells; so the twain shouldered a stick of timber and started for home. Another shell met them on the way and came too near for comfort, so suddenly dropping their burden, they scampered for cover amid the jeers and laughter of their companions. One of the men, an Irishman, in a broad brogue exclaimed,



"Oh, you needn't laugh, for I felt the wind of it on the back of me neck."

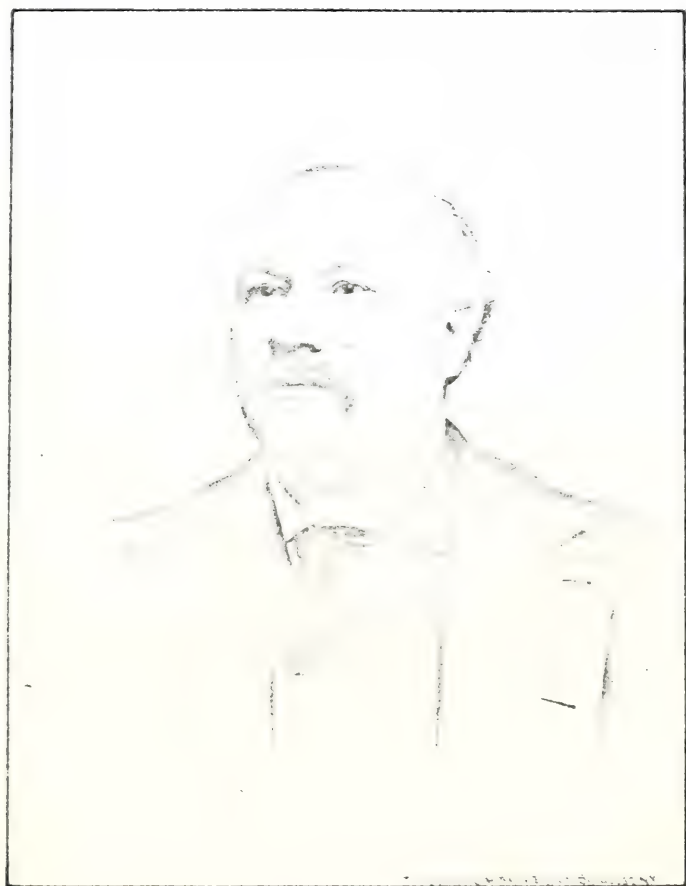
On the 14th of December the congratulatory order of Gen. Sherman was received announcing the capture of Fort McAllister by Hazen's Division of the 15th Corps on the extreme right of the army. The men gave loud cheers, and were rewarded for their temerity by an extra burst of shells from the enemy.

At three o'clock in the morning of the 21st of December a messenger came from the picket and skirmish line announcing a movement in front of the brigade and in the city of Savannah; whereupon the brigade was quickly put in line, following the lead of Companys B and F, commanded by Capt. Knapp and Lieut. Geo. H. Deitz of the 149th, thrown out as skirmishers, and moved towards the city. After a short distance, it being apparent that the enemy was evacuating Savannah, Gen. Geary was notified, and the division moved forward and took possession of the city; the proud honor being accorded to the 149th of being first to enter the city and plant its flag on the City Hall. Gen. Geary was placed in command of the city and his division assigned to provost duty, the 149th being in the southern portion.

It is not the purpose of this narrative to give the general history of events occurring outside of the 149th Regiment, still it seems not inappropriate to remark that the fruits of this capture were very large and consisted of much valuable property and munitions of war. The announcement of the capture of Savannah produced a profound sensation throughout the country, and it is difficult to estimate its moral effect on the conduct of the war. Sherman's army felt proud of the achievement, and for its part in the capture, and in the successful march which preceded it, the 149th is at least entitled to honorable mention.

The city of Savannah at this time had a population of 25,000. It was situate on a high bluff or ridge of land on the right bank of the Savannah River, eighteen miles from its mouth, and was an old and very handsome city. It had a river front of a mile in length, and extended back on the high sandy ridge





MAJOR JACOB KNAPP.





or plateau southerly for a distance of two or three miles. The streets were regular, crossing each other at right angles, and were wide, open and bordered by numerous Southern shade trees.

At regular intervals there were little parks or commons planted with beautiful trees and shrubs, affording breathing places for the people and romping grounds for children. In addition to the small parks, twenty-four in number, in the southern portion of the city were large and attractive grounds known as Forsyth Park containing thirty acres of land laid out with serpentine walks, and in which were evergreens, flowering shrubs and many venerable old trees. In the center of this park was a noticeable fountain which attracted much attention and was said to be modeled after one in Paris. In a square in the center of the town was a monument erected in memory of Gen. Greene and Count Pulaski, the corner stone of which was laid by La Fayette during his visit in 1825. The Pulaski monument, erected on the spot where that esteemed officer fell in 1779 during the attack of the British on the city, was fifty-five feet high and pronounced very beautiful.

Although Savannah was situate on a sandy plain, it had many suburban attractions, among which was Bonaventure Cemetery. In the business portion of the town were many public buildings, and substantial brick blocks used for business purposes, yet the principal beauty of Savannah was in its residences and homes; although not pretentious or costly in construction, they were situate far apart, surrounded by beautiful shade trees, flowering shrubs, roses and plants in bloom the year round, and were very attractive, giving to the city the appearance of an immense park.

The warehouses were situate on a narrow street bordering the river with the first stories opening on the piers, and the upper ones on Bay street running along the edge of the bluff in rear. The latter street was over two hundred feet wide, shaded with double rows of trees, and was the commercial mart of the city. The boulevard or promenade, however, was



Bull street running southerly at right angles from Bay street to Forsyth Park.

The country surrounding the plateau on which Savannah is situate is low and swampy, and in high water is submerged; it is principally used for rice culture. The approaches to Savannah in all directions are made on high causeways carrying the roads above the water, and the city is susceptible of easy defense against attack by land by reason of this peculiarity; a few pieces of artillery placed in redoubts commanding the causeways being nearly all that is necessary. This will explain why Sherman was so long delayed before Savannah, for at most places in front the water was from three to six feet deep and had to be drained off before the men could approach within striking distance.

During the occupation of Savannah the army was visited by many distinguished persons, and many reviews were held in their honor. The most noteworthy of these was one by Gen. Sherman of the 20th Corps in front of the City Exchange on the 7th of January, 1865.

The usual routine of military duties was resumed, and dress parades and other ceremonials were conducted in the most punctilious manner. Many of the men were detailed as guard in private houses, and the relation between the soldiers and citizens became very intimate and cordial. An effort was made to revive polite society, and several public entertainments, balls and receptions were held in which the civilians and soldiers participated. The best of good order was maintained, and the officers did all that was in their power to render the presence of the army of as little detriment to the city and its inhabitants as possible.

Among the noticeable incidents occurring was the publication of a newspaper called the "Loyal Georgian", first conducted and edited by Moses Summers, former Quarter-master of the 149th Regiment.



## CHAPTER XXIX.

### SAVANNAH TO GOLDSBORO.



THE FORAGER.

BEFORE the capture of Savannah it was the purpose of Gen. Grant to transfer Sherman's army by transports to Virginia as soon as it reached the sea coast, consequently the first dispatches received by Sherman, after opening communications by the capture of Fort McAllister on the 13th, were two from Gen. Grant, received on the 16th and 17th, the latter in the nature of a peremptory request to that effect, dated the 6th of December. Gen. Sherman uncomplainingly set

himself to the immediate task of complying with the order, but owing to various fortunate circumstances, Gen. Grant soon revoked the order and permitted Sherman to carry out his own preconceived notions of a campaign through the Carolinas, which was known to him. No sooner was Sherman permitted to act as he pleased, than he commenced the work of preparation with his usual pluck and energy.

It is not our purpose to write a history of the campaign, which has been so ably done by Gen. Sherman himself, but simply to call attention to the fact, that while making a feint on Charleston, by the right wing under Howard, and on Augusta, by the left wing under Slocum, thereby dividing and



distracting the enemy, it was Sherman's plan to fall on Columbia; leaving Charleston to fall by its own weight, and then, aided by a counter movement under Schofield and Terry from Wilmington, to occupy Goldsboro and Raleigh.

In furtherance of this scheme Howard's troops, consisting of the 15th and 17th Corps, were to be transferred to Port Royal by transports, and thence occupy Pocotaligo, a station on the Savannah and Charleston Railroad, by the 15th of January; while the left, consisting of the 14th and 20th Corps, was to move up on either side of the Savannah River, at the same date. Owing to lack of transportation, among other things, only the 17th Corps was taken by sea to Port Royal, the 15th being directed to march to Pocotaligo by land. Howard occupied the latter place with one corps at the time appointed, but owing to the difficulty of obtaining clothing and supplies, the departure of the balance of the army from Savannah was delayed until the 27th of January, at which time the Winter rains had raised the volume of water in the Savannah River to such an extent as to overflow the adjacent low lands and render useless the frail pontoon bridges and approaching causeways. One of the divisions of the 15th Corps, with its wagon train, came near being lost by the destruction of one of the bridges by high water, so Corse's Division of that corps joined Slocum, who moved up the right bank of the Savannah River to Sister's Ferry, about forty miles above the city of Savannah.

On arriving at Sister's Ferry the river was found overflowing its banks, so that it was at least three miles in width, had a stiff current filled with drift wood, and could not be safely bridged by frail pontoons. Slocum had the necessary pluck and energy to surmount obstacles offered by the enemy, but was unable to cope with the elements; so he supplied his troops by means of transports from Savannah and waited for the floods to subside. In the first week of February there came a cold snap, the water subsided sufficient to permit the laying of pontoons, and the troops commenced crossing; the 2d Division







COLONEL HENRY N. BURHANS.



of the 20th Corps on the 4th of February. As each regiment stepped on South Carolina soil the men gave three cheers.

Before leaving Savannah Maj. Grumbach received a leave of absence and went home and was succeeded in command of the regiment by Capt. H. N. Burhans. The number present for duty at the commencement of this campaign was 13 officers, 245 musket-bearing men, and 26 daily duty men, musicians, and non-commissioned staff; making a total of 284 men.

After crossing the Savannah River the 2d Division moved up stream about two miles, drew nine days' rations of bread, coffee and sugar, and four of meat, three of which were taken in haversacks and the balance in wagons, and commenced the march through the swamps and pine barrens of South Carolina.

The sea coast of North and South Carolina is bordered by a range of low sandy islands. The main land, inside of these islands, is low and swampy and broken by numerous bays and lagoons. The coast swamps and lagoons extend inland fifteen to forty miles, and are in many places utilized for rice culture. These salt swamps can be traversed only by roads built on causeways, above the surrounding lands, which are often overflowed. Consequently, the roads are not very numerous or excellent in quality. Passing further inland, these salt marshes are succeeded by a belt of low sandy lands, one hundred miles in width, covered with pitch pine forests. Rising somewhat abruptly from the pine barrens comes a range of low sandy hills, bordering higher and richer lands, extending to the mountains in the northwestern part of these States. Most of the large inland cities are situate along the eastern border of this upper belt or plateau of fertile lands. These States are well watered, and large rivers flow from the mountains in the northwest, southeasterly to the sea coast; among these are the Savannah, Salkehatchie, Edisto, Santee, Pedee, Cape Fear, Neuse, and their tributaries, known by different names. Several of these rivers are navigable for small vessels as far as the range of sand hills above referred to, and at the head of navigation are good water privileges, owing to the fall of water from the



higher to the lower lands. The rivers below the sand hills are sluggish and often bordered by swamps from one to three miles in width. The low lands are sparsely inhabited, and besides being frequently cut up in parallel lines by the rivers and smaller streams, are often broken up by swamps. The roads in the pine barrens are poor and infrequent, and like those near the sea coast, are often built on causeways, especially through the swamps bordering the rivers and streams.

The passage of a large army, with its artillery and wagon trains, through such a country would be difficult at any time, but during the rainy months of January and February it would seem like an impossibility. The audacity of the undertaking, the uncomplaining confidence of the men, and the corresponding demoralization of the enemy were the chief factors which led to Sherman's success. God in his providence designed that the rebellion should be crushed by destroying its resources, rather than by the further waste of human life, and it was done. It is not probable that the history of man will ever record another instance in which such a feat will be successfully accomplished. The Carolina Campaign will always be regarded in warfare as an anomaly, and Sherman the only man to have made it a success.

Sherman's course was practically marked out for him by the nature of the country: the low sandy seaboard, cut up by extensive swamps and deep rivers, rendered it necessary to move on ridge lands lying between the rivers to higher ground in the interior where the streams were narrower and more easily approached. The more fertile lands of the interior also furnish better subsistence for his army.

No serious opposition was met by the 20th Corps before reaching the North Edisto River, although the enemy in small numbers burned bridges and obstructed the way at every available point and skirmished with the advance almost constantly. The head of the column arrived at the North Edisto about noon and found a number of the enemy's cavalry, with two or three pieces of artillery, in position on the further side of the



stream. As the advance approached the enemy set fire to the bridge and discharged shells down the narrow causeway leading to it, which was commanded by the artillery. A battery was quickly brought forward and these guns silenced, but not until after five or six men were killed, and the Colonel of the 28th Pennsylvania was badly wounded. The pioneers felled trees and repaired the bridge and approaches. During these repairs one of the men of the 149th, in the pioneer corps, named Robert Faulkner of Co. C, in attempting to secure his knapsack, was caught by a falling tree and instantly killed.

Early in the morning the 3d Brigade crossed the river on a float bridge constructed of old timbers, preceded by the 60th N. Y. thrown forward as skirmishers. The balance of the corps and wagon train consumed the day until five o'clock p. m. in crossing. The enemy made a slight show of resistance to the passage of the 3d Brigade, but fell back rapidly before the skirmish line.

In a military point of view it seemed a gross error, amounting to wantonness, for the enemy to burn large and valuable bridges without an adequate force to prevent the crossing of the stream by the Union army, for the sacrifice was a great loss to the country, and did not materially interrupt Sherman's movements. The delay never exceeded a day, and frequently not more than an hour. A foot-bridge was constructed over Duck Creek, a float-bridge over North and South Edisto, and the men were crossing in five or six hours. At one place where a large and expensive bridge was destroyed, a temporary one was constructed within an hour while the men ate dinner. Bridge-burning was a mistake, yet it was continued without interruption, whenever possible, down to the final surrender of Johnston.

On nearing Columbia the 15th and 17th Corps made a demonstration on the city, while the 14th and 20th Corps remained in reserve and operated in the direction of Lexington. When within two miles of the latter place the 3d Brigade and a battery were sent forward, and after driving a considerable force





of the enemy's cavalry before it, took possession of the city, barricaded the approaches, and remained over night. During the stay in Lexington private property and the rights of citizens were respected: in fact, during this and the preceding campaign, this command committed no wanton destruction of private property, burned no private buildings, nor committed assaults on private citizens. The men of the 3d Brigade were good foragers and fighters, and lived as high as any of Sherman's command, but have never contested the field with any Southern general for the doubtful honor of burning Southern cities. The left wing passed west and north of Columbia, but was near enough to see the lurid flames of that doomed city reflected on the midnight sky.

Prior to reaching Columbia the right and left wings, operating in different directions, had successfully mystified the Southern leaders as to Sherman's purpose, and caused a division of forces opposed to him; he was now too far inland to risk battle with the enemy even in small numbers, for depending upon the country for supplies, a delay, even for a few days, was dangerous; hence the necessity of further concealment of his purpose from the enemy. After leaving Columbia the left wing and the cavalry first operated towards Charlotte, and then towards Raleigh, while the right wing moved easterly in the direction of Cheraw and Fayetteville. Sherman regarded this portion of the campaign as critical, and especially desired quick movements, for he soon learned that Johnston had been reinstated in command of the forces opposed to him and knew that he could not long be deceived as to his real point of destination; hence it was no wonder he became impatient at the delays occasioned by rain, which fell almost incessantly during the progress of the army from Columbia to Fayetteville. In the emergency Sherman demanded of his men great personal sacrifices and their utmost exertion, and knowing the necessity, they did their full duty uncomplainingly.

From Columbia to Goldsboro the 149th saw its severest service, and in looking back to it from this point of time, it seems



as if it overcame impossibilities. It is true the ground traversed was higher than that from Savannah to Columbia, yet the copious rains rendered traveling almost impossible, and nearly every rod of the way had to be corduroyed. The wagons and artillery needed constant assistance, and the men were wet to the skin and drenched with mud constantly. The task was herculean, and by reason of its length, puts Burnside's Mud March in the shade. The men had learned their duty by past experience and therefore worked with an intelligent purpose; still the task was not performed without great exposure, intense fatigue and much bodily suffering. It is hoped the American people will not soon forget the sacrifices made by Sherman's men in the Carolinas.

On the 21st of February the 3d Brigade arrived at Winsboro, and spent part of two days in destroying the Columbia and Charlotte Railroad. Four or five hundred men were strung along one side of the tracks, standing close together, and at the word of command, "He-ho-he", the ties and rails were lifted and turned over bottom side up. The ties in falling to the ground were generally loosened from the rails, but if not, a loosened rail, used as a lever, soon finished the work. A second relay of men then piled up the ties and set fire to them, and over these were placed the rails. When the latter were at a red heat, they were twisted and bent by a third gang of men armed with iron hooks made for the purpose. For a small number of men this duty would have been arduous, but for several thousand working in concert the task was quickly and effectively done. It is estimated that the 3d Brigade as its share of the work effectually destroyed five miles of this railroad.

The crossing of the Wateree, or Catawba River, at Rocky Mount was made with great difficulty on account of heavy rain, which caused two of three days' delay to the left wing. The 20th Corps crossed on the 23d of February, but the pontoons being swept away, the 14th was delayed until two or three days afterwards. On the east side of the river the men assisted the wagons up a steep hill; fourteen men were assigned to each



wagon, and the clay mud stuck to their clothes in plasters, while the rain wet them to the skin.

For the purpose of gaining time the 20th Corps left the 14th at Sneedsboro, and moving down to Cheraw, crossed the Pedee on pontoons belonging to the right wing. At Cheraw a large amount of public and private property was found which had been sent up from Charleston for safe keeping. Many of the officers and men were regaled with Madeira wine grown old in the cellars of the latter city. That which was considered useful in this contraband property was appropriated by the army and the balance destroyed.

From Cheraw the course of the Union army was no longer a secret; hence, when Sherman arrived at Fayetteville, driving Hardee before him, and opened communication with Wilmington, the success of the campaign was assured and everybody was happy. The 2d Division, being assigned to duty with the corps wagon train, did not arrive at Fayetteville until the day after its capture by the 14th Corps, but as a part of the left wing, it shared in the general gratification over that event.

Fayetteville was a beautiful city of about five thousand inhabitants, situate on the westerly side, or right bank, of Cape Fear River, and as seen decorated by the fresh starting foliage of Spring, and in the warm sunlight succeeding weeks of rain and storm, appeared very attractive. The principal street or avenue led down the hillside to the water's edge, at nearly right angles to the river, and was wide, airy and bordered by substantial business buildings and fine residences. In the center of Main street was an ancient market-house, of tasteful architecture, about which the enemy made a stand when the 14th Corps entered the town. Near the river were mills and manufactories, and along the water's edge were strongly-constructed steamboat piers, indicating considerable commerce on the river, although the depth of the water was sufficient only for light draught steamers, except at certain seasons of the year. On top of the hill, to the west of the city, was about sixty acres of enclosed lands belonging to the United States Govern-



ment. On these grounds were several elegant and costly buildings erected by the United States, but recently in the hands of the Confederate government and used for the manufacture of arms and ammunition, by machinery removed by it from Harper's Ferry at the beginning of the war. Before the departure of the Union army these buildings and the machinery were effectually destroyed by battering rams and fire, together with several manufacturing establishments and one or two printing-presses, which were considered inimical to the Union service.

The morning following the arrival the 20th Corps commenced its march through Main street, and across Cape Fear River upon pontoons which had been laid for the purpose. On arriving in the suburbs of the city the column halted, and ten minutes were given each soldier to write a letter to be sent by a gun boat to Wilmington. The appearance of the men as they were seen lying or sitting along the roadside preparing these missives to friends at home, the first in six weeks, will not be soon forgotten. While passing down Main street the command formed in column by companies and was reviewed by Gen. Sherman.

In the Carolina Campaign, as in the prior one from Atlanta, the different commands were followed by colored and white Union refugees, the former, of course, largely predominating. Almost from the entry into South Carolina these people began to accumulate, but the larger accretion was after leaving Columbia. On arriving at Fayetteville this useless accession to the army had reached the enormous number of twenty-five thousand, and was a matter of serious embarrassment to the Commissary Department. Before crossing Cape Fear River these Union refugees were brought together from the different commands and sent off, under sufficient military escort, overland to Wilmington. When brought together they were a nondescript lot, and represented every phase of society from the most cultured fair-skinned lady in her silks and satins, to the most ignorant and coal black African from the plantation;





and all sexes and ages were represented. Many traveled on foot, carrying their wearing apparel and worldly belongings on their backs, while others were provided with stage coaches, family carriages, and all kinds of vehicles, from the most nobby turn-out down to the rudest and most primitive ox-cart; some even carrying their possessions in a wheel-barrow. The train of the refugee column, which was separate from the army, also had its animals of every description, from the finest thoroughbred horse to the common donkey; and there were oxen and cows without number. A good deal of ingenuity



UNION REFUGEES.

was exercised by the African refugees in providing transportation for their children, and it was by no means uncommon to see the heads of three or four piccaninnies peering from the pockets of rude panniers made of old blankets, or tent flies thrown over the back of a mule or family cow: in the latter case the animal furnishing nourishment for the babies she carried on her back. The ludicrous character of these scenes was partially lost sight of at the time in the common struggle and desperate straits in which all were placed, but the remembrance



of them will always recur to the participants with a smile. Before the refugees departed for Wilmington they were provided with rations for the journey, and their issue, as well as the departure, will always be remembered by the soldiers as one of the interesting incidents of their experience; many of the refugees having obtained a strong hold upon the sympathies of the men, the scene at parting was in many instances affecting.

When Sherman broke camp at Fayetteville on the 15th of March it was pretty generally understood that Goldsboro would not be reached without a struggle with the enemy under Johnston, and preparations were made accordingly. It was also understood, if an attack was made by Johnston, it would probably fall upon the left wing; and therefore, early on the first day's march the wagon trains of the 14th and the 20th Corps were put in charge of one division from each, and sent forward on an interior and more direct route towards the point of destination, while the other four divisions, two from each corps, took a more northerly course unencumbered by any impedimenta. A somewhat similar disposition was made in the right wing, taking a more southerly course; the unencumbered divisions moving in advance of the wagon trains, and also of the left wing to the north.

The 2d Division of the 20th Corps was assigned to duty with its wagon train, about five hundred in number, while the 1st and 3d Divisions moved north on the plank road, running nearly parallel with Cape Fear River, leading from Fayetteville to Raleigh. Almost as soon as the column was in motion it was met by evidences of the immediate presence of the enemy, and on the 16th the battle of Averysboro was fought between the enemy and a portion of the 14th and the 1st and 3d Divisions of the 20th Corps. This, however, did not delay the progress of the army very much, as the right wing and the wagon trains kept steadily on the way.

On the 19th of March the enemy was again encountered and the sanguinary and important battle of Bentonville was fought



between the four divisions of the 14th and 20th Corps, above referred to, and Johnston's whole command. At midnight of that day the 1st and 3d Brigades of the 2d Division of the 20th Corps were relieved from duty with the wagon train and marched with all haste to the battlefield, where the 3d Brigade arrived and took position in support of the 3d Division on Harper's farm about daylight of the 20th, and there remained during the day; other troops of the right and left wings arriving about the same time.

About dark of the 20th the 149th was detailed as train guard to accompany the ambulances and wagons conveying the wounded of the 1st and 3d Divisions to the corps wagon train. After a hard and laborious march over a rough road, the wagon train was overtaken at Falling Creek, fifteen miles from the battlefield. The night's march was both fatiguing and trying to the members of the regiment, and the wounded in their charge.

The 20th Corps arrived at Goldsboro, and was reviewed by Gen. Sherman while passing through its streets, on the 24th of March. After the review, which was a very happy conclusion of a wonderful campaign, the 3d Brigade went into camp one mile north of the city, near the Weldon and Wilmington Railroad.

It seems needless to say the regiment, as well as Sherman's whole command, felt proud of its recent achievements, and was happy in the immediate prospect of a speedy termination of the war. Charleston had fallen, as the natural military sequence of the march through the Carolinas, and the crippled condition of the Southern Confederacy, caused by Sherman's recent campaigns, raised sanguine expectations, in the minds of the men, that the Rebellion was about to come to a speedy and favorable termination.

The work of this regiment in the Carolinas is of great importance, but not unlike that performed by other regiments of Sherman's army, which, as a whole, has been sufficiently described in the established histories of the country: the writer



therefore will only say, the 149th performed its full share of the arduous duties involved in the campaign.

In the language of Quarter-master "Mose", the men on arriving at Goldsboro "were fat, saucy and ragged", and the first thing done in camp was to draw new clothes. Spring had opened, and no one expected to remain longer than to obtain the necessary supplies, preparatory to marching northward. While in camp the men were frequently inspected, attended reviews, and performed general routine duty; the officers made reports, muster rolls, and performed other necessary military duties. When off duty the officers and men visited Goldsboro, a quiet city of about six thousand inhabitants, of no special importance except its location at the juncture of two railroads, one leading from Weldon to Wilmington and the other from Newbern to Raleigh. It had no manufacturing interest of importance, and on the whole had a quiet and rural appearance.

Those desiring a more detailed account of the regiment during this campaign are referred to the following:

#### JOURNAL OF THE 149TH TO GOLDSBORO.

**Friday, Jan. 27, 1864.** Pleasant; broke camp at 8 o'clock A.M., joined brigade at head-quarters; left the city of Savannah at 11 o'clock, brigade acting as wagon guard; moved up right bank of Savannah River; crossed St. Augustine Creek and bivouacked at 4 o'clock P.M. near Monteith; day's march 12 miles.

**Jan. 28.** Pleasant, but cold; marched at 6 o'clock A.M., brigade in center of division; crossed Little Ebenezer Creek and went into camp at 3 P.M.; day's march 15 miles.

**Jan. 29.** Pleasant and warmer than day before; marched at 6.30 A.M., brigade in advance; passed through town of Springfield at 8 A.M.; crossed Jack's Branch of Big Ebenezer Creek, Indigo Creek, and encamped at 2 o'clock P.M. three miles from Sister's Ferry, and near the 14th Corps; day's march 12 miles.

**Jan. 30 to Feb. 4.** Pleasant during stay and quite warm until last day, when it commenced raining; performed picket duty and furnished details to build corduroy roads through a swamp near the ferry over the river; had dress parades and inspections.

**Feb. 4.** Cloudy and light rains; broke camp at 7 o'clock A.M. and crossed the Savannah River at Sister's Ferry on pontoons with trestle approaches, altogether about three miles in length, brigade third in line; after entering South Carolina, moved up the river and drew rations for march, and then moved one mile to a large swamp and camped for the night; day's march 8 miles.





**Sunday, Feb. 5.** Cloudy and rained in the afternoon ; broke camp at daylight and marched to a big swamp, stacked arms and, after building a mile of corduroy road, assisted the wagons through the swamp ; after dinner passed Robertsville and camped at 6 o'clock P.M. near Deep Bottom ; day's march 11 miles.

**Feb. 6.** Cloudy and rainy ; broke camp at daylight and passed through Lantouville 1 P.M., roads very good ; went into camp near Beach Branch Post-office at 5 P.M. ; day's march 15 miles ; 149th detailed for picket duty, Co.'s E, C and K on reserve ; rained hard during the night.

**Feb. 7.** Rained hard during forenoon ; broke camp at 7 A.M. and marched 5 miles to Cosawatchie Swamp, bordering Duck Creek ; the stream having overflowed its banks, was 800 yards wide at the point of crossing ; a large detail of men built a foot bridge after dinner, on which the 2d Division crossed before dark, and went into camp at 5 o'clock P.M. ; day's march 6 miles ; the 1st and 3d Divisions, with the wagon train, were all night in crossing Duck Creek, the road being very bad and the water three feet deep in the swamp.

**Feb. 8.** Pleasant and cold ; brigade third in line, and wagon guard ; broke camp at 9 o'clock A.M., crossed the Augusta and Pocotaligo Railroad, and the Salkahatchie River at Beauford's Bridge ; went into camp inside rebel earthworks at 8 o'clock P.M. ; day's march 15 miles.

**Feb. 9.** Cloudy and cold, snowed a little in the forenoon ; broke camp at 6 A.M., crossed Gull Creek and passed through a very good looking country, where there was plenty of sweet potatoes and fresh pork ; camped at 6 P.M. near Blackville, on the Augusta and Charleston Railroad ; day's march 20 miles.

**Feb. 10.** Pleasant but cold ; broke camp at 7 A.M. and moved down to Blackville where the 1st and 3d Divisions were in camp ; drew rations from the wagons, and marched 8 miles to the South Edisto River, at upper end of Fire Island ; enemy had burned bridge, so a floating one was made of old timbers, on which the men crossed at dark, and camped for the night ; the wagon train crossed the next day ; day's march 8 miles.

**Feb. 11.** Pleasant and cold ; remained in camp ; a large detail was made to build a corduroy road in the swamp near the river, the men carried rails for the purpose half a mile on their shoulders ; foragers came in to-day with plenty of fresh pork, flour and sweet potatoes ; the men found a quantity of ham in an old well near camp.

**Sunday, Feb. 12.** Pleasant ; broke camp at 8 A.M., 3d Brigade in rear, with wagon train ; the head of the 2d Division arrived at Jeffcoter's Bridge on North Edisto River at noon, and found the enemy's cavalry occupying the north bank, supported by two or three pieces of artillery ; the enemy fired a few shells, killing six men and wounding the Colonel of the 28th Penn. V. V. ; the 3d Brigade went into camp on the south side of the river at 5 P.M. ; day's march 8 miles.

**Feb. 13.** Pleasant but cold ; broke camp at 5 A.M., our skirmishers, consisting of the 60th N. Y., in advance, and exchanged shots with the enemy, who showed a thin line in opposition ; after advancing half a mile beyond the river, the 3d Brigade halted, while the balance of the corps, with the wagon train, crossed the river on a bridge constructed during the night by the pioneers ; at 7 A.M. the 3d Brigade fell in and marched 5 miles, joined the division, and camped at 9 o'clock P.M. ; day's march 5 miles.



**Feb. 14.** Cloudy, and rained and froze at night; marched at daylight, and bivouacked at 3 p.m. at the crossing of the Lexington and Orangeburg with the Augusta and Columbia Railroad; day's march 6½ miles; 149th detailed for picket, and had a hard rainy night of it.

**Feb. 15.** Cloudy and rainy; broke camp at 7 a.m., and marched until noon to a valuable bridge just destroyed by the enemy; bridge restored in an hour by the pioneers while the men ate dinner; after noon marched to Two Notch Road, and went into camp two miles from Lexington; a few minutes after entering camp the 3d Brigade and a battery were detailed to occupy Lexington; in support of the 135th, who were thrown forward as skirmishers, the brigade entered town, driving a considerable force of the enemy's cavalry before it; erected barricades guarding the approaches and remained in town during the night, protecting private property and the rights of the people, while the boys lived high; day's march 12 miles.

**Feb. 16.** Pleasant; broke camp at 7 a.m., relieved by members of the 14th Corps, and joined the division where it was left the night before; after dinner marched on the Columbia road, and camped at 4 p.m. within four miles of the Congaree River, and within five miles of Columbia; day's march 8 miles.

**Feb. 17.** Pleasant but windy; broke camp at 9 a.m., and after marching about one mile in the direction of Columbia, turned to the left and moved west of the city, and camped at 4 p.m. at Zion's Church; the 15th Corps entered Columbia in the afternoon, and were the only troops that did so; day's march 3 miles.

**Feb. 18.** Pleasant; marched at 9 a.m., the 3d Brigade in charge of the wagon train; crossed the Saluda River on pontoons during the forenoon, and camped at night at Faust's Mills on Bush Creek; day's march 9 miles.

**Sunday, Feb. 19.** Pleasant; remained in bivouac until 2 p.m., and then moved as train guard, repairing roads through a swamp and assisting the wagons through; camped at Freeling's Ferry on Broad River at 10 p.m.; day's march 5 miles.

**Feb. 20.** Pleasant; broke camp at 11 a.m., crossed Broad and Little Rivers on pontoons; marched towards Winsboro, and bivouacked for the night on Owen's farm, at Kincaide's Cross Roads; day's march 9 miles; a large detail of foragers, sent out in the morning, came in with all they could carry; boys lived high.

**Feb. 21.** Pleasant; marched at 6 a.m., and entered Winsboro at 11 a.m.; moved about two miles and tore up and destroyed two miles of the Columbia and Charlotte Railroad; at dark returned to town and camped for the night; day's march 13 miles.

**Feb. 22.** Pleasant; returned to railroad and destroyed three miles more of track, burned the ties and twisted the rails, making five miles in all, to Adger's Station; at 3.30 p.m. marched up the railroad to White Oak Station, turned to the right and camped at 9 p.m. at Wateree Church; day's march 15 miles.

**Feb. 23.** Cloudy and rained hard at night; broke camp at 6.30 a.m., 3d Brigade in charge of the wagon train; marched 11 miles to Wateree, or Catwba River, and crossed on pontoons at Rocky Mount; the approaches were very bad, and fourteen men helped each wagon up the steep hill on the further side; the men had a disagreeable time in the mud and rain, and camped three miles from the river at midnight; day's march 12 miles; after the crossing of the 20th Corps, the pontoons were



swept away by high water and flood-wood, leaving the 14th Corps on the right bank of the stream, causing a delay of two or three days to the left wing.

**Feb. 24.** Rained hard all day and night; broke camp at 9 A.M.; marched 3 miles in the forenoon, 2 in the afternoon, and camped at 4 P.M., on Hillard's farm; day's march 5 miles.

**Feb. 25.** Rainy; on account of the weather, the order to march was countermanded and the troops remained in camp.

**Sunday, Feb. 26.** Cloudy but pleasant; broke camp at 9 A.M., the 3d Brigade as wagon guard; roads bad and muddy, especially during forenoon; reached camp at Hanging Rock after dark; day's march 6 miles.

**Feb. 27.** Pleasant in forenoon, but rained at night; broke camp at 2 P.M., and moved across Hanging Rock Creek and camped; day's march 3 miles.

**Feb. 28.** Rainy; broke camp at 6.30 A.M., 3d Brigade second in line; roads very bad, had to corduroy most of the way; after reaching Little Lynch's Creek, the 3d Brigade returned 3 miles to assist the wagon train through and repair roads; crossed Little Lynch's Creek at noon, and bivouacked for the night near Claybourn's Store at 3 P.M.; day's march 9 miles; made a memoranda muster; the 149th was detailed for picket duty.

**March 1.** Rainy; broke camp at 12 M., crossed Big Buffalo and Big Lynch's Creeks, the latter at Miller's Bridge, at dark; camped at 9 P.M. on Breemer's farm; day's march 12 miles; the crossing of Lynch's Creek was by means of an ordinary bridge; the circumstance was so unusual it occasioned much comment; the men said the enemy had forgotten to burn it.

**March 2.** Cloudy and showery; the 3d Brigade was detailed as wagon guard; broke camp at 9 o'clock A.M., and marched to Big Black Creek, and camped at 4 P.M.; day's march 7 miles; the 1st and 3d Divisions had to build a bridge over the creek, which caused a short delay; the foragers did not come in, so the men had short rations and lived on corn.

**March 3.** Lowery; the 3d Brigade wagon guard, and broke camp at 9 A.M.; crossed Big Black Creek; roads very bad and muddy, and the men built corduroy and assisted the wagons all day; camped at 11 P.M., near Chesterfield C. H.; day's march 14 miles.

**March 4.** Rainy; broke camp at 7 A.M., the 149th in advance of the division; marched most of the day along the State line between North and South Carolina; roads very bad, and much work was done in corduroying it; two grist mills were taken possession of, and a large quantity of corn ground for the use of the brigade; camped at 5 P.M. near Sneedsboro, 3 miles from the Pedee River; day's march 10 miles.

**Sunday, March 5.** Pleasant; remained in camp during the day, while the 14th Corps went to the front and laid pontoons over the river at Sneedsboro; the 149th was detailed for pioneer duty, and worked part of the day in building a corduroy road; another grist-mill was taken possession of and run during the day for the benefit of the division.

**March 6.** Pleasant; broke camp at 9 o'clock A.M., and marched down the river about 10 miles to Cheraw, which had been taken by the 17th Corps; a large amount of artillery, ammunition, cars, public and private property was found in the city, which had been sent up from Charleston for safe keeping; the 3d Brigade remained in town for sev-



eral hours, while the wagon train was crossing the river on pontoons; after dark the brigade crossed, and went into camp after midnight 5 miles from Cheraw; the roads were very bad; day's march 15 miles.

**March 7.** Pleasant; broke camp at 6.30 A.M., and about noon crossed the State line into North Carolina, at 106 Miles Station on Rockingham and Wilmington Railroad; went into camp at 1 P.M.; day's march 13 miles; passed two turpentine distilleries on fire, the smoke forming an arch over the moving column as it passed.

**March 8.** Rained hard all day; broke camp at noon, 2d Division in rear; after marching about two miles, halted, built roads, and assisted the wagons in getting through the mud; reached camp at 8 P.M.; day's march 7 miles; 149th detailed for picket.

**March 9.** Rained hard in the afternoon; broke camp at 7 A.M., 2d Division in rear; soon after starting, the column was joined by a large pontoon train from the 14th Corps, the 3d Brigade was detailed to guard and assist it through the mud; built corduroy road all day, and reached camp at 8 P.M. in a hard rain storm; day's march 8 miles; crossed Hill Creek during the day.

**March 10.** Lowery; broke camp at 8 A.M., crossed Buffalo Creek, Lumber River, and a large swamp which the rain had overflowed; roads very bad and marching heavy; camped at 7 P.M.; day's march 7 miles.

**March 11.** Pleasant; broke camp at 6.30 A.M., the 149th leading the division; overtook the 1st Division about 11 o'clock A.M., at Rock Fish Creek; the 2d Division was then assigned to guard the corps wagon train, five hundred in number; crossed Young Beaver Dam, Rock Fish, Cat Tail, Beaver, Black Branch and Puppy Creeks, and camped at 8 P.M.; day's march 15 miles; the 149th detailed for picket.

**Sunday, March 12.** Pleasant; broke camp at 11 A.M., and arrived within two miles of Fayetteville at sundown; the 14th Corps had captured the town in the morning, and a gunboat arrived from Wilmington at noon; the command halted by the roadside, and ten minutes were given to write messages home, the first in six weeks, to be sent on the gunboat; camped after dark; day's march 14 miles.

**March 13.** Pleasant; broke camp at 1 P.M., and passed in review before Gen. Sherman at Fayetteville; crossed Cape Fear River on pontoons, the enemy having destroyed the ordinary bridges, and camped three miles east of Fayetteville at 4 P.M.; day's march 5 miles.

**March 14.** Pleasant; remained in camp during the day; an officer of the 29th Penn. was killed while foraging; the white and black refugees, which had followed the different commands, were sent off to-day overland under escort to Wilmington.

**March 15.** Lowery and occasional thunder showers; broke camp at 8 A.M., the 2d Division in advance; moved up the plank road leading to Raleigh three miles and turned to the right on a road leading to Black River, taking charge of the corps wagon train, while the 1st and 3d Divisions proceeded northerly on the plank; it rained hard during the afternoon, the roads were very bad and had to be corduroyed most of the way; at 4 o'clock the command went into camp three miles from Black River, while a small detachment was sent forward to secure a crossing; this detachment was afterwards increased by four regiments from the 3d Brigade, leaving the 137th and 149th with the wagon train; day's march 10 miles.

**March 16.** Rainy; the 137th and 149th were assigned to duty with Gen. Pardee, commanding the 1st Brigade; broke camp at 8 o'clock





A.M., and moved east to the river, mending roads and assisting the wagons on the way ; a detachment of the enemy's cavalry was driven away from the further side of the river by the 60th N. Y., while a detachment of Michigan engineers constructed a bridge, on which the command, with the wagon train, made a successful crossing at a place known as Graham's Bridge ; rained hard during the afternoon ; camped on Jackson's farm, near the 15th Corps, at 5 o'clock P.M. ; day's march 8 miles. Peach and apple blossoms were seen for the first time during the day ; intelligence was received at night of the battle of Avery's-boro between the enemy and a portion of the 14th and the 1st and 3d Divisions of the 20th Corps.

**March 17.** Remained in camp during the day ; the ambulances and empty wagons were sent off, under escort of the 6d Brigade foragers, to convey the wounded of the 1st and 3d Divisions to Fayetteville ; the 102d was sent out for forage and subsistence and returned with poor success.

**March 18.** Pleasant ; broke camp at 12 M., and moved in charge of the wagon train ; crossed Little Coharie Creek ; the roads were very bad ; the head of the column arrived in camp at 10 P.M. and the rear at 4 A.M. of the 19th ; day's march 8 miles.

**Sunday, March 19.** Pleasant ; broke camp at sunrise and marched in charge of wagon train ; at noon heard heavy cannonading to the left in the direction of Bentonville ; at 4 o'clock the train was left in charge of the 2d and 3d Brigades, and the 1st Brigade was ordered to join the corps at Bentonville ; the head of the command went into camp at 5 P.M. and the rear at midnight ; the 149th was detailed for picket duty ; day's march 8 miles.

**March 20.** Pleasant ; at 1 A.M. the 149th was relieved from picket duty and, with the 3d Brigade, directed to report at Bentonville ; arrived at destination and joined the corps at 6.30 A.M. ; remained in support of the 3d Division on Harper's farm during the day ; day's march 7 miles.

**March 21.** Rainy ; in the afternoon the 149th was detailed as train guard, carrying the wounded to division hospital near Goldsboro ; after marching about 15 miles, overtook the 2d Brigade with the corps wagon trains ; rained hard during the afternoon ; the roads were very bad and rough, and the wounded suffered very much, many being carried in the ordinary baggage wagon ; camped at midnight at Falling Creek ; day's march 18 miles ; part of the wagons crossed the creek at night and the balance in the morning.

**March 22.** Pleasant ; 149th relieved from duty with the wagon train and started to join the brigade ; marched three miles in the direction of Cox's Mills, learned that the corps was on its way to Goldsboro, so the regiment returned to the morning's bivouac and camped at 5 A.M., three miles in advance of the corps ; day's march 6 miles.

**March 23.** Pleasant and warm ; broke camp at 8 A.M. and joined the brigade and division ; crossed the Neuse River at Cox's Bridge on pontoons, and camped at 4 P.M., near Beaver Dam Creek ; day's march 8 miles.

**March 24.** Pleasant ; broke camp at 8 A.M. and marched unencumbered through Goldsboro, the command passing in column by companies, and was reviewed by Gen. Sherman ; marched north of Goldsboro, near the Weldon Railroad, and camped for the night ; day's march 8 miles.





COLONEL NICHOLAS GRUMBACH



## CHAPTER XXX.

### SURRENDER, GRAND REVIEW AND HOME.



WHAT WAS LEFT AT GOLDSBORO.

ON Monday, the 10th day of April, 1865, this regiment broke camp at six o'clock in the morning, and after joining the division, moved south to Goldsboro. At the latter place the 20th Corps, the 1st Division leading followed by the 2d, moved west along a road running just north of the Neuse River to Smithfield, at which

place the enemy was supposed to be. The 20th was followed by the 23d, while the 14th pursued a route further north along the line of the railroad, and the 15th and 17th, after moving a few miles north in the direction of Nahautta, also took a road leading westerly in the general direction of the position supposed to be occupied by Johnston's forces.

The departure of the regiment from Goldsboro was slightly delayed by being detailed as ordnance train guard. The day was disagreeable and opened with a drizzling rain which increased to a fierce storm before night, yet the hearts of the men were light and happy in the belief that the Army of the Potomac was in hot pursuit of Lee's disorganized and retreating forces, known to have evacuated Richmond, and in looking forward to a speedy termination of the war.

A small detachment of the enemy's cavalry, encountered by the advance at a small stream known as Beaver Creek, was



quickly disposed of with slight loss; but at Moccasin Creek the whole force of the enemy on that road, consisting of a regiment of cavalry, was found strongly posted with flanks protected by almost impassable swamps, the road in front built on a narrow causeway, easily defended, and the bridge over the stream partially destroyed. The enemy exhibited pluck and made a spirited opposition, yet soon gave way to the matchless valor of the men of the 1st Division, who forced a passage and camped on the other side of the creek that night. Owing to the darkness and rain the 2d Division went into camp on the eastern side of Moccasin Creek at ten o'clock in the evening, having made a distance of ten miles during the day.

At six o'clock Tuesday morning the regiment, having been relieved as train guard, joined the brigade, crossed Moccasin Creek, and soon afterwards another stream known as Borden Creek, and arrived at Smithfield at about two o'clock in the afternoon, having made a very trying and laborious march of fourteen miles in a hot and sultry atmosphere, fearfully taxing the endurance of the men and causing several cases of sun-stroke. It was found that Johnston had retired from Smithfield in the direction of Raleigh, burning the bridges over the Neuse River behind him. This occasioned a delay in bringing forward and placing pontoons for a crossing. The 14th Corps was about two hours in advance of the 20th in occupying Smithfield, and were reported to have encountered a considerable force of the enemy, who made a desperate defense, fighting stubbornly in the streets, and erecting barricades, but whose opposition did more to frighten the women and children in the place than to delay the sturdy men of the old 14th Corps, who pressed steadily forward and soon occupied the town.

Smithfield is an ancient city, but at this time was neither wealthy nor beautiful. Its most conspicuous buildings were the court-house and jail which stood in the public square in the center of the town; but the most curious thing found, and which most attracted the attention of the soldiers, was the





public stocks standing at the side of the jail in the public square. Before leaving, Uncle Sam's soldiers destroyed this relic of barbarism and burned the fragments in the streets.

The Neuse River winds along the edge of the city, and at this time its steep banks were covered with flowering shrubs clothed in the fresh livery of Spring. The inhabitants of Smithfield, evidently looking forward to a speedy termination of the war, were more than usually outspoken in their political sentiments, and not a few expressed themselves as gratified at the prospect of a speedy restoration of the Union. The cordiality of the ladies towards the Union soldiers, however, depended largely on their relations with the Confederate Army.

Smithfield will always be remembered by the members of this regiment as the place of receiving the welcome news of the surrender of Lee to Gen. Grant. The division had just formed in line to resume the march, on the morning of the 12th, when a courier having delivered a dispatch to Gen. Geary, he immediately brought his command together and imparted the glad news. After the formal announcement the General made a neat speech, which was received with cheers and many demonstrations of joy. The following is the official dispatch of Gen. Sherman to his command :

"The General commanding announces to the army that he has official notice from Gen. Grant, that Gen. Lee surrendered to him his entire army on the 9th instant at Appomattox Court House, Virginia. Glory to God! and to our country, and all honor to our comrades in arms, to whom we are marching. A little more labor, a little toil on our part, and the great race is won, and our government stands regenerated after four years of bloody war."

The scene that followed the announcement can be better imagined than described. Out of a very great darkness, an unexpected light appeared, and many longing hearts, that had hoped against hope, could now see home and the familiar forms of dear friends, from whom they had long been separated, looming up before them to be possessed and enjoyed in the



near future, and they were thankful to God for his very great mercy. In the delirium of their joy they gave expression to their feelings as their different dispositions prompted. In such a large body, where there was common sympathy and a community of interest, excesses were the necessary sequence. Some laughed, some cried; some stood on their heads; some pelted their comrades with their belongings, and all shouted and threw their caps in the air. The men hurrahed themselves hoarse, and if whisky had been accessible, there would not have been a sober man that day in Sherman's army. It was a mercy to the men that they were pursuing a fleeing enemy and not in the presence of an active foe; for rigid discipline was scarcely sufficient to control the excessive exuberance of the men.

Where is there a middle-aged man or woman whose heart does not thrill, as no other event can make it, as he or she remembers the receipt of the glad news, "Lee has surrendered," as it was conveyed by the electric telegraph throughout this broad land? but words are simply inadequate to express the feelings and the joy which thrilled the hearts of the 149th boys when they heard the glad intelligence after nearly three years' waiting, fighting, deprivation, and weary marching nearly around a circle, in the enemy's country, of a thousand miles in diameter, the longest route ever passed over by a similar command. They *did* "honor their comrades in arms in the Army of the Potomac, to whom they were marching" for the gallant service they had performed, and at the same time, they felt proud of their *own* achievements, which had so materially contributed to the circumstances which made it possible for the Army of the Potomac to perform this inestimable service.

At ten o'clock the 2d Division, which was third in line, moved across the Neuse with bands playing and the hearts of the men lighter than ever before since the beginning of the war. The command made about fifteen miles during the day, which was hot and oppressive, and went into camp at sundown on Swift Creek. At six o'clock the following morning the march was



resumed and Raleigh occupied at an early hour by the Union forces without opposition; Johnston having retreated westward along the line of the railroad, with Hampton's Cavalry as rear guard burning the depot as it retired. A slight show of resistance was made when Kilpatrick approached by one of the enemy's cavalry, who attempted to shoot that well-known officer; but the would-be assassin was quickly captured and hung to a tree for his temerity. The 3d Brigade, not entering the city except through the suburbs, went into camp near the Lunatic Asylum and railroad, within a line of entrenchments one mile southwest of the city. The Lunatic Asylum was a large and commodious building surrounded by well-kept grounds, and as the column filed past, the faces of the inmates were seen peering through the grated windows at the novel spectacle. This institution was visited during the stay by some of the men, and on one occasion by Gen. Sherman and one or more of his staff. While passing through one of the wards, it was reported the General was accosted by one of the inmates, formerly from the North, who demanded his release. The General replied that when his papers came before him in due form he would consider his case, and in the mean time he must be quiet and put his trust in God. After surveying the General for a moment, he replied that he believed in a Divine Providence, but when it came to *trust*, he thought any one who went through the country whipping rebels the way the General had was entitled to it as much as any one.

Soon after the occupation of Raleigh it was rumored that Johnston had opened negotiations to surrender his army, but no authoritative announcement was made until the morning of the 15th, when a semi-official report prevailed to that effect. The men were happy, and cheered and marched with bands of music from one head-quarters to another serenading favorite generals and extorting additional information. All whisky that could be obtained flowed free, and there were great demonstrations of joy; but there was none of the wild exuberance of feeling manifested on the prior occasion; Johnston's



surrender was too much in the line of what was expected—it was looked upon as a logical sequence of former events. Two or three days later, when it was understood that terms had been agreed upon and submitted to the authorities at Washington for approval, the end was considered as come and all hearts were turned towards home. The surprise and chagrin, therefore, can well be appreciated when on the morning of the 25th the men broke camp and moved west on the Holly Spring Road to renew the old conflict with Johnston's forces. The 2d Division marched about twelve miles and camped at Jones Cross Roads, where it remained until the 28th and then returned to Raleigh; the final surrender of Johnston having been authoritatively consummated in the mean time.

While at Raleigh the men visited the city and many public and private buildings, and attended reviews by General Sherman. It is needless to say the 2d Division was proud to be reviewed by him after he had so successfully carried them through a wonderful series of campaigns to such a happy and proud conclusion; and they did their best to please him by their fine appearance and the perfection of their military movements. The General appeared proud of them, and they certainly were of him. No power on earth could tarnish the reputation of this distinguished officer in their estimation, impeach his loyalty, or question the purity of his motives. They loved him as one man, and to them he was above criticism.

Among the notable events occurring at this time was a review by Gen. Sherman of a division of colored troops belonging to Gen. Terry's 10th Corps. The men were formerly slaves residing in the vicinity of Raleigh, and many of their masters were present as spectators. Outside of the novelty of the situation the review was interesting and reflected great credit upon the men on account of their intelligence and the perfection of their military drill.

It was not all joy and happiness, however, which was experienced at Raleigh, for on the 17th was announced the assassination of President Lincoln, and the attempt on the lives of dif-





ferent members of his Cabinet. Every bright cloud has a dark side, and this was certainly a sad reaction from excessive happiness. Happily Sherman's army did not lay the blame of this great crime upon Johnston's forces and the people immediately surrounding them, hence no acts of retaliation were committed. The emotion of the men expended itself in grief and genuine regret that this great and good man had not been spared to share with them the full measure of their triumph. The Southern leaders, in the vicinity of Sherman's army, were outspoken in their denunciation of the assassination, and this no doubt shielded them and theirs from the fury of the Union soldiers.

Raleigh at this time was a beautiful city situate in the center of the State, and surrounded by hills forming part of the mountain range marking the first rise from the level land extending from the sea coast inwards, and to Sherman's army appeared striking and attractive. Many of the oldest and best known families of the State resided there, and their manners betokened education and refinement. The treatment of the Union soldiers was in marked contrast with that received by them at Columbia and other large cities passed on the Great March. The private dwelling-houses were generally large, reinforced with ample flower gardens, and fronted by well-kept lawns with roses and other flowering shrubs and plants bordering the walks and driveways. Magnificent oaks and elms extended along the streets giving to the houses an enchanting appearance when seen beneath the abundant foliage.

The most prominent building in the city, however, was the State House, standing in the public square in the center of the town, from which broad avenues and streets extended at right angles in different directions. This was constructed of light granite, in mixed Corinthian and Doric architecture, and was surmounted by an imposing dome and cupola. Many of the 149th boys took a look from this cupola at the surrounding country, which could be seen for miles away. While the view was grand and beautiful it was disappointing to Northern soldiers, for the reason that the snug little cottages and rich



suburban villas, seen under similar circumstances in their beloved North, were missed from the distant landscape. The different apartments of the State House were, of course, in disorder, yet the halls occupied by the different branches of the Legislature were small and generally regarded as heavy in appearance. The most noticeable objects in and about the building were a painting of Washington by Stuart, in one of the chambers, and a fine bronze statue of that distinguished personage, standing in the public square.

The other public buildings in and about the city consisted of the State Lunatic Asylum, above referred to, standing on a hill in the suburbs, the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and several churches, mostly fronting on State House Square. The public mansion known as the Palace, and vacated by Governor Vance before the capture of the city, was occupied by Gen. Sherman and his staff. The great beauty of Raleigh, however, was in its elegant private residences. It was fortunate that these escaped spoliation by Southern soldiers before the entry of Sherman, as they were sacredly guarded and no act of violence or disorder permitted to mar the period of his stay. This undoubtedly was a pleasing surprise to the good people of Raleigh, who had been led to regard Sherman's army differently, and reconciled them to the daily display of the Stars and Stripes from the cupola of the State House.

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On the 29th of April general orders were read on dress parade directing the homeward march of the 14th, 15th, 17th and 20th Corps by way of Richmond and Washington. It seems needless to say that these orders gave intense satisfaction, but the joy was as nothing compared to that experienced by Sherman's warworn veterans as they broke camp on the 30th, at six o'clock in the morning, and went marching northward through the streets of Raleigh with bands playing and flags flying. Their faces wore a cheerful smile, their steps had an elastic tread, and every heart beat with a thrill which comes from a proud consciousness of having faithfully performed a



public duty. The orders were to make easy marches of fifteen miles a day to Richmond, and there await the further direction of the General commanding; but the yearning for home was too strong to brook delay, and an average of twenty miles a day was made instead, and more would have been added to the daily allowance if the corps commanders had not restrained the eagerness of the men. Small streams on the route were crossed on pontoons and the larger ones by means of bridges, it being the custom then in the South for the people to ford small streams while they were obliged to bridge larger ones.

Each day's experience from Raleigh to Washington was to greater or less extent a repetition of others, therefore, only a brief mention will be made of a few incidents which occurred on the route.

Soon after starting from Raleigh, and only a few miles distant, the head of the column overtook a civilian with a cart loaded with New York papers. The outfit was quickly confiscated, the mule attached removed, and a fire started under the vehicle with its contents. Gen. Slocum, passing and learning that the papers contained slanderous statements derogatory to Gen. Sherman, very wisely left the suppression of the libelous matter in the hands of the men of the 29th Corps.

Early in the morning of the 4th of May the 3d Brigade crossed the State line of Virginia, while the band played and the men sang "Oh, Carry Me Back to Old Virginia, to Old Virginia's Shore". Many marked the contrast of feeling between this and a prior occasion two years before when the same men were holding on to Chancellorsville in the presence of a victorious foe. The conduct of the brigade was commendable in that unfortunate engagement, but it was the only time when the burial of its dead was left to the enemy, and therefore of unpleasant memory.

One evening, just before the night's bivouac, several boys strayed from the column to forage for supper, and met with a reception not over cordial at a farmhouse; so they put a rail through the oven of the cook stove and marched off to camp



with it saying, "Sherman's Bummers had been accused of stealing everything save a red hot stove, and they took pleasure in removing the exception."

The 2d Division reached camp, about six miles from Richmond, on the morning of the 9th of May, and soon afterwards received orders for a review by Gen. Halleck: this was soon countermanded by Gen. Sherman, who arrived in Richmond soon after it was issued.

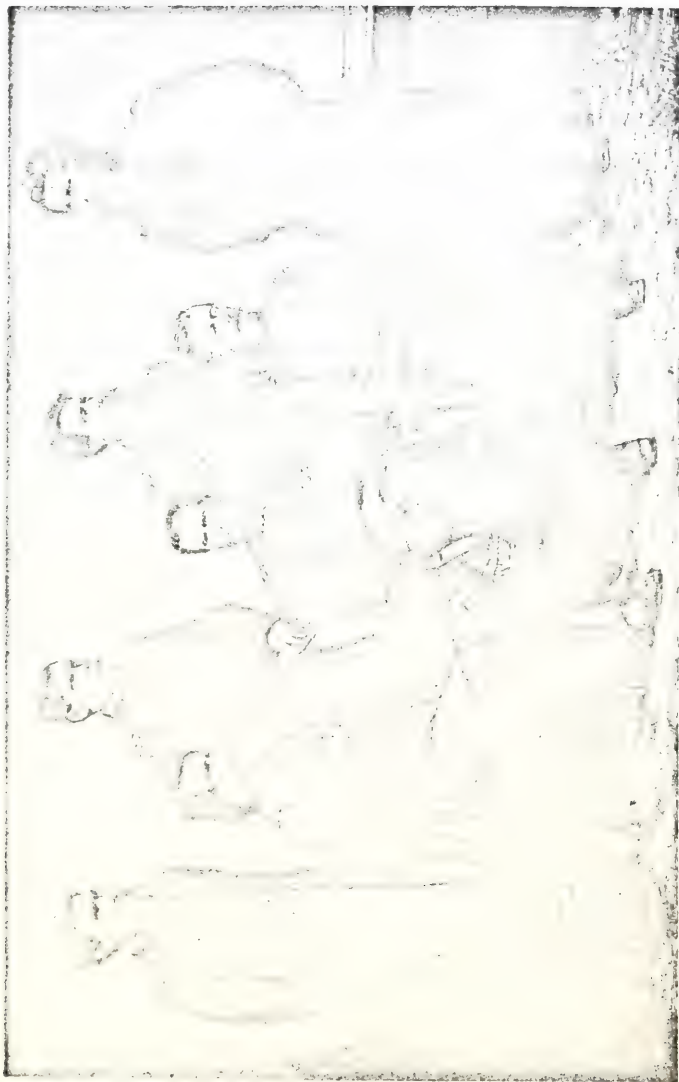
On the 11th the 20th Corps passed through Richmond, making a deflection from the line of march so as to permit the men to see Libby Prison, Castle Thunder, and as much as possible of the city of Richmond. After crossing the James River, and marching about four miles, the command went into camp during a heavy thunder storm.

The distance from Richmond to Washington was made in easy marches permitting the men to visit different battlefields on the route. The two places of most interest to the soldiers of this command were Spottsylvania and Chancellorsville; two or three hours being given to visit the latter place. The 3d Brigade spent most of the time at Chancellorsville on the ground where it suffered so severely from the enemy, Sunday morning, May 3d, 1863. The Union dead were found unburied, except a slight covering of earth thrown over the bodies where they fell, and which had been washed off by rain leaving the bones badly exposed. Everywhere were scattered the remains of canteens, knapsacks, abandoned clothing, and the debris of the battlefield. The bones of some of the dead were identified, carefully taken up and interred in marked graves by the comrades. Among these were the bones of Lieut. Davis of Co. K, which were buried in a cracker box.

From the battlefield the command crossed the Rappahannock on pontoons at United States Ford, then marched westerly to the Warrenton Pike, and thence on that highway through Fairfax Station to a place between the Leesburg and Warrenton Pikes, near Alexandria, where it went into camp in the afternoon of the 19th of May, on ground nearly identical with







FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

GENERAL O. O. HOWARD, GENERAL W. T. SHUMAN, GENERAL HENRY W. SLOCUM, GENERAL J. A. MOWER,  
GENERAL WM. B. BAZIN, GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN, GENERAL JEFF. C. DAVIS.



that occupied by the regiment the first night it camped on Virginia soil in 1862. Since the prior occasion the regiment had served nearly three years, been in thirteen States, and passed through an experience as arduous, romantic and honorable as any man could wish for.

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Immediately after arriving in camp preparations were commenced for the Grand Review at Washington; scores of friends from home visited the regiment, and so the furbishing of arms, repair of wardrobes and the greeting of friends all went on at the same time. The review of the Army of the Potomac occurred on the 23d, and many of the command attended; but that of Sherman occurred on the following day.

At half-past five in the morning the brigade broke camp and moved in the direction of the Long Bridge. The head of Sherman's army commenced moving down Pennsylvania avenue, from the Capitol to the Executive Mansion, about nine o'clock, yet the men of this command did not pass the reviewing stand until afternoon. The following are free extracts from the correspondence to the New York papers, and telegraph dispatches published at the time, and will be regarded as pleasant reading to those who participated in this event, without parallel in modern history:

"The Army of the Tennessee moved from the Capitol at nine o'clock, after the boom of Howard's signal gun, proceeding towards the Executive Mansion. At the head of the column rode Maj.-Gen. Sherman, who was vociferously cheered all along the line, while many clapped their hands and others waved their handkerchiefs and miniature flags. The General, in return to the kindly salutation, waved his brand new regulation hat, while his face wore a smile at the plaudits of the multitude. The greeting of this hero was in the highest degree enthusiastic. He had been presented with two large wreaths of flowers, one of which had been placed around his horse's neck and the other hung upon his own shoulders. He was accompanied by Maj.-Gen. Howard, formerly in command of the Army of the James.



“Two hours and forty minutes later Fighting Johnny Logan, Fort McAllister Hazen, Susan Wood, Allatoona Corse, with the bullet marks on his face and yellow flag, Frank Blair, Legget, Force, and the rest of the heroes of Vicksburg had passed, and a gap was left for the Army of Georgia. The ambulances at the rear of the 17th Corps turned Fifteenth street out of view of the Capitol, yet the advance of the junior wing was not in sight. New York men at the Metropolitan, at the National, at Willard's; Potomac Army soldiers, all down the street crowded nearer the curb stone and out into the street, anxiously awaiting the appearance of their old friends in the consolidated 11th and 12th marching in fellowship with Buell's and Thomas's grand old 14th; men who sold purple lemonade along the sidewalks; African women, who were plenty, with their babies basking in the sunshine, gentlefolks, who thronged the balconies and lolled from five-dollar windows, hushed and waited as if for the grand denouement of a great play.

“‘There they come!’ at last was uttered by a thousand voices as Gen. Slocum rode down the avenue, just before noon, at the head of the Army of Georgia, showing less whiskers and consequently looking younger than when he passed the same route four years ago; and he was recognized. His horse, although excited by the plaudits of the populace, was almost neglected to receive the Summer flowers which were thrust upon him from either hand. Following the General, in a single line sweeping the street, was the staff of the Army of Georgia, decidedly the most pretentious as to numbers in the armies of the United States, riding in the following order from right to left: Lieut.-Col. M. Rochester and Maj. R. P. Deckert, Asst. Adjt.-Gens.; Lieut.-Col. E. W. Guierdon, Maj. W. W. Mosely and W. G. Tracy, Aide-de-campes; Lieut.-Col. P. M. Horn, Insp.; Maj. J. A. Reynolds, Chief of Artillery; Capts. H. W. Howgate and Ben Foraker, Signal Officers; and W. H. Mickle, Artillery Adjt.”

After the passage of Gen. Slocum and staff there was a slight hiatus, and then came the 20th Corps preceded by Maj.-Gen.



Mower, who had been in command since Goldsboro, and his staff; but it is our purpose only to quote from what was said of the division to which this regiment was attached, and which was commanded by Brev. Maj.-Gen. John W. Geary.

"This was formerly the 2d Division of the 12th Corps. When the present organization was established, it received the addition of one brigade from the 11th Corps. The troops of the 1st and 2d Brigades, prior to the formation of the 20th Corps in September 1862, were under the command of Maj.-Gen. Banks, and during 1861 and '62 were actively engaged in the Shenandoah Valley, and along the upper Potomac. Some of the troops of the 1st Brigade fought in the battles of West Virginia under Gen. McClellan. The 2d Brigade, formerly of the 11th Corps prior to its formation, was under commands of Generals Sigel and Fremont.

"Before the formation of the 20th Corps, the troops of this division, in whole or in part, had been engaged in the following battles: Rich Mountain, Laurel Hill, Carrick's Ford, Harper's Ferry, Winchester (two battles), Cross Keys, Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, White Sulphur Springs, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold.

"The division was particularly distinguished at Lookout Mountain, which gallant action it fought and won without assistance. It has since participated in all the battles of the 20th Corps, Averysboro and Bentonville. Besides this, it has fought singly the battle of Mill Creek Gap.

"Since its organization it has been under the command of Maj.-Gen. Geary, formerly Brig., now Brev. Maj.-General. It is generally considered the *best disciplined division* in the 20th Corps, and as such the '*Crack Division*' of *Sherman's Army*. It is a remarkable fact, that *this division has never lost a gun or a stand of colors.*"

The following is a statement of the commanding officers of the different organizations composing the division, and the order of march:





"Brev. Maj.-Gen. John W. Geary and Staff.

1st Brigade.

1st Brigade Band.

Brev. Brig.-Gen. A. Pardee, Jr., commanding and Staff.

147th Penn., Lieut.-Col. John Craig.

29th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Jonas Schoonover.

5th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Robert Kirkup.

66th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. John T. Mitchell.

28th Penn., Lieut.-Col. James Fitzpatrick.

2d Brigade.

2d Brigade Drum Corps.

Brig.-Gen. P. H. Jones (formerly 154th N.Y.) commanding and Staff.

43d N. J., Col. George W. Mindil.

39th N. Y., Col. John T. Lockman.

73d Penn., Maj. C. H. Goebel.

154th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. L. D. Warner.

134th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. A. H. Jackson.

3d Brigade.

3d Brigade Band.

Brev. Brig.-Gen. H. A. Barnum, commanding and Staff.

29th Penn. (Vets.), Col. S. M. Zulich.

111th Penn. (Vets.), Col. Thomas M. Walker.

137th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. K. S. Van Voorhies.

102d N. Y., Lieut.-Col. S. H. Chatfield.

149th N. Y., Maj. N. Grumbach.

60th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. L. S. Wilson.

"The respective commanders of armies, divisions and brigades of Gen. Sherman's command bore upon their persons profusions of flowers which had been bestowed in acknowledgment of their heroic deeds, and as they passed along the line, cheers were given, and handkerchiefs and flags waved by those who chose this mode of testifying their gratitude for the gallant services of both officers and men.

"None seemed weary of the continuous gazing at the troops, as there was always presented something of increased interest.



Sections of pontoon bridges, ambulances, stretchers, and very heavy wagons were features of the procession.

"There was also a fair representation of the spade and ax department, the implements being carried on the shoulders of both white and black soldiers.

"Much amusement was occasioned by a display of pack horses and mules. These were heavily loaded with commissary's supplies, including chickens; a coon, a dog, and a goat were comfortably fastened to three of the saddles; these were the pets of the soldiers. Two black soldiers of large size, riding on very small mules, the feet nearly touching the ground, were regarded as a comic scene, and in connection with the other display, occasioned general laughter. An interesting feature of the grand military parade was the exhibition of flags and banners of various patterns; some new, others torn by bullets and reduced to shreds, while others were faded by exposure to the weather and blackened by the smoke of battle. Several staffs were carried from which the flags had been shot away; all the spear heads were ornamented with flowers, either in bouquets or wreaths. It was regarded as a contrast to the Army of the Potomac that the troops wore wide brimmed regulation hats.

"Their appearance in all respects was equal to that of the Army of the Potomac, notwithstanding they had performed more marching service; and the general movements were much admired and applauded accordingly.

"The commander of each army corps and division, attended by one staff officer, dismounted after passing the General-in-Chief and joined that officer until his respective army corps or division had passed the reviewing stand, when he remounted and joined his command. Officers commanding regiments presented swords on passing the reviewing officer, but company officers were not required to make such salutes; and the brigade bands played while their respective commands were moving by the stand. The Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia occupied six hours in passing, the same as the Army of the Potomac."



After the review the 3d Brigade marched northerly about four miles and went into camp a short distance from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at a place known as Bladensburg, to await transportation, make reports, and finish the necessary preliminaries prior to being mustered out of service. While in camp the regiment was visited by many distinguished persons both in civil and military life, and many incidents occurred which we omit to mention, except the fact that many promotions were made both from the ranks and among the officers, and brevets were as common as snow birds in Winter. The recruits, and all whose service did not commend a discharge, were transferred to the 102d N. Y. (Vet.) Regt., which was among those retained in service for further duty. On the 12th of June the regiment paraded before Gen. Geary's quarters for muster out. The General made an address, after muster, in which he in a very feeling manner recalled many of the trying incidents through which the regiment had passed under his command, and tears ran down his cheeks. The parting between the General and the regiment was very touching and will not be forgotten by the men. The General's hot temper and inordinate vanity sometimes led him into unpleasant situations, but no one ever questioned his loyalty or his ability as a commanding officer, and the men generally respected him and regretted the parting.

The 137th N. Y. was mustered out of service on the 9th of June and left for home on the 11th; as it departed, the regiment fell in and gave it three cheers; and the recruits, departing at the same time to join the 102d, were accorded a similar greeting.

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On the 13th day of June, 1865, the day after the muster out, the regiment broke camp for home. When it was in line Gen. Barnum made an address, after which mutual farewells were bidden between the General and the officers and men.

Although the regiment left camp at seven o'clock in the morning it did not leave Washington until three o'clock in the



afternoon, and arrived in Baltimore just in time to change cars to the Northern Central before dark. The next two nights and intervening day were consumed in reaching Elmira, where a second change of cars was made early in the morning for Binghamton, which was reached about ten o'clock in the forenoon.

At Binghamton the regiment was taken in charge by a committee from Syracuse, and entertained with dinner at the Lewis House by the generous and public spirited gentleman, Clark Snook of Fayetteville. The boys were then escorted to the Fireman's Hall, where they were provided with food and shelter by the loyal ladies of Binghamton until their departure at six o'clock the following morning.

Many citizens and former members of the regiment joined the command at Binghamton and at different stations along the route, so the cars were well filled at noon when they arrived at Syracuse. If the enthusiasm which greeted the members of the regiment at the stations along the route was flattering, the reception at the railroad crossing on Onondaga street, where the train stopped, was overwhelming; for the demonstrations here had no bounds and were past control. Mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, wives, children and friends besieged the cars and would recognize no restraint until they had received and greeted those near and dear to them.

There was some delay in unloading the officers' horses and getting into line, but the regiment finally moved down Salina street, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Grumbach, with every soldier decorated with flowers, and every gun with a bouquet in its muzzle. When the train was nearing Syracuse the City Hall bell commenced ringing, so the people had turned out in mass and cheered and waved their handkerchiefs as the men moved down the street. The regiment was preceded by Gehm's band, playing "When Johnny Comes Marching Home", followed by Martin's drum corps to relieve it on the way. Besides the regimental flag, there were carried in line the captured flags taken by the regiment during the war, but through some oversight were not unfurled.





Following the regiment was its honored and beloved corps and army commander, Gen. H. W. Slocum, in a carriage with his family. The conduct of the General on this occasion was typical of the long and uniform kindness manifested by him towards the regiment and its members during the war.

The modesty and unobtrusiveness of the General prevented the early and full recognition of his valuable services to the country, but the critical judgment of impartial students of history has at last penetrated the fulsome praise of war correspondents and partisan writers, and Gen. Slocum is now better appreciated and, very appropriately, is now placed among the first of the true heroes of the war.

The line of march was down Salina street to James, to East Genesee, and thence to Fayette Park, where a banquet and formal reception awaited the regiment. The buildings and objects on the route, and in fact throughout the city, were decorated with flags, evergreens and mottoes suggestive of the distinguished services of the regiment, or in memory of its dead.

At the Park the regiment was received by Hon. Robert McCarthy in the following address of welcome :

"Soldiers of the 149th Regiment: The moment and the hour looked forward to by yourselves with so much of anxious hope and joyous expectation has arrived. The thoughts which ever haunted you, as you trod alone at midnight hour the solitary rounds of picket duty, the dream which painted itself upon your imagination as you slept wrapped in your blankets beside the dying embers of your camp-fires, are realized. The earnest prayers and longing desires of your friends at home have been answered; and in their name and behalf, I proffer you this day a joyous, and earnest, and a deserving welcome. Once, twice, thrice welcome, members of the glorious One Hundred and Forty-ninth, Veterans of Sherman and Slocum. Prompted, we believe, only by the convictions of duty; governed only by motives of patriotism; desirous only to maintain the government and crush out the rebellion—without ex-



tra pay or extra bounty—you went forth from among this people accompanied by their prayers and with their benediction. Anxiously have they watched you from the hour of your departure to this, the hour of your return; eagerly have they sought any information respecting you in the public prints; highly have they valued any news from you of a private nature, and proudly have they claimed and publicly maintained that Onondaga was worthily represented by you, and justly entitled to share in the glory of that march through the heart of rebellion; which in its conception, in its execution, and in its final result, is unequalled in the history of the past. Why! my friends, if there ever was an hour when I regretted that I too was not a soldier in my country's cause—when, above all else, I would that I were one of your number—it is in such an hour as this; when amid the plaudits of the whole people, the rejoicings of your fellow-citizens, and the tears of your personal friends, you come back to share with us the blessings of the government and the protection of the laws which you yourselves have been instrumental in sustaining. Why! the proud and commendable satisfaction I should feel were greater than if by some chance of fortune I might be called to wield a scepter or wear a crown.

“Not for the present only will your deeds be items of history and the themes of fireside conversation, but when you and I have passed away, your children and my children will recount the story of your hardship and your victories, and our children's children will be conversant with your names and services, and so until the last cycle of time.

“My friends, as you have been the protectors of the laws, so we expect you will be observers of the law. As you have been good and obedient soldiers of the government, so we expect you will be good and worthy citizens of the government. As you could lay aside the implements of industry and take up successfully the musket and the saber, so you can exchange again the one for the other, and thus prove to the world, their prophecies notwithstanding, that while in peace we are an industrious and law-abiding people, we are irresistible in war.



"With you to-day we rejoice at the final triumph of right over wrong, freedom over despotism, hope over doubt, that the angel of destruction no longer lowers o'er our land, that war no longer devastates our smiling fields, or the soil drinks up the blood of our noblest sons; but that peace revisits us, bearing in her train prosperity and happiness to a divided and almost despondent people.

"But, Heroes of Sherman! your decimated ranks tell me that death has been busy in your midst. Where, tell me, where are those comrades who went forth with you to battle in our country's cause; whose hearts were filled with patriotism, and whose eyes were filled with tears at their departure? Where are the associate heroes of your battle-fields? Why are they not here to-day to share with you the welcome we would extend and the gratification you must feel? Alas! their reward precedes yours. They sleep their last sleep upon the field of Gettysburg, beneath the shadows of Lookout Mountain, beside the turbid waters of the Etowah, within the morasses of the Carolinas. No more will they join with us in the ceremonies of this hallowed day; nor their presence sanctify its exercises, or their hearts beat quick at the recital of their own deeds. Alas! never. They have fought their last battle, they have gained eternal victory; their names shall live in the pages of our country's history, and their deeds upon the enduring monument the citizens of Onondaga shall erect to their memory.[?] May the dews fall lightly upon the soil which covers them, and the night winds sigh a requiem above their honored graves. Once more, Heroes of the Present! to the pleasure of home, the affection of father, the holy kiss of mother, the love of faithful wife, the embrace of fondest sister, the pride of brother, to the gratitude of the citizen, we tearfully, proudly and joyously welcome you back; with immortal honor to the memory of those who have fallen, to those who survive the profoundest gratitude of the nation they have saved."

At the close of the address, Hon. A. J. Northrup read a poem, written for the occasion by a lady, of which the following are extracts:



“ Welcome, brave men !

The limbs may be crippled, or trembling, or torn,  
By the powder and sabers of disloyalty born.  
Your feet may be shoeless, and weary and worn ;  
Your clothing all threadbare, your faces unshorn ;  
But with all, we do know, boys, you have hearts warm and true,  
That throb for the patriot's “ Red, White and Blue”.

Hurrah for America !

Hurrah for the right !

Hurrah for her sons now come from the fight !

For our regiment, a thousand hurrahs for to-night !”

About five hundred feet of tables were spread in the Park, and at the close of the reception the boys sat down to a bountiful banquet sufficient for three thousand, instead of three hundred now present. A small detachment of cavalry, which accompanied the regiment on its return, also shared in its kindly greetings.

After the collation, the regiment re-formed and marched down Genesee to Salina street, and from thence to the old camp ground, in the then southern boundary of the city. About thirty were retained as camp guard, and the remainder, having received passes, went home. On the 23d day of June 1865, the men again re-assembled in Syracuse to receive their pay and formal discharge, and at night separated, never to reunite again, except at the annual reunions, which, very appropriately, are now held on the 16th day of June, the anniversary of their joyful and triumphal return to Syracuse.









## APPENDIX.

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### ROSTER OF OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE 149TH REGT. N. Y. VOL. INF., 3D BRIG., 2D DIV., 12TH AND 20TH A. C.

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THIS Regiment was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th and 18th of September, 1862, by H. De B. Clay; Companies C, D, G and H on the former, and the remaining companies on the latter date. Most of its members were enlisted from the city of Syracuse, and in such cases the place of enlistment is omitted from this roster; when the enlistment took place elsewhere the place is noted opposite the respective names.

The original members of the regiment were mustered out of service June 12th, 1865, at Bladensburg, Md., while the recruits, and those whose term of service had been extended by court-martial, were transferred to the 102d New York and discharged afterwards.

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### FIELD AND STAFF.

**Henry A. Barnum, Col.** This officer entered the U. S. service May 13, '61, as Capt. of Co. I, 12th N. Y. Inf., at the age of 27; and afterwards in Oct. '61 was promoted to Maj. of that regiment. He served with distinction with that command, including the Peninsula Campaign under McClellan, until July 1, '62, when he was dangerously wounded by gunshot through the left ilium, at Malvern Hill, Va. At the time the injury was supposed to be mortal; his body was abandoned and fell into the hands of the enemy, but afterwards he returned to the Union lines, so far recovered from his injury as to accept a commission as Col. in the 149th Regt., dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 17, '62, and was mustered into service with the regiment at Syracuse, N. Y. Not being able on account of wounds to assume immediate command, he joined the regiment in the field on the eve of its departure from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63. The occasion of taking command was auspicious and seemed very opportune, as the feelings of the officers and men were greatly depressed, and by reason of his knowledge and experience, some relief was expected from their deprivations and sufferings, but unfortunately he was soon compelled to submit to further surgical operations, and on the 1st of April obtained a leave of absence and went to Albany, N. Y., for treatment under Dr. March. He next joined the regiment at



Edward's Ferry, Md., when it was on its way to Gettysburg, but was still too ill to render active service only part of the time, and at Ellis's Ford, Va., Aug. 6, '63, was compelled a second time to leave the regiment, and went to Washington for treatment. He again joined the regiment at Wauhatchie Nov. 10, '63, and received a flesh wound in the right forearm while leading the charge of his regiment on Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. On the 23d of December following, in pursuance of an order of Gen. Thomas, in special recognition of the gallantry of the regiment in recent engagements, he was detached as its Colonel to convey the captured flags taken by it and other regiments to the War Dept. at Washington, and also received a leave of absence for twenty days, to take effect after the performance of such duty. For this service no recognition was given at the time, but recently Col. Barnum received the medal of honor from the War Dept. While absent in the performance of this duty Col. Barnum received further surgical treatment, and being disabled for field duty, he was placed on recruiting service for the regiment, and again joined his command at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga., about June 26, '64, and a few days afterwards was slightly wounded by a fragment of shell in the right side at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. On the 10th of Sept. following, by the death of Col. Ireland at Atlanta, Ga., the command of the 2d Brigade devolved upon Col. Barnum, and he continued in the performance of this duty to the close of the war. At Savannah, Ga., Col. Barnum had the proud honor of leading his brigade, first of Sherman's command, into that captured city, and under Gen. Geary had charge of its western portion during the occupancy by Gen. Sherman. Soon after the capture of Savannah Col. Barnum received the brevet rank of Brig.-Gen. of U. S. Vols., and afterwards at Washington, D. C., the full rank of that grade, to date from May 31, '65, and soon afterwards the brevet rank of Maj.-Gen. of U. S. Vols., to date from March 13, '65. His resignation from the service occurred Jan. 9, '66.

Since the war Gen. Barnum has been frequently honored in public and private life, and among other tokens of public favor are the following: He has served as Inspector of State Prisons, and also as a member of the N. Y. Legislature. He has been New York Harbor Master; he is now a director of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association for New York; and has served as Department Commander G. A. R. of the State of New York. He is now attorney and counselor at law and Port Warden in New York city. P. O., 193 West 44th St., New York.

**John M. Strong**, Lieut. Col., was mustered into the U. S. service to date from Sept. 5, '62, under a commission as Lieut. Col. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 5, '63, at the age of 39. Col. Strong was taken severely ill at Pleasant Valley, Md., in Oct., '62, came home and resigned March 1, '63. Since the war Col. Strong has acted as U. S. Consul at Belleville, Ont., served as Salt Superintendent at Syracuse, N. Y., been a member of the Board of Supervisors both of his native town and in the city of Syracuse, and also been a member of the Board of Education of said city. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Abel G. Cook**, Maj., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 22, under a commission as Maj., dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 8, '62. Wounded severely in foot at Chambersville, Va., May 5, '63, and came home. Received a commission as Lieut. Col. of the regiment dated March 17, '63, rank March 1, '63, but



was not mustered. Discharged by reason of wounds July 20, '64. Brevetted Col. N. Y. Vols. Except during the presence of Col. Barnum, from the latter part of January to April, '63, Maj. Cook had command of the regiment the principal part of the time from Oct., '62, to the time of his injury at Chancellorsville, and was to the latter date active officer of the regiment. He was generally respected by the officers and men, and his retirement from service was deeply regretted. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Charles B. Randall, Lieut. Col.** Col. Randall entered the service of the U. S. as 2d Lieut. of Co. A, 12th N. Y. Inf., and was afterwards promoted to Capt. in that command at the age of 29. He first joined this regiment in the month of March, '63, under a commission as Maj. dated March 17, '63, rank same date, but was not mustered. He subsequently received a commission as Lieut. Col. dated June 5, '63, rank March 1, '63, under which he was mustered June 8, '63, at Aquila Creek, Va., and immediately assumed command of the regiment. At Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, he received a severe gunshot wound in the arm and lung, from which injury he was disabled for several months afterwards. Col. Randall joined the regiment a second time and assumed command at Washington, D. C., Sept. 29, '63, while it was en route to join the Army of the Cumberland near Chattanooga. From this time forward Col. Randall had command of the regiment except during the presence of Col. Barnum, and a short leave of absence in the Winter of '63 and '64, until he was killed in action at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, '64, having led the regiment in whole or in part in every battle in which it participated, and receiving in the mean time a slight wound in the elbow and knee at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. After the retirement of Maj. Cook from service Col. Randall was the active field officer of the regiment down to the time of his death. Col. Randall was an efficient officer and possessed of superior ability and courage. He was cool and collected in action, and to him more than any other officer was the regiment indebted for its high order of discipline and established reputation for gallantry. He met his death manfully in the discharge of duty, and his loss was generally regretted.

**Robert E. Hopkins, Maj.** (See Co. H.)

**Nicholas Grumbach, Lieut. Col.** (See Co. B.)

**Henry N. Burhans, Maj.** (See Co. F.)

**Walter M. Dallman, Adjt.**, was mustered in to the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 28, under a commission as Adjt. dated Oct. 1, '62, rank Aug. 29, '62. Wounded slightly in throat at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and in thigh and hand slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Discharged March 15, '65, to accept promotion on staff of Gov. Fenton. Brevetted Maj. N. Y. V. (Dead.)

**Bela P. Hitchcock, Adjt.** (See Co. F.)

**Moses Summers, Q. M.**, was mustered into the U. S. service at Albany, N. Y., August 28, '62, under a commission as Q. M. dated April 18, '62, rank Aug. 28, '62, and was detached for duty as A. A. Q. M. on the staff of Col. Ireland, commanding the 3d Brigade at Stevenson, Ala., April 22, '64. He was subsequently discharged July 1st, '64, to accept of colonel's commissions Capt. and A. A. Q. M. of U. S. Vols. on the same





staff. Capt. Summers from the time of his appointment on the staff of Col. Ireland continued to serve at Brig. H. Q. until the close of the war. He was an intelligent and efficient officer, and performed the duties assigned to him in a creditable manner. At Savannah he took charge of a printing-office and issued several editions of a paper known as the "Loyal Georgian," and was the author of the articles appearing from time to time in the *Syracuse Daily Standard* entitled "The Sword and Pen". As an officer and a man he occupied a high position, and was generally respected by those associated with him. After the war he was elected one or two terms to the Assembly of the State of New York, and was the recipient of political preferment on several occasions, but never received the full recognition due him for his merits and great services rendered in behalf of the country, owing to partisan jealousies engendered against him as one of the leaders of his party in the county of Onondaga. As an officer he was meritorious and efficient, as a citizen he was prominent and enterprising, as a man he was just and upright, and as a friend he was faithful and loyal, and his untimely death caused by accident while serving the State as Warden of the Port of New York, in the full vigor of his manhood, was universally regretted. At the close of the war he received the brevet rank of Maj.

**Hamilton D. Borden**, Q. M., entered the service as a private in Co. H under an enlistment dated Sept. 4, '62, at the age of 44, and was immediately detailed for clerical duty in the Q. M. Dept. He was promoted from private to Q. M. Sergt. April 19, '63, and from Q. M. Sergt. to Q. M. Aug. 1, '64, commission dated July 14, '64, rank July 1, '64. He was mustered out of service as Q. M. of the regiment and brevetted Capt. (Dead.)

**James V. Kendall**, Surg., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, under a commission as Surg. dated Oct. 10, '62, rank Aug. 22, '62. About the 1st of Feb. '63, Dr. Kendall was detached for duty as chief medical officer on the staff of Gen. Greene commanding the 3d Brig. at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., and remained on duty in that position to the close of the war, being mustered out with the regiment as Surg. and brevetted Lieut.-Col. Dr. Kendall remained on duty with his command from the time of entering the service to the close of the war with the exception of one short furlough, and the time intervening between the departure of the army from Savannah and its arrival at Goldsboro in '65, and during which time, owing to sickness, he was relieved from active field service and performed duty in hospital at Savannah. He was an excellent surgeon, skillful physician, a kind and considerate officer, and when he retired from the service he carried with him the kind wishes of the regiment and the gratitude of all its officers and men who had received treatment at his hands. Since the war Dr. Kendall has been frequently honored by his townspeople, has served several terms in the Board of Supervisors (one year acting as its chairman in a more than acceptable manner), has represented his Assembly District for one or two terms in the New York Legislature, and is now a member of the Onondaga Medical Society, the New York Central Medical Society, and the New York State Medical Society. He has now retired on account of ill health from active practice of his profession as physician and surgeon. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Horace F. Nimms**, Asst. Surg., was mustered into service of the U. S. at Syracuse, N. Y., Sep. 18, '62, at the age of 46, under a commis-



sion as Asst. Surg. dated Oct. 10, '62, rank Sept. 19, '62, and resigned March 17, '63. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Albert W. Phillips**, Asst. Surg., was mustered into U. S. service under a commission as Asst. Surg. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Oct. 9, '62, joined the regiment Oct. 9, '62 and resigned at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. P. O. Birmingham, Conn.

**Henry F. Adams**, Asst. Surg., enlisted Sept. 20, '62, as Hosp. Steward, at the age of 31, and was promoted to Asst. Surg. under a commission dated April 14, '63, rank April 2, '63, and resigned at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 20, '63. Surg. Adams again joined the regiment at Stevenson, Ala., and was mustered into service as Asst. Surg. Jan. 20, '64, under a commission dated Jan. 19, '64, rank Jan. 14, '64. Present at final muster, and brevetted Major. Dr. Adams was an excellent officer, and next to Dr. Kendall rendered the greatest medical service to the regiment. He retired from the service generally respected. (Dead.)

**Arvine C. Bowditch**, Chap., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, under a commission as Chap. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 18, '62, and resigned at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 3, '63. Brevetted Major. P. O. No. 58 Sullivan St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

**Joseph Seymour**, Sergt.-Maj., enlisted as a private in Co. D Aug. 29, '62; age 22, and transferred to non-commissioned staff same day as Sergt.-Maj. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. A, March 1, '63, under a commission dated March 1, '63, rank Feb. 8, '63. Transferred to Co. K June 16, '63, and resigned Aug. 9, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Mortimer B. Birdseye**, Sergt.-Maj. (See Co. I.)

**George H. Deitz**, Sergt.-Maj. (See Co. I.)

**Joseph Jay, Jr.**, Sergt.-Maj. (See Co. G.)

**Elisha B. George**, Sergt.-Maj. (See Co. I.)

**Joseph A. Davis**, Q. M. Sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62, age 21, as private in Co. D and transferred the same day to non-commissioned staff as Q. M. Sergt. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. K at Brooks Station, Va., Feb. 9, '63, under a commission dated Feb. 9, '63, rank Dec. 12, '62. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Hamilton D. Borden**, Q. M. Sergt. (See Staff Officers above.)

**Dudley D. N. Marvin**, Q. M. Sergt. (See Co. G.)

**John H. Patterson**, Com. Sergt., enlisted Sept. 2, '62, as a private in Co. D, age 22, and the same day was transferred to non-commissioned staff as Com. Sergt. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. B Aug. 18, '64, under a commission dated July 14, '64, rank July 3, '64, and mustered out of service with that company as 2d Lieut. Received commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 31, '64, rank Aug. 7, '64, but not mustered. Brevetted Capt. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Henry L. Purdy**, Com. Sergt. (See Co. D.)

**Henry F. Adams**, Hosp. Steward. (See Staff Officers above.)



**Edwin P. Farling**, Hosp. Steward, enlisted June 5, '63, and mustered in as Hosp. Steward. Discharged at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 25, '64, to accept promotion as Asst. Surg. in 103d N. Y.

**Henry B. Allen**, Hosp. Steward, enlisted at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 18, '65, age 21, and promoted same day to Hospital Steward. Present at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Thomas Saile**, Chief Musician. (See Co. B.)

## COMPANY A.

### OFFICERS.

**Soloman Light**, Capt. This officer was mustered into the service as Captain of Company A at Syracuse, N. Y., September 18, '62, under a commission dated October 4, '62, rank August 50, '62, at the age of 25; and resigned at Aquia Creek Landing, Va., January 17, '63. Died at Syracuse, N. Y., October 2, 1871, after being a long invalid with a paralyzed spine. Buried at Rose Hill, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Samuel Bromer**, 1st Lieut. Was mustered as 1st Lieut. of Company A at Syracuse, N. Y., September 18, '62, under a commission dated October 4, '62, rank August 50, '62, at the age of 19, and resigned at Aquia Creek Landing, Va., February 8, '63.

**Mathew Westcott**, 2d Lieut. Was mustered as 2d Lieut. of Company A at Syracuse, N. Y., September 18, '62; age 31, under a commission dated October 4, '62, rank August 30, '62. He was promoted to 1st Lieut., commission dated March 4, '63, rank February 8, '63. Severely wounded through the face and head at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and discharged February 5, '64, at Washington, D. C., by reason of wounds. Died subsequently at Syracuse, N. Y., indirectly from the injury received in service. Brevetted Captain. Lieut. Westcott was a gallant officer, generally respected and his loss was a grievous one, both to the company and the regiment.

**Oliver T. May**, Capt. This officer entered the service as a member of the 12th N. Y. Inf., and from that regiment joined this company for duty early in the spring of '63, at the age of 23, under a commission as Captain dated March 4, '63, rank January 17, '63, but was not mustered until August 19, '63. Wounded slightly in the side at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. About September 10, '64, Capt. May was detached for duty as A. A. A. G. and A. A. I. G. on the staff of Col. Barnum, commanding the 3d Brigade, and remained on duty in the latter position to the close of the war, and was mustered out with company as Captain. Brevetted Major. P. O., Geneva, N. Y.

**Morris K. Barker**, 1st Lieut. Lieut. Barker was mustered into service at Atlanta, Ga., as 1st Lieut. of Company A August 4, '64, at the age of 25, under a commission dated May 23, '64, rank April 12, '64. Commissioned as Captain with date and rank of June 7, '65 but not mustered. Mustered out with company as 1st Lieut. P. O., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Joseph Seymour**, 2d Lieut. (See Non-Com. Staff.)

**John F. Wheeler**, Mustered out with company as 2d Lieut. (See Company D.)



## MEN.

**August, Simon**, pr., enlisted August 25, '62; age 28. Discharged August 4, '63, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

**Alger, Edwin A.**, corpl., enlisted August 27, '62; age 27. Absent in hospital at Jefferson, Ind., sick since August 5, '64, at final muster.

**Bitterly, August**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 33. Wounded in face severely at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Absent at final muster in hospital at Jefferson, Ind.

**Barsneider, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 44. Accidentally injured by bayonet through right eye at Baltimore, Md., Sept. 26, '62. Discharged by War Department. (Dead.)

**Berger, Lewis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 44. Deserted at Aquia Creek, Va., May 27, '63.

**Billings, Daniel**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 26, '62, age 26, as a private, and afterwards promoted successively to 1st sergt. Detached July 26, '63, for duty at Elmira, and afterwards rejoined company at Lookout Valley. Wounded in leg, amputated at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 29, '64, and died in hospital at Chattanooga.

**Bowman, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 30. Deserted at Frederick City, Md., Sept. 25, '62.

**Blaich, Mathew**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 28. Mustered out with company. P. O. Watervale, N. Y.

**Caffrey, Francis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Wounded in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Mustered out with company.

**Caplin, John**, pr., enlisted Oct. 28, '62; age 32. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Aug. 28, '62. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Carpenter, M. V.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 25. Discharged for disability.

**Cauley, Bryan**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Wounded in abdomen seriously at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and sent to Potomac Creek Hospital. Promoted to corpl. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Hamilton, C. E.

**Clark, Thomas W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 28, '62.

**Close, James A.**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 19. Wounded in arm slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, sent to hospital at Murfreesboro. Promoted to sergt. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7, '64. Died at Atlanta, Ga., of disease Sept. 16, '64.

**Coburn, Silas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in right arm slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Connolly, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.





**Daly, Michael**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 28. Killed at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64.

**Davis, Thomas W.**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Deserted Dec. 22, '62, and returned under President's proclamation March 11, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Dearing, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Deserted at Frederick, Md., Sept. 25, '62.

**Decker, Henry**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled, joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster.

**Denning, James**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 27. Killed at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.

**Desmond, John**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Wounded in ear slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in side severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died in hospital at Chattanooga June 7, '64.

**Dyer, Barrett**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 24. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Dies, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Severely wounded at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died in field hospital May 27, '64.

**Dixon, Walter K.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 26. Wounded in arm, flesh wound, at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Sent to hospital from Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 7, '64, and at Madison, Ind., at final muster.

**Dougherty, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 19. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled, and deserted from Parol Camp at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 15, '63.

**Drum, Adam**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 26. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in elbow slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster.

**Dunn, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 27. Wounded in arm at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, arm amputated, and died on the way to hospital Nov. 28, '63.

**Ferguson, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

**Flatto, Harris**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 28. Wounded in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and deserted from hospital March 12, '64.

**Flick, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 41. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Frost, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 25. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Geese, John**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 30. Wounded in hand slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Promoted from corpl. to sergt. May 1, '65. Present at final muster.



**Haynspott, James**, corpl., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 30. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., for disability Jan. 18, '63, and deserted from hospital Aug. 4, '63.

**Harrison, Samuel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 22. Wounded in leg amputated at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. In hospital at Nashville, Tenn., at time of final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Harris, Chapman A.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 11, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and left in hospital at Indianapolis, Ind., Nov., '63. Discharged for disability.

**Haymes, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and discharged for disability.

**Hettish, John**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 31. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hicks, Francis E.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 26. Died in hospital at Murfreesboro, Tenn., of diphtheria Feb. 10, '64.

**Hoff, Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 45. Wounded in hand at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 1, '63.

**Hoos, James H.**, corpl., enlisted Sept. 11, '62; age 19. Promoted to corpl. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Hoos, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 42. Discharged for disability.

**Hoppy, Alexander**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 43. Transferred to V. R. C. Oct. 17, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hussey, Alfred L.**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

**Isabeaul, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 35. Deserted at Frederick, Md., Sept. 25, '62.

**Jacobs, George C.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Wounded before Atlanta, Ga., July 28, '64, by shell, in right shoulder, and sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn. Absent at final muster.

**Kegan, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 40. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Kiefer, Anthony**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Promoted to corpl. May 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Knoop, John F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 43. Sick in hospital at Nashville, Tenn., at time of final muster.

**Lannan, Martin**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 34. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, ball through hip, not serious; and wounded in shoulder slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Promoted to 1st sergt. May 11, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Lazarus, Harris**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 28. Transferred to 4th Artillery, Battery F, Oct. 15, '62.



**Lehman, Moses**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 29. Absent in hospital at Chattanooga at time of final muster since Aug. 8, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Levi, Herman**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 42. Discharged for disability. (Dead.)

**Liebman, Herman**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 36. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in neck severely at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 2, '65. (Dead.)

**Light, Lewis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Wounded in head slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64, and severely in left forearm, and four and one-half inches of bone extracted, at Lost Mountain, June 17, '64. Transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 4, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Lovich, Michael**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Killed himself accidentally May 4, '63, near Chancellorsville, Va.

**Lindervichberg, Louis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 44. Not accounted for on final muster. Probably not mustered into service.

**Miller, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 21. Sent to hospital from Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and absent at final muster.

**Maitech, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 23. Wounded in hand slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Miller, George V.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 32. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Monahan, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Jan. 18, '63. (Fistula.) Discharged March 15, '63.

**Morrin, Francis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Wounded in face slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Transferred to V. R. C. March 22, '65.

**Murphey, William**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Present at final muster.

**Murray, James**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Wounded in leg seriously at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63, and died in hospital at Chattanooga.

**Murray, Martin**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; aged 19. Deserted at Gettysburg, Pa., July 4, '63.

**Newman, Lazarus**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 26. Wounded in foot severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and absent at final muster in hospital at Nashville. Foot amputated at Nashville, Tenn. (Dead.)

**O'Brian, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Ostrander, Philip M.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 12. Present at final muster. (Dead.)



**Owens, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 2, '63.

**Poppleton, Smith**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 38. Leg broken at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; amputated and died of wounds Nov. 27, '63.

**Ricks, Henry**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 38. Died of typhoid fever at Aquila Creek Landing, Va., Feb. 24, '63.

**Rivinbergh, Nelson D.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Deserted Dec. 10, '62; returned June 24, '63; tried, sentenced to serve 6 months and 14 days after term, and forfeit pay to June 24, '63. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Rosenthal, Milo**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Wounded in leg seriously at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Rosenburg, Isaac**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Rothschild, Moses**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Russell, John H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62, as corpl. and promoted to sergt.; age 21. Killed at Chancellorsville May 3, '63.

**Shalensky, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 24. Died of typhoid fever at Aquila Creek Landing, Va., March 10, '63.

**Sneath, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 45. Died of lung disease in Clinton Hospital, Washington, D. C., Oct. 10, '62.

**Shears, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 32. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Simmons, Jacob**, corpl., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 20. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Shorey, Henry**, warrenter, enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 31. Deserted Dec. 10, '62, tried by court-martial and sentenced to serve out term of enlistment, and foolishly promptly discharged with loss of pay and allowances. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Thompson, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 19. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

**Weaver, Anthony**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 18. Wounded in finger slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to corpl. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7, '64, and to sergt. May 11, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**White, Edwin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 19. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Wright, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Deserted at Bolivar Heights Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Wyman, Nathan**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Deserted at Aquila Creek, Va., Feb. 14, '63.

**Westcott, Mark K.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 30.





Deserted and returned under President's proclamation March 23, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

### RECRUITS.

**Agan, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '64; age 21. Joined regiment at Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 28, '64, and assigned to duty in Q. M. Dept. Mustered out with company. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Brignon, Andrew**, pr., enlisted at New York Nov. 22, '64; never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Burbeck, Charles**, pr. (No record.) Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Byrne, Charles**, pr., enlisted at New York, Nov. 4, '64; age 23. Never joined regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Boher, John**, pr. (No record.) Never joined regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cox, James**, pr., enlisted April 7, '64; age 21. Arrested as deserter and sent to regiment; sentence not received. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Curtin, John**, corp., enlisted at New York May 26, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Coburn, Charles**, pr., enlisted Jan. 16, '65; age 30. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cunningham, Albert**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 27, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Chapman, Ichabod**, pr., enlisted July 25, '64; age 18. Died at Savannah, Ga., of disease Jan. 15, '65.

**Cline, Philip**, pr., enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 5, '64; age 18. Mustered out with company. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Connell, William H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 10, '64; age 23. Mustered out with company.

**Douglas, George**, pr., enlisted at New York May 26, '64; age 25. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Devins, Theodore**, pr., enlisted at New York Oct. 27, '64; age 19. Deserted near Madison, Ga., Nov. 13, '64.

**Foster, John W.**, pr., enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 11, '64; age 21. Never joined regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Frite, Albert**, pr., enlisted July 20, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Farrell, John**, pr., enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 16, '64; age 19. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Fisher, George H.**, pr., enlisted March 1, '65; age 20. Joined regiment May 22, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gower, Robert**, pr., enlisted at New York, May 17, '64; age 36. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gates, George W.**, pr., enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., May 4, '64;



age 21. Detached as clerk at H. Q. Military Div. W. No. 9 April 28, '65. Wounded in side severely at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hodgers, John**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 11, '64; age 19. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Joyce, James**, pr., enlisted at New York July 13, '64; age 28. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kramer, George**, pr., enlisted June 15, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Mate, John**, pr., enlisted at New York Oct. 27, '64; age 31. Deserted from Savannah, Ga., Jan. 20, '65.

**Morris, James**, corpl., enlisted at New York May 1, '64; age 31. Promoted to corpl. May 1, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McDermott, Duncan**, pr., enlisted at Brooklyn, N. Y., July 15, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Moore, William H.**, pr., enlisted at New York Nov. 22, '64; age 20. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McOllister, James**, pr., enlisted at Central Square, N. Y., May 18, '64; age 20. Joined company May 22, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Morrow, James W.**, musician, enlisted at Pamela, N. Y., April 7, '64; age 15. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Marsh, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 11, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Mahoney, James**, pr., enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 13, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Milton, John**, pr., enlisted at Lexington, N. Y., May 13, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McGowman, James**, pr. (No record.) Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Mapes, Johnson**, pr., enlisted at Kingston, N. Y., Sept. 27, '64; age 18. Sent to hospital April 8, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Osborn, William H.**, pr., enlisted at New York Oct. 27, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**O'Riely, George**, pr., enlisted at New York May 21, '64; age 42. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Peirfield, James**, musician, enlisted June 15, '63. Transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 9, '65. P. O. Hastings Center, N. Y.

**Phillips, John**, pr., enlisted March 1, '65; age 40. Joined regiment May 22, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Peall, William**, pr., enlisted at Cape Vincent, N. Y., March 21, '64; age 22. Wounded in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Died of disease at Nashville Hospital, Tenn., Aug. 1, '64.

**Ramsey, Lucian W.**, sergt. See Company H.)



**Reed, John**, pr., enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., Feb. 13, '65; age 21. Joined regiment May 22, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Riely, Barnet**, pr., enlisted at Truxton, N. Y., May 16, '64; age 24. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Riely, James**, pr., enlisted at New York May 20, '64; age 20. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stone, Lawrence**, pr., enlisted at Theresa, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64; age 31. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stevens, George L.**, pr., enlisted Dec. 25, '63; age 25. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stevens, Alonzo R.**, pr., enlisted at Williamsburg, N. Y., May 14, '64; age 28. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Steele, Alexander**, corp., enlisted at N. Y., Mar. 8, '64; age 37. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, George**, pr. (No record. Transferred to 102d N. Y.)

**Salter, Eben E.**, pr., enlisted at New York May 17, '64; age 41. Sent to hospital March 20, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sneider, Alois**, pr., enlisted, date not known. Died in Division Hospital on the march through Georgia Nov. 28, '64, of dysentery.

**Smith, James**, pr., enlisted at Brooklyn, N. Y., May 11, '64; age 24. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Slattery, John**, pr., enlisted Mar. 16, '64; age 40. Absent at final muster; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stadt, Charles**, p., enlisted at New York May 23, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Williams, Charles**, pr., enlisted April 27, '64; age 26. Sent to hospital Nov. 3, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wagner, Jacob**, pr., enlisted at Williamsburg, N. Y., May 17, '64; age 25. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wall, Charles**, pr., enlisted at New York May 23, '64; age 42. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Young, William C.**, pr., enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 10, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

## COMPANY B.

### OFFICERS.

**Nicholas Grumbach**, Capt., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1862, at the age of 27, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 1, '62, rank Sept. 2, '62; was mustered as Maj. of the regiment Aug. 23, '64, under a commission dated Aug. 2, '64, rank July 3, '64, and mustered as Lieut. Col. of the regiment at Bladenburg, Md., about May 11, '65, under a commission dated and rank that day. He also received a commission as Col. dated June 7, '65, over rank the same day, but was not mustered. Col. Grumbach while Captain was



for a long time acting field officer of the regiment, and as such was on several occasions in temporary command of the regiment, notably at the battle of Gettysburg after Col. Randall was wounded. Col. Barnum being called to the command of the brigade by the death of Col. Ireland on the 19th day of Sept. '64, at Atlanta, Ga., Col. Grumbach as Maj. assumed command of the regiment on that day, and so continued until after the arrival of the regiment at Savannah, Ga. Before the regiment left Savannah he received a leave of absence and went home. He rejoined the regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., about April 1, '65, and from thence continued in command until the regiment was finally disbanded at Syracuse. At the close of the war Col. Grumbach received a Brevet commission as Col. of U. S. Vol., dated Mar. 22, '65, rank Mar. 13, '65, for "faithful and meritorious services since Sept. '62, and particularly during the campaigns of Atlanta and Georgia." Col. Grumbach is now an employee of the U. S. in the Syracuse post-office. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Philip Echel**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., at the age of 33, under a commission as 1st. Lieut., dated Oct. 1, '62, rank Sept. 2, '62. Lieut. Echel was wounded in arm and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and sent to hospital, from whence he was discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability Dec. 21, '63. Brevetted Capt. (Dead.)

**Jacob Knapp**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 25, under a commission as 2d Lieut., dated Oct. 1, '62, rank Sept. 2, '62. Lieut. Knapp was promoted to 1st Lieut. under a commission dated April 1, '64, rank Dec. 21, '63, and promoted to Capt. under a commission dated Aug. 2, '64, rank July 3, '64. Lieut. Knapp was taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to the regiment at Ellis's Ford, Va., Aug. 16, '63. Soon after his return he was detached, and for a long time afterwards was in command of the Brigade Pioneer Corps. He was mustered as 1st Lieut. at Stevenson, Ala., about April 12, '64, and as Capt. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 25, '64, and mustered out of service with the company as Capt. Brevetted Maj. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**George G. Truair**, 2d Lieut. (See Co. G.)

**William Pullen**, 1st Lieut. (See Co. H.)

**John H. Patterson**, 2d Lieut. (See Non-Com. Staff.)

#### MEN.

**Andersag, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 41. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled and joined regiment at Wadatchie Nov. 17, '63. Killed at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64.

**Bausinger, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 49. Wounded in arm severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; and in hospital at Philadelphia at time of final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Becker, Francis**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62, as sergt.; age 23. Promoted to 1st sergt. May 11, '65; promoted to 2d Lieut., commission dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted 1st Lieut. Present at final muster. Syracuse Police Force. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.





**Bentz, William F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 23. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Bohl, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Returned to regiment a few days afterwards sick, and died at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., May 16, '63.

**Bulle, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Wounded in breast slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Burghardt, John**, corp., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Cezar, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 25. Present at final muster.

**Colmier, Henry**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Deck, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 37. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Deerlam, Herman**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 24. Present at final muster. P. O. N. Y. city.

**Drum, Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 40. Absent in hospital at final muster, and transferred to V. R. C. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Ebinger, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 29. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Eckel, Jacob**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62, as sergt.; age 20. Present at final muster. [Dead.]

**Fehrenz, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. Brevetted 2d Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Feiselbrand, Mathias**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62. Wounded severely in arm and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to regiment May 14, '63, and died in field hospital from wounds.

**Flaxland, Jacob**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Promoted to corp. Sept. 1, '64, and present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Forstenecker, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 40. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in wrist severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died of wounds in hospital at Nashville, Tenn.

**Frey, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 26. Wounded in left leg very severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and died in field hospital from injury.

**Frost, George**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 31, '62, as corp.; age 23. Promoted to sergt. May 11, '65; received commission as 2d Lieut. dated June 7, '65, with rank same date, but not mustered. Present at final muster. Brevetted 1st Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.



**Gardner, Ronion**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 29. Discharged for disability. (Dead.)

**Gebhardt, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in right leg severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and discharged by reason of injury. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gettert, Andrew**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Goettel, Philip**, corp., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 22. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Promoted to corp. Sept. 1, '64. Awarded medal of honor by Sec. of War for capture of a Confederate flag at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gersbacher, Morris**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 21. Wounded in hand severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Grub, Jacob**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Grumbach, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Wounded in hand slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Harsh, Andrew**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital from Bolivar Heights Dec. 10, '62, and transferred to V. R. C. in '63. (Dead.)

**Harther, Daniel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 41. Discharged for disability Apr. 3, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Heaberle, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. in '63. (Dead.)

**Heitzman, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hill, Joseph**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Wounded in foot slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and absent at final muster. Died in Andersonville prison.

**Hirsh, Philip**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62, 1st sergt.; age 28. Wounded in right leg, flesh wound, at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. H May 11, '65, commission dated April 22, '65, rank March 1, '65. Mustered out as 1st Lieut. of Co. H. Brevetted Capt. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hook, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 25. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hurst, Jeremiah**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 26. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Dec. 14, '62, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)



**Jackel, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Died of disease in hospital at Stevenson, Ala.

**Jager, Jacob J.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 42. Transferred to V. R. C. in '63. Dead.

**Kirsh, Pierce**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and transferred to V. R. C. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Kappesser, Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 24. Awarded medal of honor by Sec. of War for capture of Confederate flag at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Klamer, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Oneida, N. Y.

**Klein, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Klein, Jacob J.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 20. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and rejoined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Klink, Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Discharged for disability. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Klinkhardt, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 23. Wounded in leg and foot at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64, and died in hospital at Chattanooga of injury.

**Knoble, Henry**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 29. Wounded in thigh seriously at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63, and died of injury in hospital at Chattanooga Jan. 15, '64.

**Kohl, John**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 31, '62 as sergt.; age 23. Detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., June 26, '63, also detached for duty as body guard to Maj.-Gen. Schoen, commanding 1st Wing Feb. 10, '65. Received commission as 1st Lieut. dated June 7, '65, rank same day, but not mustered. Present at final muster. Brévetted Capt. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Laun, Philip**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 42. Wounded in face slightly at Peach Tree Creek July 20, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Leifried, John B.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 39. Deserted Nov. 13, '62, from Bolivar Heights, Va.

**Leopold, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 30. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded severely in groin at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died of injury in hospital at Nashville, Tenn.

**Miller, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 28. Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., of disease.



**Miller, Frederick**, priv., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 22. Present at final muster. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Moses, John**, priv., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63. Died in hospital of fever. — (Dead.)

**Nichols, John**, priv., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, while assisting Col. Randall off the field.

**Oswald, George**, priv., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 20. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Sent to hospital June 29, '64, from Marietta, Ga.; sick and died in hospital at Nashville, Tenn., July, '64, of fever.

**Oswald, Jacob**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 29. Absent at final muster in hospital at New York Harbor.

**Pfohl, Ignatious**, priv., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 37. Discharged for disability. — (Dead.)

**Pfohl, Xavier**, priv., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 38. Present at final muster.

**Rentz, John**, priv., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 31. Taken prisoner at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 27, '63, and absent at final muster. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Radley, Mathias**, priv., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 43. Present at final muster. — (Dead.)

**Saile, Thomas**, chief musician, enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Promoted to chief musician April 29, '65, and mustered out on non-commissioned staff. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Sank, John**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Present at final muster. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Schmishler, Charles**, priv., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Present at final muster. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Schemel, George**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Present at final muster. — (Dead.)

**Sherer, Nicholas, Jr.**, priv., enlisted Aug. 29, '62, as corp.; age 19. Reduced to ranks May 1, '65. Present at final muster. — (Dead.)

**Schilly, Valentine**, priv., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 31. Present at final muster. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Schug, William**, priv., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Wounded in hip severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and transferred to V. R. C. (Dead.)

**Schwartz, Frank**, priv., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Schwartz, Jacob**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63 and paroled. Received commission as 2d Lieut. died April 22, '65 rank March 28, but not mustered. Present at final muster. Brevetted 1st Lieut. — P. O. Syracuse, N. Y. — City Assessor.





**Schwartz, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 24. Present at final muster. P. O. Bath, N. Y.

**Steiger, William J.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Wounded in arm severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Sihler, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Wounded in face severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Discharged.

**Sihler, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 19. Wounded in leg and arm very severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and sent to hospital and discharged. P. O. Marquette, Mich.

**Shane, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Wounded at New Hope Church, Ga., May 27, '64, and died in field hospital.

**Shiffman, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Shilling, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 40. Sent to hospital Nov. 3, '64, and died at Atlanta, Ga., Nov., '64.

**Stadler, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Staus, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 28. Sent to hospital Jan. 16, '63, and transferred to V. R. C. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Traub, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 20. Wounded in leg severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Treiber, Frank**, corp., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 35. Transferred to V. R. C. in '63. (Dead.)

**Ullmer, Gilbert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 19. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and died in hospital.

**Vetter, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Died of disease at Frederick City, Md., Jan. '63.

**Walsh, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 21. Died at Atlanta, Ga., of disease Sept. 28, '64.

**Warner, Charles**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. Sept. 1, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Warner, Henry N.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Weigand, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 19. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Will, Ottomar**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 20. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in arm severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and discharged. (Dead.)

**Worden, Edward**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 33. Wound



ed in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Promoted to corp. May 11, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Yehling, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg very severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Zapf, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 20. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Zoebel, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '63; age 34. Accidentally broke his arm Feb. 10, '64, at Stevenson, Ala. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

#### RECRUITS.

**Bauman, August**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., April 12, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Burkhardt, John**, enlisted at La Fayette, N. Y., March 23, '64; age 26. Transferred to 102d N. Y. (Dead.)

**Butler, James**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 10, '64; age 20. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Borden, John**, pr., enlisted Feb. 26, '64; age 20. Detailed for duty in Q. M. Dept. Transferred to 102d N. Y. (Dead.)

**Brown, Jeremiah**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 39. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Blaich, George**, pr., enlisted Jan. 20, '64; age 21. Detailed for duty at 2d Div. H. Q. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Clark, Charles F.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 18, '64; age 39. Wounded in leg severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died in field hospital.

**Camill, John**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 9, '64; age 41. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Chamberlain, Aaron B.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 33. Not present at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Craney, James**, pr., enlisted at Truxton, N. Y., May 1, '64; age 29. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Ellis, Walcott**, pr., enlisted at Sherburne, N. Y., March 26, '64; age 31. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gray, John O.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 18, '64. Deserted Feb. 12, '65, while on the march in South Carolina.

**Heise, Joseph**, pr., enlisted July 6, '63; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hilterbrand, John**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 22, '64; age 43. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



**Hicks, James**, pr., enlisted at Sherburne, N. Y., March 28, '64; age 39. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hickey, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at Sherburne, N. Y., March 25, '64. Deserted while on way to the regiment in '64.

**King, Eadiss**, pr. (No record.) Sent to hospital Sept., '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kurtz, John**, pr., enlisted at Brooklyn, N. Y., May 9, '64; age 35. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kenney, James**, pr., enlisted at Sherburne, N. Y., March 26, '64. Deserted on the way to the regiment in '64.

**Livingston, Frederick B.**, pr., enlisted June 24, '63; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Leahey, Edward F.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Feb. 25, '64; age 21. Wounded in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Mosher, Joseph**, pr., enlisted March 20, '64, and deserted on the way to the regiment in '64.

**Martin, Christopher L.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 17, '64; age 31. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Morgan, George S.**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 18, '64; age 22. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McDonald, John**, pr. (No record.) Wounded in side severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. in '64.

**Peters, John B.**, pr., enlisted at Brooklyn, N. Y., May 9, '64; age 35. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Roberts, George W.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 18, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Rogers, John E.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Feb. 27, '64; age 30. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Steele, John**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., March 22, '64; age 30. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Strong, John**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 10, '64; age 20. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Welsh, James**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 6, '64; age 20. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Zee, Charles H.**, pr., enlisted at Sherburne, N. Y., May 28, '64; age 27. Wounded in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C.

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## COMPANY C.

### OFFICERS

**James Lynch**, Capt., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th day of Sept., '62, at the age of 28, under a



commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, '62, and resigned at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., Feb. 15, '63. P. O. Oneida, N. Y.

**Edward D. Murray**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th day of Sept., '62, at the age of 19, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, '62, and promoted to Capt. under a commission dated March 4, '63, rank Feb. 15, '63, and mustered at Brooks Station, Va. Capt. Murray was wounded in the thigh slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., and sent to hospital and rejoined the company at Wauhatchie Nov. 2, '63. During the winter of '63 and '64 he was detached as Brig. Provost-Marshal at Stevenson, Ala., and returned to the company at Mill Creek Gap, Ga., May 12, '64. At Atlanta, Ga., he was again detached for duty in the Dept. of Northern Alabama, from which he rejoined the company at Goldsboro, N. C., April 26, '65, and was present at final muster. Capt. Murray received a commission as Lieut.-Col. dated Aug. 5, '64, with rank July 20, '64, but was not mustered. Merchant; P. O. Oakwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**William Savage**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 32, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, '62, and resigned at Brooks Station, Va., March 29, '63.

**George W. Phillips**, 1st Lieut. (See Co. E.)

**Elias Hooghkirk**, 2d Lieut. (See Co. I.)

**Thomas Gaffney**, 1st Lieut. This officer entered the service as a member of the 12th N. Y. Inf., and was promoted from that command and mustered into this company May 12, '63, at the age of 30, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated April 24, '63, rank same date, and promoted to Capt. of Co. I under a commission dated Oct. 31, '64, rank July 20, '64. He was mustered under the former commission at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., and under the latter at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 17, '65. During the winter of '63 and '64 he was detached as Asst. Provost-Marshal at Stevenson, Ala., and returned to duty with Co. C about May 1st, '64. He resigned his commission as Capt. June 3, '65. P. O. Silver City, New Mexico.

#### MEN.

**Aikens, Jerome**, musician, enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 18. Discharged.

**Balway, Marcus**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 42. Sent to hospital May 22, '65, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Beaty, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 23. Wounded in leg (amputated) at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and discharged from hospital at Philadelphia April 30, '64. (Dead.)

**Bloss, August**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 37. Wounded in arm slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Also in arm at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 29, '64. Present at final muster.

**Boyle, Barney**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 25. Deserted at Bolivar Heights Dec. 9, '62.

**Bradley, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 8, '62; age 42. Detailed





for duty as teamster, and discharged at Brooks Station, Va., April 3, '63, for disability.

**Brooks, John A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 41. Killed at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.

**Brown, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Wounded in side at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and sent to hospital. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 4, '63.

**Buckley, Anthony**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Byrnes, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 35. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 17, '64. (Dead.)

**Cahill, William**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in arm slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Appointed sergt. July 1, '64. Present at final muster. Brevetted 2d Lieut. (Dead.)

**Cain, Daniel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 27. Wounded in thigh severely at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Present at final muster.

**Cholett, Augustus**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 24. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Wounded in leg severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Present at final muster.

**Claffey, Keeran**, corp., enlisted Sept. 10, '62; age 30. Deserted at Bolivar Heights Dec. 9, '62.

**Clatts, Jacob**, corp., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 23. Promoted to corp. Jan. 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Colwell, Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug.—, '62; age 19. Deserted at Frederick City, Md., Sept. 29, '62.

**Commings, Michael**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Wounded in side at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Conlen, Timothy**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 32. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**Cook, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 28. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled, and died at Parol Camp, Annapolis, Oct.—, '63, of disease.

**Cronin, Timothy**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 20. Wounded in leg and finger (amputated) at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died of injury at Chattanooga hospital May 29, '64.

**Cullough, Michael**, pr., enlisted Sept. 16, '62; age 24. Wounded in side severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in breast slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Detached for duty at H. Q. Army of Georgia at Blackville, S. C., Feb. 12, '65. Present at final muster.

**Cummins, Edmund**, corp., Aug. 25, '62; age 29. Wounded in



leg, flesh wound, at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; taken prisoner and parolled, and sent to hospital. Deserted from hospital and returned to regiment under President's Proc. June 7, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y. (Dead.)

**Daley, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead)

**Dorkin, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 43. Discharged at Camp White at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62.

**Dougherty, Roger**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 35. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in wrist severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse N. Y.

**Doyle, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 41. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**Doyle, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 40. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; also in knee severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, sent to hospital and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Drumm, James**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 33. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in leg severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead)

**Dunnigan, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Present at final muster.

**Ellwood, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Detached for duty with H. Q. Army of Georgia at Blackville, S. C., Feb. 12, '65; returned to company June 3, '65. Present at final muster. Not absent from command during service.

**Ellwood, Samuel G.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 42. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Faulkner, Robert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 44. Detached for duty in Brig. Pioneer Corps, and killed accidentally by a falling tree Feb. 12, '65, at North Edisto River, S. C.

**Furze, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 37. Sent to hospital from Brooks Station, Va., April 21, '63, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Fellows, Adolphus**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 40. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Mexico, N. Y.

**Flood, Laurence**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**Folley, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.



**Garvey, Patrick**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg severely at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., and transferred to V. R. C. Dec. 19, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gere, Daniel**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. Dec. 31, '63; to sergt. July 1, '64. Wounded slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in hand slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Received commission as 2d Lieut. dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted 1st Lieut. Present at final muster. Syracuse Poor-master. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y. Not absent from company during its organization.

**Gere, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Wounded by gunshot in forehead, badly hurt, before Atlanta, Ga., July 24, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gilbert, Ward B.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 22. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Gilbreath, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 23. Detached for duty at Brig. H. Q. Sept. 15, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Harger, George W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 27. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Harvey, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Wounded in face at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 30, '64. (Dead.)

**Hayes, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 45. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Herrick, Erastus C.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 26. Discharged at Brooks Station, Va., March 14, '63, for disability.

**Hogan, Dennis**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 37. Sent to hospital for disability at Cassville, Ga., May 22, '63, and absent at final muster.

**Holiday, Cornelius G.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 36. Present at final muster.

**Horan, Martin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Deserted at Washington, D. C., Sept. 27, '62.

**Kelley, William**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 30. Injured by musket ball through right thigh and into left leg, accidentally, near Williamsport, Md., July 13, '63, sent to hospital and absent at final muster.

**Kimmitt, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 34. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**King, Augustine**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 24. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**King, Frederick**, corp., enlisted Sept. 8, '62; age 27. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.



**Landers, Aaron**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 43. Sent to hospital from Brooks Station, Va., Apr. 21, '63, and absent at final muster.

**Landers, Stephen**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Died in hospital at Stevenson, Ala., March 29, '64, of disease.

**Lannon, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Sept. 13, '62; age 22. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Dec. 19, '63.

**Leahy, Maurice**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 46. Transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 22, '63. (Dead.)

**Lyons, Cornelius**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 36. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company Jan. 6, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**McCarthy, Jeremiah**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Wounded in ankle at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and died of injury Dec. 5, '63.

**McCarthy, Timothy**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 23. Wounded in face slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to 1st sergt. Jan. 1, '63. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**McCarthy, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 43. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and transferred to V. R. C.

**McCormack, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 33. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**McGraw, John, 1st**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 32. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**McGraw, John, 2d**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Detached for duty with Div. Ord. Train Nov. 22, '62, and returned to company May 31, '65. Present at final muster.

**Meagher, Martin**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Appointed corp. '63, and sergt. Jan. 1, '64. Accidentally drowned at Crow Creek R.R. Bridge, near Stevenson, Ala., March 7, '64.

**Miller, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 32. Wounded in arm slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Oct. 24, '64.

**Miller, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Wounded in face slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital from Rakigan, N. C., Apr. 28, '65, sick, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Molloy, Michael**, enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 35. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '62.

**Murphy, Jeremiah**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 38. Wounded in hand at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Murphy, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 35. Wounded in back slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**O'Brien, Michael H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 25. Dis-





charged at Stevenson, Ala., Apr. 15, '64, to accept promotion as 1st Lieut in the 71st N. Y.

**O'Connell, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 40. Reported missing at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, returned to company and wounded in leg severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 2, '65.

**O'Rielly, William**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 28. Appointed 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '63. Wounded in face severely at Resaca, Ga., and sent to hospital, and absent at final muster. Received commission as 2d Lieut. dated Aug. 12, '64, rank July 3, '64, but not mustered. Brevetted 1st Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**O'Shannessay, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 45. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and discharged. (Dead.)

**Powers, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 32. Deserted at Frederick City, Md., Sept. 29, '63.

**Powers, John, No. 2**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 32. Sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 22, '63.

**Row, Jacob F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 31. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Redden, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 25. Deserted at Bolivar Heights Dec. 9, '62.

**Rowe, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 34. Finger shot off at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Schubel, Joseph**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 38. Wounded in face slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., July 26, '63, returned to duty at Wauhatchie in Nov. '63, and killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Shenent, Frederick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 32, and discharged by order of Gen. Slocum.

**Sevenoaks, Franklin**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Deserted at Camp White, Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 23, '62.

**Sherwood, John F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 24. Died of disease at Brooks Station, Va., March 2, '63.

**Smith, John F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**Shea, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 38. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, from wound in hand. Wounded in side at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; ball through left shoulder. (Not accounted for on final muster.) (Dead.)

**Sullivan, Michael**, corp., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 28. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; and in chest slightly at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., July 2, '64. Promoted to corp. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7, '64. Present at final muster.

**Sullivan, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; 29. Discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62. (Dead.)



**Tallon, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 27. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 9, '62, and discharged.

**Tobin, Miles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 22. Sent to hospital Jan. 19, '63, and discharged. (Dead.)

**Tunney, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 45. Deserted at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. '62.

**White, Edward**, color sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 26. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 9, '62. (Dead.)

**White, Frank**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 30. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., and transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 17, '64.

#### RECRUITS.

**Anthony, John C.**, pr., enlisted Feb. 25, '64. Killed at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64.

**Blair, Aaron**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 13, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Butler, Benjamin F.**, pr., enlisted April 12, '64; age 16. Died in hospital at Jeffersonville, Ind., Oct. 28, '64.

**Castigan, Walter**, pr., enlisted Dec. 23, '63; age 30. Sent to hospital May 6, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cady, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 18, '64; age 19. Wounded at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Conger, Abram M.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 10, '64; age 27. Joined regiment Sept. 28, '64; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cradly, George**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 29. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Caid, John R.**, pr., enlisted May 9, '64; age 21. Died in hospital at Chattanooga Nov. 4, '64.

**Duffie, John**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 14, '64; age 23. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Davis, John**, pr., enlisted June 23, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Drummond, Alexander**, pr., enlisted at Berlin, N. Y., May 2, '64; age 30. Sent to hospital April 9, '65, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Ermot, Jules**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 13, '64; age 27. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Ermot, Lewis**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 13, '64; age 24. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Fagen, Garret**, pr., enlisted at Williamsburg, N. Y., April 8, '64; age 30. Joined regiment June 12, '64; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gillespie, Benjamin P.**, pr., enlisted at Fishkill, N. Y., Feb. 8, '65; age 20. Joined regiment April 4, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.



**Gray, Frank**, pr., enlisted Jan. 16, '65; age 26. Joined regiment April 6, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gego, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 4, '64; age 20. Sent to hospital May 25, '64, and transferred to V. R. C. Oct. 7, '64.

**Haywood, Adrian**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 14, '64; age 19. Wounded in hand and breast at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital, and absent at final muster.

**Hayes, Henry C.**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 18, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hendler, Martin**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 12, '64; age 27. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hoke, Thomas N.**, pr., enlisted at Smyrna, N. Y., June 10, '64; age 17. Died in hospital at Savannah, Ga., '65.

**Hanley, Michael**, pr., enlisted Dec. 22, '63; age 34. Wounded in leg severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and discharged at Camp Dennison, O., Oct. 28, '64.

**Jones, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 27. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Johnson, Charles P.**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 6, '64; age 25. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lee, John**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 6, '64; age 18. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Leniontague, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 25. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lapsley, John**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 13, '64; age 19. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lanneghan, James**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Jan. 7, '64; age 38. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**McDougall, Alexander**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 7, '64. Died in hospital at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 7, '64.

**Morris, Henry T.**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 7, '64; age 18. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McFarrell, James**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 25. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Murphy, William**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 7, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Murphy, James**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 31, '64; age 43. Joined regiment April 8, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Melchor, Jacob**, pr., enlisted at Kingston, N. Y., Jan. 31, '65; age 26. Joined regiment April 6, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Nite, John**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 16, '65; age 23. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Nonn, Xavier**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 18, '64. Transferred to V. R. C. Oct. 24, '64.



**O'Neil, David**, pr., enlisted at Truxton, N. Y., May 23, '64; age 19. Joined regiment June 12, '64, and wounded in abdomen slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**O'Donnell, John**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 7, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Park, Alexander D.**, musician, enlisted June 19, '63; age 15. Deserted, date not known.

**Payne, William**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 15, '64; age 23. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Payne, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 15, '64; age 26. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Quack, James**, pr., enlisted April 18, '64; age 19. Absent without leave at final muster; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stevens, George M.**, musician, enlisted June 1, '63; age 16. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sullivan, Jeremiah**, pr., enlisted April 9, '64; age 41. Joined regiment April 18, '64; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sherans, William**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 9, '64; age 30. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, George**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 23. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sayers, Shulto**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 13, '64; age 27. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, George, 2d**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Oct. 3, '64; age 20. Joined regiment Jan. 21, '65; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Thomas, Henry M.**, pr., enlisted at Smyrna, N. Y., June 15, '64; age 33. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Troy, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 33. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Trask, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 14, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Willis, John**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 19. Wounded in leg severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Williams, John**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 34. Joined regiment April, '64. Present at final muster; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wood, James W.**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 7, '64; age 40. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wilson, George**, pr., enlisted at Smyrna, N. Y., June 15, '64; age 19. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wilson, Mathias**, pr., enlisted at Hillsdale, N. Y., Jan. 31, '65; age 19. Joined regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., April 6, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.





**Young, William C.**, priv. enlisted at Taylor, N. Y., May 10, '64; age 22. Did not join regiment; transferred to 102d N. Y.

## COMPANY D.

### OFFICERS.

**J. Forman Wilkinson**, Capt., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 33, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, '62, and resigned at Fairfax Station, Va., Dec. 7, '62. After the war he was a junior member of the banking house of Wilkinson & Co. at Syracuse, N. Y. (Dead.)

**Park Wheeler**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 30, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, '62, and promoted to Capt., vice Wilkinson resigned, under a commission dated Dec. 30, '62, rank Dec. 7, '62. Acted on detached service for a short period in the Summer of '63 at Ellis's Ford. Wounded slightly in thigh at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Winter of '63 and '64 he was detached to take charge of the Soldiers' Home at Stevenson, Ala., from which duty he resigned Aug. 7, '64. Brevetted Maj. Since the war he has practiced law at Syracuse and served one term as County Treasurer of Onondaga County. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**William W. Mosely**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 25, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 4, and was detailed as Acting Brig. Q. M. on the staff of Col. George L. Andrews, at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 29, '62. From this duty he was detached as Aide on the staff of Gen. H. W. Slocum commanding 12th Corps, and remained on duty with the staff of that officer until the close of the war. Promoted to 1st Lieut. of this company under a commission dated Dec. 30, '62, rank Dec. 7, and was discharged May 11, '63, to receive promotion as Capt. elsewhere. Subsequent to the war he was N. Y. Assemblyman. (Dead.)

**Abram H. Spore**, 2d Lieut. This officer enlisted as 1st sergt., of this company Aug. 30, '62, age 22, and was promoted to 2d Lieut. under a commission dated Feb. 9, '63, rank Dec. 7, '62. Resigned March 3, '64. (Dead.)

**George G. Truair**, Capt. (See Co. G.)

**William Wills**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into this company at Mill Creek, Ga., May 11, '64, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated March 16, '64, rank same day. Wounded in leg severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Present at final muster.

**Harvey Siver**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into this company at Mill Creek, Ga., May 11, '64, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated March 29, '64, rank same date. Wounded in hip slightly by a falling tree, accidental, at New Hope Church, Ga., May 28, '64. Present at final muster.

### MEN.

**Abbey, Aaron**, priv. enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital at Acquia Creek, Va., March 24, '63, and discharged for disability at Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 25, '64.



**Aldridge, Henry A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 36. Deserted at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 10, '62.

**Anderson, William C.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 1, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Baker, Grego.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 34. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in wrist at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63, and slightly in hand at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. East Syracuse, N. Y.

**Becker, Daniel.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital June 1, '63, at Alexandria, Va., and transferred to V. R. C. Aug. 11, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Blair, Frank.**, pr., enlisted at Clay, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Wounded slightly in arm at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and slightly in fingers at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Brooks, Willard.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Detailed as Orderly to Col. Barnum, commanding Brig., Sept. 15, '64. Promoted to corp. June 1, '65, and present at final muster.

**Burke, James.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital from Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick City, Md., Jan. 19, '63, for disability.

**Burr, James H.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Wounded in side severely at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. In December, '62, and in January, February and March, '63, on detached service as blacksmith. Promoted from corp. to sergt., and to 1st sergt. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Carpenter, Albert.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 25. Missing in action since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Carver, Avando.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Deserted at Hood's Mills, Md., Sept. 30, '62.

**Cassion, Thomas.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 21. Detached for service with Knap's Battery Nov. 3, '63, and killed by explosion of shell at New Hope Church, Ga., May 28, '64.

**Cone, Christopher.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 31. Sent to hospital from Brooks Station, Va., in April '63, and absent at final muster.

**Conlon, Michael.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital Dec. 14, '62, and discharged from Convalescent Camp April 16, '63, for disability. (Dead.)

**Crouse, Henry.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 22. Wounded at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64 (arm amputated), and died in hospital at Chattanooga, Nov. 8, '64.

**Davis, Joseph A.**, pr. (See Non-Commissioned Staff.)

**Day, Amos.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 35. Discharged at Frederick, Md., Jan. 19, '63, for disability.

**Doolittle, Albert.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 20. Detached



for duty as carpenter Dec. 10, '62, at Harper's Ferry, Va., and joined company at Harper's Ferry middle of July, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Duell, Stephen**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at that place March 16, '63, for disability.

**Eaton, Loren**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 26. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.

**Everett, Hanford**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital in June, '63, and discharged from Convalescent Camp at Alexandria, Va., Aug. 21, '63.

**Fall, Augustus**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 43. Died of typhoid fever at Bolivar Heights, Va., Nov. 14, '62.

**Falvey, John W.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 24. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65, and present at final muster.

**Farrar, Freeman**, corp., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 24. Reported missing at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63, and joined company soon afterwards. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Fister, Barney**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 29. Wounded May 3, '63, at Chancellorsville, Va., and severely in arm at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital and discharged at Madison, Ind., Jan. 28, '65.

**Forman, William P.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and discharged from Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., May 12, '63, for disability. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Groesbeck, Alonzo**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 29. Sent to hospital from Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Convalescent Camp April 3, '63, for disability.

**Gibson, Robert**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 24. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Stevenson, Ala., Jan. 23, '64. Promoted to corp. Jan. 1, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gouse, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 25. Detached Jan. 28, '63, as clerk at Brig. H. Q. Present at final muster. P. O. Oneida, N. Y.

**Goodrider, Paul**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 26. Deserted at Hood's Mills, Md., Sept. 30, '62.

**Green, George B.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Wounded in right hand slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. at Convalescent Camp, Va., Dec. 10, '63.

**Gridley, Marcus N.**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 24. Promoted to sergt. Sept. 3, '62. Present at final muster.

**Gulliver, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Detached as Div. saddler in April, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Reese, Mich.

**Ganyion, Kerron**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62. Wounded in foot



at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital from Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 16, '64, and died at Chattanooga Nov. 8, '64, of disease.

**Haight, Benjamin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 26. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, '62.

**Haight, Benny W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 26, '62.

**Haight, Calvin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 25. Wounded in back severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster.

**Harroun, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 25. Detached April 1, '63 as Brig. pioneer. Present at final muster.

**Hayes, Alvin**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 22. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Haynes, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 25. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and also severely in leg at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Henhofer, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Wounded slightly in arm at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Detached for duty with Com. Dept. Dec. 10, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Buffalo, N. Y. (N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.)

**Hixson, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 21. Wounded in thigh at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in arm severely at Kennesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64, arm amputated; sent to hospital and discharged at Rochester June 27, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hogeboone, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 41. Wounded in fingers slightly at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63. Sent to hospital, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Holehan, Michael**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Detached as teamster for regiment and brigade Oct., '62. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., from Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 7, '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hubbard, William F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 18. Detached Oct. 9, '62, as clerk with Brig. Q. M. Wounded in breast slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in right arm and side severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital, and discharged at New York June 15, '64.

**Hunt, Thomas W.**, musician, enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Present at final muster.

**Hunter, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 26. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

**Hurd, Duane S.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. May 1, '63, and to sergt. May 1, '65. Detached for duty at Brig. Com. Dept. May 20, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Jarvis, Jonas**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 42. Killed at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63.





**Jennings, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., June 12, '63, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Jones, Albert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 25. Deserted at Sandy Hook, Md., Oct. 28, '62.

**Kelly, Joseph**, corp., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65, and present at final muster.

**Kiggins, John**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age —. Promoted to corp. May 10, '63, and to sergt. about Nov. 1, '63. Acted as color sergt. at Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold. Wounded slightly in shoulder at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital, and rejoined company at Raleigh, N. C., April 23, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Kitter, John**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 25. Discharged at Frederick City, Md., Feb. 25, '63, for disability.

**Lawrence, Walter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Leroy, Sylvester**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 38. Wounded in arm severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and in arm slightly at New Hope Church May 25, '64. Present at final muster.

**Lerush, Ferdman**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 43. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and deserted from Parol Camp at Alexandria, Va., '63.

**Lewis, Edward C.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 29. Detached for duty with Ambulance Corps March 10, '63. Deserted at Littletown, Pa., July 1, '63.

**Lilly, William C.**, color sergt., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 33. Promoted from corp. to sergt. March 18, '63. Wounded slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in shoulder slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Wounded in thigh severely at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and died of wounds at Bridgeport, Ala., Nov. 1, '63. As an example of the courage of Sergt. Lilly and his valor on the field of battle, reference is made to the picture of Forbes, in the Gettysburg chapter, where he is depicted in the act of mending the flag under fire after the staff had been cut in twain by a Confederate bullet; and it is fitting that such an incident should be cast in bronze, as has been done, and placed on the memorial monument of the regiment at Culp's Hill, where the incident occurred; but that the pre-eminent goodness of the man may be known, as well as his great courage and valor, the following, contributed by Maj. O. L. F. Browne, an eye-witness of the incident, is related: Just after the battle of Wauhatchie, where Lilly was mortally wounded, he was transferred, in a cold driving rain-storm, from an open field hospital to an ambulance for transportation to the rear. In the same vehicle was a desperately wounded Confederate soldier, half naked and shivering with cold. Poor Lilly, although suffering from pain and chilled from loss of blood, observed his fellow traveler, and being moved with compassion, remarked, "My friend, I guess I will have to share my blanket with you," and putting the action to the



word, withdrew a part of the covering his friends had tenderly placed about him and wrapped it around his pristine foe.

**Loyd, George J.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 24, '62; age 44. Detached as hospital nurse in Feb. '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Martell, George**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Wounded in head slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Detached as orderly to Col. Barnum, commanding Brigs., Sept. 15, '64. Promoted to corp. Aug. 1, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**McAllister, Eli S.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 26. Sent to hospital from Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick, Md., Apr. 8, '63, for disability.

**Nelty, Louis**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 18. Wounded in head severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 21, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Nasler, Faustin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 35. Wounded in right arm slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and absent at final muster.

**Newman, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 24. Wounded at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, leg amputated, sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Nolan, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 4, '63.

**Nottingham, Philo S.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 26. Died at Washington, D. C., May 1, '63, of typhoid fever.

**Oswald, George W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster.

**Patterson, John H.**, pr. (See Non-Commissioned Staff.)

**Perkins, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 27. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 10, '62.

**Phillips, Lott**, corp., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 30. Detached as regimental teamster and blacksmith Oct. 20, '62, and afterwards acted as brigade wagon-master. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Potter, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 23. Died of D. T. at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 7, '62.

**Purdy, Henry L.**, com. sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Wounded in left shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Promoted from corp. to sergt. May 1, '63, and transferred to Non-Commissioned Staff as com. sergt. Aug. 8, '64, at Atlanta, Ga. Mustered out with Non-Com. Staff as com. sergt.

**Rawson, William S.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 25. Deserted at Frederick, Md., Oct. 2, '62.

**Root, After**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Wounded in left leg very severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged at New York Aug. 20, '64. P. O. Cicero, N. Y.



**Rice, George L.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Seymour, Joseph**, pr. (See Non-Commissioned Staff.)

**Scott, James A.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Deserted on furlough at Syracuse, N. Y., March 7, '62.

**Sevenoaks, Richard**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Deserted at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63.

**Shealy, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 31. Chopped off three fingers accidentally at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62, sent to hospital and discharged at Frederick, Md., Feb. 3, '63.

**Smith, Heth R.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and absent at final muster.

**Snell, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 39. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company Sept. 22, '63. Sent to hospital sick at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 27, '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Oneida, N. Y.

**Sperry, Weller R.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 30. Detached as brigade teamster Oct. 15, '63. Received leave of absence March 11, '64, at Stevenson, Ala., and was slightly injured in railroad accident at Indianapolis, Ind., on way to join regiment. Present at final muster.

**Van Slyke, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 21. Detached as brigade teamster Dec. 25, '63, and present at final muster.

**Van Valen, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 33. Deserted at Hood's Mills, Md., Sept. 30, '62.

**Van Valen, Robert H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 28. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

**Walters, John J.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 32. Killed by cannon shot at Chancellorsville, Va., May 4, '63.

**Whaley, George**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Died at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., Feb. 7, '63, of typhoid fever.

**Wheeler, John F.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 22. Promoted to 1st sergt. May 1, '63, and taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Joined company from imprisonment at Alexandria, Va., June 1, '65, and promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. A under a commission dated May 7, '64, rank same date. Received commission as 1st Lieut. dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted Capt. Mustered out as 2d Lieut. Co. A. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Winnie, James H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 2, '62; age 25. Sent to hospital at Savannah, Ga., sick Dec. 27, '64, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Wire, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. East Syracuse, N. Y.

**Young, Roswell**, corp., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 41. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, in shoulder, and sent to Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Alexandria, Va., and absent at final muster.



## RECRUITS.

**Armstrong, John**, musician, enlisted at Tyrone, N. Y., Apr. 7, '64; age 16. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Ames, Russell M.**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64. Sent to hospital sick at Stevenson, Ala., May 1, '64, and died at Louisville, Ky., Jan. 24, '65, of typhoid pneumonia.

**Burt, Wilson**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64. Sent to hospital at Stevenson, Ala., May 1, '64, and died at Nashville, Tenn., July 20, '64, of chronic diarrhea.

**Beebe, Robert J.**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 16, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Belcher, Willet**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 23, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Bowman, Henry**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 25, '64; age 22. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Butler, Hector J.**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 19, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. West Monroe, N. Y.

**Burdick, Benjamin**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 16, '64; age 36. Wounded in leg severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital, and rejoined company at Goldsboro, N. C., April 8, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Brooks, William H.**, pr., enlisted Jan. 4, '64; age 44. Sent to hospital sick at Nashville, Tenn., July 2, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Bennett, Edward O.**, pr., enlisted at Otisco, N. Y., Jan. 12, '64; age 18. Wounded in leg severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Blaney, John**, pr., enlisted. (No record.) Joined company at Goldsboro, N. C., Apr. 9, '65, at the age of 24, and transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Bohnenblast, Samuel**, pr. (No record.) Joined company at Raleigh, N. C., April 24, '65, at the age of 28, and transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Carl, Patrick**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., April 10, '64; age 41. Detached as orderly to Col. Barnum, commanding Brig. at Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 15, '64, and transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Colter, William**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., April 6, '64; age 20. Sent to hospital at Nashville sick May 25, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Donahue, Michael**, drummer, enlisted at N. Y., April 5, '64; age 16. Sent to hospital sick May 25, '64, to Nashville, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Dudley, James**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., April 5, '64; age 21. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Garrison, Martin**, drummer, enlisted June 15, '63. Did not muster, and was discharged by order of Gen. Thomas Jan. 27, '64, at Stevenson, Ala.





**Haggart, Archibald**, pr., enlisted Feb. 9, '64; age 43. Detached as brigade guard Nov. 4, '64; absent at final muster, and transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hicks, John F.**, pr., enlisted April 28, '65; age 18. Joined regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., and discharged May 23, '65, by order of War Dept. to accept commission as Lieut. in 179th N. Y.

**Holmes, George H.**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 22, '64. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., May 1, '64, and transferred to Co. B, 5th Regt. V. R. C., at Chicago, Ill., Dec. 21, '64.

**Low, William**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 20, '64; age 18. Detached as teamster May 1, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lord, Edmond**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64. Died of fever at Savannah, Ga., Feb. 22, '65.

**Miller, George**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 12, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McMahan, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Jan. 4, '64; age 18. Detached as regimental orderly Feb. '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Morgan, Lyman**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Neuhaus, Charles**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '64; age 37. Joined company at Goldsboro, N. C., April 9, '65, and mustered out with company.

**Ort, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 20, '64; age 26. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Pero, Jerry**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Rieulieu, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Syke, Martin**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 22, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Starr, Sellar**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stanger, William**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 18. Sent to hospital Oct. 20, '64, at Nashville, and rejoined company at Raleigh, N. C., Apr. 23, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Smith, Chauncey**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 12, '64. Wounded by shell in thigh at Atlanta, Ga., July 24, '64, and died at Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 26, '64.

**Southworth, Constant**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64; age 37. Wounded in arm at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64 (arm amputated); sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Shine, William**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 6, '64. Killed at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.



**Sisson, George**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 13, '64; age 18. Sent to hospital sick May 15, '64, and at Albany, Ind., at time of final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Trapp, John**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 5, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wilson, Joseph A.**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64. Wounded in thigh severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64, and died in hospital at Chattanooga July 18, '64.

**Wilson, William**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 24, '64; age 34. Detached as brigade blacksmith Sept. 1, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**White, Francis**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 15, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**White, Gilbert**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 15, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Winters, Dudley**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 31. Sent to hospital sick at Nashville May 12, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Watson, Thomas**, musician. (No record.) Joined regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., April 9, '65, and deserted at Goldsboro, N. C.

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## COMPANY E.

### OFFICERS.

**Ira B. Seymour**, Capt., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62; age 29, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 5. Was wounded in the face slightly at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and detached as Div. Provost-Marshal at Wauhatchie Dec. 21, '63. Mustered out of service with company as Capt. Received commission as Maj. dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted Lieut.-Col.

**Orsen Coville**, 1st. Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 23, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 5. Was mustered as Capt. of Co. H March 7, '64, under a commission dated Feb. 29, '64, rank Jan. 20, '64, and assigned to duty and mustered out of service as Capt. of Co. K. Brevetted Maj. Past Commander Root Post 151 G. A. R. Commission Broker. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Edward F. Hopkins**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., at the age of 26, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 5, and promoted to 1st Lieut. at Stevenson, Ala., April 13, '64, under a commission dated April 4, '64, rank Jan. 20, '64. Was injured slightly by a falling tree accidentally at New Hope Church, Ga., May 28, '64. Resigned at Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 14, '64, on account of disability. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**George H. Deitz**, 1st Lieut. (See Co. I.)

**Milton Miller**, 2d Lieut. (See Co. H.)



## MEN.

**Aiken William**, musician, enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and died in hospital Feb. 22, '63, of disease.

**Allen, Henry C.**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Detached as clerk in Q. M. Dept. Dec. 1, '63. Present at final muster.

**Bailey, Minor D.**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Killed at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64.

**Bailey, Oscar J.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 23. Wounded in ankle slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in foot severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital and absent at hospital at Nashville, Tenn., at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Berry, John C.**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 22. (Not accounted for on final muster.)

**Boland, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 36. Detached as butcher Apr. 25, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Brown, John H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 32. Wounded in thigh slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Also wounded in shoulder severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; sent to hospital. Absent at final muster in hospital at Jefferson, Ind.

**Burch, George P.**, corp., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Detached as brigade pioneer March 16, '65. Present at final muster.

**Bradley, Daniel C.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 35. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 23, '62.

**Champlain William H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 27. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63 (leg amputated), sent to hospital and discharged July 2, '64.

**Cunningham, James E.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Deserted on different occasions. Returned under arrest, sentenced and transferred to 102d N. Y. (P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.)

**Coats, Hiram**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 41. Present at final muster. P. O. Fabius, N. Y.

**Cronk, Alonzo**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Black Creek, N. C., Apr. 3, '65; paroled and absent at final muster at Annapolis, Md. P. O. Port Crane, N. Y.

**Day, Patrick**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Deserted at Littleton, Pa., July 1, '63.

**Delong, George W.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 19. Present at final muster. P. O. Jamesville, N. Y.

**Dennick, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 35. (Never mustered.)

**Donnohue, Florence**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Promoted to sergt. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7, '64, and to 1st sergt. Feb. 28, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Troy, N. Y.



**Eustace, James B.**, enlisted as private Sept. 3, '62; age 24. Wounded in leg and arm severely at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63 (leg amputated), and discharged April 11, '64. (Dead.)

**Fay, Edson**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and died at Frederick City, Md., of typhoid fever Dec. 21, '62.

**Fay, Edward C.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Wounded severely in shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, sent to hospital and discharged Feb. 13, '64. P. O. East Onondaga, N. Y.

**Frost, James P.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Wounded in leg seriously at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Present at final muster.

**Frost, Merrick D.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Wounded in thigh, gunshot (accidental), Bolivar Heights, Va., Nov. 27, '62; also in thigh slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital and discharged March 10, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Frost, Milton C.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 22, '63.

**Furlong, James**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 34. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick of fever, and discharged Apr. 23, '63. P. O. Delphi, N. Y.

**Gates, Albert F.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Promoted to corp. Apr. 30, '65. Present at final muster.

**Gary, Edward C.**, sergt., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Discharged Feb. 22, '64, for promotion. P. O. Fargo, Dak.

**Gates, James F.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Wounded in ankle severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64, sent to hospital and absent at final muster.

**Geary, John W.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 23. Sent to hospital June 16, '63, and absent in Alexandria Hospital, Va., at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Goodrich, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 23. Discharged Sept. 28, '62.

**Gowdy, James**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Sent to hospital at Kingston, Ga., May '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Graham, Henry**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Discharged Jan. 13, '63. P. O. Delphi, N. Y.

**Griffin, Willis C.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in foot severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Promoted to corp. Aug. 31, '64. Present at final muster.

**Hamilton, Archibald**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 43. Sent to hospital at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Oct. 30, '64, and discharged by order of War Dept.





**Hart, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 32. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Hayden, Daniel E.**, sergt., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital Dec. 10, '62, at Harper's Ferry, and absent in hospital at Albany, N. Y., at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hays, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Deserted at Gettysburg, Pa., July 1, '62.

**Hays, Henry D.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Discharged at Stevenson, Ala., Apr. 14, '64, for promotion. (Dead.)

**Heath, John M.**, sergt., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Wounded in head at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in hand slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Heath, Richard**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Died Feb. 22, '63, at Acquia Creek, Va., of typhoid fever.

**Hennigen, Miles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 20. Present at final muster.

**Hill, Moses**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 27. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 23, '62.

**Hines, James**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Hodges, Wesley J.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Detached as teamster Apr. 1, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Fabius, N. Y.

**Holbrook, Franklin B.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 25. Wounded in arm severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital, and absent at final muster.

**Holenback, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 24, '62; age 23. Discharged Sept. 28, '62, for disability.

**Holmes, Augustus R.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Detached as brigade pioneer Aug. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. 7 Grant St., Albany, N. Y.

**Hotchkiss, Lester E.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 21. Discharged Jan. 22, '63.

**Jeffries, Charles J.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and absent at final muster.

**Jones, Nathaniel**, corp., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in wrist slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital, and transferred to V. R. C. (Dead.)

**Jones, William**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital April 28, '63, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Kennen, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 39. Sent to hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., from Bolivar Heights, Va., Nov. 6, '62, and discharged Feb. 14, '63.



**Kenyon, Reu.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Wounded in leg (leg amputated), at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64; sent to hospital and died at Louisville, Ky., March 4, '65.

**Knapp, John S.**, corp., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 15, '63. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Knickerbocker, Seymour**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Detached as Div. provost guard Apr. 14, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. No. 663 Madison St., Syracuse, N. Y.

**Lashuay, Alexander**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Wounded in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to corp. Feb. 28, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Coldwater, Mich.

**Losey, John W.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Wounded in left eye slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 14, '64. P. O. Delphi, N. Y.

**Mehan, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 44. Deserted at Aquia Creek, Va., June 2, '63.

**Mercer, William H.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 31. Sent to hospital Sept. 13, '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Oran, N. Y.

**McKinstry, Alexander, Jr.**, 1st. sergt. (See Co. I.)

**Millen, Alonzo**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 12, '62.

**Mitchell, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 19. Wounded in foot at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 14, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Morrison, Edward M.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 22. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick of fever, and discharged May 14, '63.

**Morrison, James, A.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Detached as brigade teamster May 2, '64. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Murphy, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Sept. 15, '62; age 30. Wounded in thigh severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Nash, Abram V.**, pr., enlisted — — '62; —. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and deserted from Parol Camp, Annapolis, Md., Nov. 15, '63.

**Nash, Gilford D.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 18, '62; age 22. Deserted June 3, '63. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Nichols, Herriek**, corp., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Wounded in side at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Promoted to corp. April 30, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Delphi, N. Y.



**Nichols, Lorenzo**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 21. (Not mustered.)

**Ormsby, Oliver**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in hip slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Promoted to corp. Dec. 31, '64, and present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Orr, William D.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Palmer, Nicholas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62, at Pompey, N. Y.; age 26. Killed at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 26, '64.

**Parrison, Lozadore**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 32. Wounded in thigh severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Apr. 2, '65. (Dead.)

**Parslow, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 30. Discharged March 24, '63. P. O. Pompey, N. Y.

**Phelps, Clark**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 35. Died at Acquia Creek, Va., March 10, '63.

**Phillips, George W.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Wounded in thigh slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. G under a commission dated Oct. 31, '64, rank Aug. 7, '64; mustered Feb. 11, '65. Promoted to 1st Lieut. of the same company, under a commission dated Apr. 22, '65, rank Mar. 1, '65, and mustered out with company G as 1st Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Pierce, George W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 39. Wounded in arm arm amputated at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64; sent to hospital and died at Nashville, Tenn., July 19, '64.

**Pollock, John R.**, corp., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 28. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick of chronic diarrhea, and absent at final muster. P. O. Pompey, N. Y.

**Powderley, James**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 40. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie, Nov. 17, '63. Detached for duty in Q. M. Dept. Nov. 15, '64. Present at final muster.

**Potter, Norman F.**, 1st sergt., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 36. Wounded in arm severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital and discharged at Rochester, N. Y., July 18, '64, for injury. Awarded medal of honor by Sec. of War for capture of Confederate flag at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24, '63. P. O. Delphi, N. Y.

**Quinn, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 43. Discharged July 13, '63.

**Rogers, Joel**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Wounded in side at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Present at final muster.



**Smith, Alanson**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 2, '63.

**Smith, Edwin R.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Missing in action since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Smith, John R., Jr.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 27. Detached as brigade pioneer March 1, '64. Present at final muster.

**Smith, William F.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 18. Wounded in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to corp. Apr. 30, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Spaulding, Alonzo**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 22. Detached for duty with Ambulance Corps Oct. 1, '62. Present at final muster. P. O. Memphis, N. Y.

**Stevens, Mortimer**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Accidentally injured by gunshot through lung at Acquia Creek Landing, Va., Apr., '63. Taken prisoner March 18, '65; parolled and absent in Parol Camp at final muster.

**Strong, Andrew J.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Sent to hospital and died at Washington, D. C., of fever, Jan. 3, '63.

**Tisdale, William**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 40. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Tappin, Moses**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Killed at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63.

**Warner, George R.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 19. Wounded in foot at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital at Acquia Creek Landing, and died Jan. 22, '64.

**Way, George W.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 26. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged Dec. 23, '63.

**Widger, H. Harrison**, sergt., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., Aug. 24, '62; age 25. Promoted to corp. Aug. 7, '64, and to sergt. Feb. 28, '65. Sent to hospital Apr. 25, '65, and absent at final muster. P. O. Eaton Rapids, Mich.

**Wright, Rossiter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 42. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec., 10, '62, and died Jan. 15, '63.

**Wright, Wesley**, wagoner, enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 28. Detached as brigade teamster Nov. 12, '62. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Wade, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 24. Transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 29, '64.

**Youran, Sylvester**, musician, enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 40. Wounded in face at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, ball passing





through right temple and out through nose, corner of left eye; sent to hospital, and absent at final muster.

## RECRUITS.

**Antoine, Emile**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 17, '64; age 21. Wounded in arm, flesh wound, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Burdick, Edward C.**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., March 24, '64; age 30. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Bennett, Fred A.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 14, '64; age 23. Wounded in thigh slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; sent to hospital and died at Chattanooga Aug. 4, '64.

**Baleh, Milton J.**, pr., enlisted March 28, '64; age 24. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Brookins, Melvin**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 28, '64; age 27. Deserted at Rochester, N. Y., Apr. 10, '64.

**Brown, Thomas**, enlisted at Preston, N. Y., Apr. 19, '64; age 21. Taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; sent to Andersonville. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Benson, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 4, '64; age 23. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Campbell, Julian**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 24, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Cox, Ellis W.** (No record.) Wounded in hand slightly at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64.

**Crane, John**, pr., enlisted at New Berlin, N. Y., May 3, '64; age 22. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cronk, Henry**, pr., enlisted at Binghamton, N. Y., Jan. 4, '64; age 44. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., July 13, '64, and discharged Apr. 30, '65, by order of War Dept.

**Cohen, Frank**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 6, '64; age 21. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cornell, Clarence**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., March 30, '64; age 21. Wounded in hip severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died in field hospital May 17, '64.

**Dolan, Michael**, pr. (No record.) Joined regiment June 1, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Davis, William**, pr., enlisted at New Berlin, N. Y., Apr. 30, '64; age 24. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Fralich, Cyrus**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 29, '64; age 18. Wounded in thigh severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Fleury, Antoine**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 4, '64; age 38. Left on march from Atlanta to Savannah Nov. 22, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



**Hammond, Milton S.**, musician, enlisted at Parmelia N. Y., Apr. 7, '64; age 17. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hayden, James E.**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., April 5, '64; age 23. Sent to hospital May 16, '65. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hunter, Edward**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 4, '64; age 24. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hutchinson, John C.**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 18, '64; age 35. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Horton, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., March 28, '64; age 18. Wounded at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died in hospital at Chattanooga Aug. 18, '64.

**Kelly, George**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 4, '64; age 22. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**La Point, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 4, '64; age 30. Wounded in fingers slightly at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Little, James**, pr., enlisted at New Berlin, N. Y., April 30, '64; age 22. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McMullen, Aaron**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 26, '64; age 27. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Magee, Enoch**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 26, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Meger, William**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., April 7, '64; age 34. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McCumber, Philander**, pr., enlisted at Unadilla, N. Y., April 1, '64; age 43. Deserted at hospital at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 31, '64.

**Merry, Samuel L.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 21, '64; age 25. Absent at final muster in hospital since June 27, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McKeon, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., May 17, '64; age 30. Detached for duty at Q. M. Dept. Nov. 15, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McLeon, John**, pr., enlisted at New Berlin, N. Y., May 2, '64; age 22. Never joined regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Ostrander, Mark**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 31, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Plummer, Erastus L.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 29, '64; age 22. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Pratt, Marcus M.**, musician, enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., June 19, '63; age 17. Joined regiment at Ellis's Ford, Va. Detached as clerk at Div. II, Q. Sept. 16, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. 215 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

**Phillips, Richard**, pr., enlisted March 30, '64; age 42. Detached as brigade blacksmith May 1, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



**Pilkey, Paul**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., May 29, '64, age 44. Wounded in arm slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Pitchard, William H.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 22, '64; age 23. Wounded in arm severely at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, '64, and died in hospital at Viking Station, Ga., July 27, '64.

**Smith, George**, pr., enlisted at Preston, N. Y., April 19, '64; age 23. Wounded at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 26, '64, sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Shannon, Michael**, pr., enlisted at Sydney, N. Y., March 29, '64; age 27. Sent to hospital July 30, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Tilton, William L.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 23, '64; age 28. Wounded in arm severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64, and absent in hospital at Nashville, Tenn., at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Vines, George**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., March 21, '64; age 35. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., May 29, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wilcox, Benjamin F.**, pr., enlisted March 28, '64; age 21. Wounded in leg (amputated), at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Youngs, Gregory B.**, pr., enlisted at Port Crane, N. Y., Jan. 4, '64; age 40. Wounded in arm slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64, sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

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## COMPANY F.

This company was raised in the town of Manlius, N. Y., and all of the men in it were enlisted from that town, unless otherwise noted opposite their respective names.

### OFFICERS.

**Judson H. Graves**, Capt., was mustered into the U. S. service on the 18th day of September, '62, at the age of 34, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 8, '62, and resigned at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 23, '62. Physician. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Henry N. Burhans**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 23, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 8, '62. Promoted to Capt. under commission dated Nov. 24, '62, rank Oct. 21, '62, and to Maj. under commission dated May 11, '65, rank same date. Received commission as Lieut.-Col. dated June 7, '65, rank June 11, but not mustered. Brevetted Col. Detached as Judge Adv. on staff of Gen. Geary at Atlanta, Ga., about Aug. 22, '64. Assigned to duty as Provost-Marshal at Savannah. In the absence of Maj. Grumbach he commanded the regiment as Capt. from Savannah to Goldsboro. Mustered as Maj. June 12, '65. Hardware merchant. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.



**Theodore E. Stevens**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 33, under a commission as 2d Lieut., dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 8. Detached to command Brig. Ambulance Corps Oct. 6, '62, at Pleasant Valley, Md. Promoted to 1st Lieut. under commission dated June 10, '64, rank June 1, '64, and to Capt. under commission dated May 11, '65, rank same date. Mustered out of service as Capt. Co. I. Brevetted Maj. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**William Gleason**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into service as 1st Lieut. of this company under a commission dated Nov. 25, '62, rank same date, and joined company at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 2, '63. July 26, '63, detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., and resigned May 23, '64, before returning to company. P. O. Liverpool, N. Y.

## MEN.

**Adolf Peter**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 31. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Injured in head.

**Balsley, Wallace**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Barrager, John**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 40. Detached for duty in Ambulance Corps Oct. 17, '62. Injured by fall of horse Aug. 28, '64, at Chattahoochee River, Ga. Received sick furlough Oct. 22, '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Barten, Seth**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62, at Fabius, N. Y.; age 36. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 9, '62, and discharged Feb. 10, '63, for disability. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Boynton, Moses P.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 25. Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, wounded in both thighs.

**Burdick, William P.**, sergt., enlisted at Fabius, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 24. Detached as clerk at Div. H. Q., May 20, '64, and discharged to receive promotion in the 122d N. Y., Feb. 2, '64.

**Bushnell, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 32. Left at Harper's Ferry Dec. 9, '62, and discharged Jan. 15, '63, for disability. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Callison, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 42. Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, wounded in face.

**Carr, Monroe**, wagoner, enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 20. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Carey, Lucius J.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 35. Promoted to corp. March 1, '64. Killed in action at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.

**Clark, George J.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 31. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '62. P. O. Pulaski, N. Y.

**Clarke, Adelbert C.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 18. Detached for duty in 12th Corps Hospital at Harper's Ferry Nov. 24, '62, and discharged Feb. 19, '63, for disability. P. O. Pulaski, N. Y.

**Commene, James**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 22. Detached





as brigade teamster Feb. 13, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Cook, Stephen**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 45. Deserted at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 19, '63.

**Costleman, Lewis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 23. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius Station, N. Y.

**Cummings, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 26. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 23, '63. Sent to hospital sick May 7, '64, and discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability March 8, '65.

**Dewey, Westly M.**, sergt., enlisted at Cazenovia, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 26. Promoted to corp. Aug. '63, and to sergt. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Eaton, William**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., July 27, '63, and absent at final muster. P. O. Rushville, Ind.

**Ellis, Charles A.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 22. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 9, '62, and discharged at Baltimore, Md., May 7, '63, for disability. (Dead.)

**Fargo, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Present at final muster.

**Felt, George**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 8, '64, and absent at final muster. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Fisher, Charles E.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 19. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Gayring, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 2, '63.

**Hager, Jacob**, corp., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 32. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65, and present at final muster. P. O. Manlius Station, N. Y.

**Havens, George N.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., Apr. 18, '63, of inflammation of the bowels.

**Hitchcock, Asahel**, corp., enlisted at Fabius, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 36. Wounded in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 15, '64.

**Hitchcock, Bela P.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Promoted to sergt. from corp. Aug. 1, '63, and to 1st sergt. March 1, '64. Wounded in hand slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and in foot severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. G Sept. 5, '64, under commission dated July 14, '64, rank June 1, '64, and to Adj't. about May 1, '65, under commission dated Apr. 22, '65, rank March 15, '65, and mustered out of service as Adj't. on roll of staff officers. Brevetted Capt. (Dead.)

**Hodgson, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., Apr. 15, '63, of typhoid fever.



**Hutchins, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 44. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 9, '62, and discharged Jan. 15, '63, for disability.

**Hughes, John S.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Detached as orderly at Army H. Q. March 28, '65. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65, and present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Johnson, Harrison**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in hand slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Present at final muster.

**Johnson, William H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Wounded in leg (fracture of thigh) at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and died in hospital of injury at Point Lookout, Md., July 3, '63.

**Jones, Ira**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 20. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Karker, Andrew**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 28. Detached as brigade pioneer Dec. '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius Station, N. Y.

**Karker, Edward**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 22. Wounded slightly in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '62. Detached as brigade pioneer Aug. 15, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Karker, Joseph H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 29. Sent to hospital June 12, '63, and discharged Sept. 1, '63, for disability.

**Kimball, Jefferson R.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Reduced to ranks and detached to Ambulance Corps Oct. 8, '62. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick, and discharged Feb. 4, '63, for disability. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Kippler, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 21. Missing in action since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Lake, Samuel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 24. Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Lewis, Seymour R.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 21. Wounded in breast slightly at Look-out Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and also in breast slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Miles, Orlando**, musician, enlisted at Fabius, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 9, '62, and died at Frederick City, Md., Feb. 3, '63, of typhoid fever.

**Miller, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Wounded in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Miller, Frank**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Miller, Horace A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 24. Present at final muster. P. O. Annapolis, Wis.

**Morse, Lorenzo**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 36. Died in field hospital at Ackworth, Ga., June 6, '64, of typhoid fever.



**Mosher, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Fabius, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 38. Present at final muster. P. O. Fabius, N. Y.

**Moss, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Present at final muster. P. O. North Manlius, N. Y.

**Noakes, James**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Sent to hospital at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 20, '65, and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Petit, William W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Wounded in shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Also in arm severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and discharged by reason of wounds April 3, '65. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Plank, Lawrence**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 9, '62, and absent at final muster. P. O. Manlius Station, N. Y.

**Potter, Frederick M.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Wounded slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 15, '63.

**Potter, Samuel C.**, pr., enlisted at Fabius, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 21. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick City, Md., Jan. 15, '63, for disability.

**Pratt, Henry D.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 20. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 26, '62. P. O. Pompey Center, N. Y.

**Reed, Homer H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Missing in action since Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Rice, Frederick W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 43. Reported missing at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; afterwards reported sent to hospital May 12, '63, and discharged at Philadelphia, Pa., July 18, '64, for disability.

**Robinson, William A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 32. Wounded in neck slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Detached for nurse in field hospital at Vining Station, Ga., July, '64. Present at final muster.

**Root, Theodore S.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Detached as brigade teamster June, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Schwartz, Christian**, corp., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 37. Promoted to corp. Oct. 25, '62. Wounded in arm at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, taken prisoner, released and returned to company May 11, '63. Sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Oct. 18, '63.

**Seibert, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster.

**Seibert, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 22. Wounded in hand at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 2, '63. (Dead.)

**Seon, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 26. Killed in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.



**Schaffer, Albert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 20. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Supposed to have been killed near Goldsboro, N. C., March 26, '65.

**Shearer, James F.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in hand slightly at Lookout Mountain Nov. 24, '63. Died in hospital at Stevenson, Ala., Feb. 20, '64, of chronic diarrhea.

**Smith, Adam**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Promoted to corp. July 1, '64, and to sergt. May 5, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Smith, Edwin**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 36. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 19, '63, and discharged April 18, '63, for disability.

**Snevely, William A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Snider, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 36. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and died in hospital at Acquia Creek, Va., June 2, '63, of wounds.

**Snow, Parker J.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 19. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Stearnes, Seymour H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 19. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '62.

**Stoughtenger, Perry**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 31. Sent to hospital at Aquia Creek June 12, '63, and transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 7, '63. P. O. North Manlius, N. Y.

**Stressnor, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 20, '62; age 27. Sent to hospital at Philadelphia from Bolivar Heights, Va., Nov. 6, '62, and died of inflammatory rheumatism June 25, '63.

**Tegg, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. North Manlius, N. Y.

**Thatcher, Fitz A.**, musician, enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital from Bolivar Heights, Va., Nov. 6, '62, and discharged at Philadelphia June 25, '63, for disability.

**Torrey, Seymour D.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 19, '63, sick of fever, and discharged Sept. 3, '63, for disability.

**Umbrack, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62, at De Witt, N. Y., age 18. Wounded in action at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63. Killed in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, '64.

**Upham, John H.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 22. Promoted from corp. to sergt. Oct. 25, '62. Wounded in arm and shoulder slight-





ly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. P. O. Duluth, Wis.

**Waling, Jacob**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Promoted to corp. March 1, '64, to sergt. July 1, '64, to 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '64. Wounded in hand slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Mustered out with company as 1st sergt. Received commission as 2d Lieut. dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted 1st Lieut. P. O. Hastings, Neb.

**Walters, James R.**, pr., enlisted at De Wirt, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Detached as brigade teamster June 10, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Wilson, Calvin H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Promoted to corp. Oct. 25, '62, and to sergt. March 1, '64. Wounded in hip at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; also wounded at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63, and in thigh severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Sent to hospital and discharged for wounds Feb. 6, '65.

**Yerden, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 26. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Yerden, Nathan**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '62.

#### RECRUITS.

**Medler, John J.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., May 13, '64. Killed in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**McPhillips, Edward**, corp., enlisted at N. Y., May 13, '64; age 24. Promoted to corp. July 1, '64. Wounded accidentally at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 25, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

### COMPANY G.

#### OFFICERS.

**Eben G. Townsend**, Capt., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 48, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 9. Was wounded in leg and ankle at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; sent to hospital at Nashville, and discharged Feb. 5, '64. Crippled for life. (Dead.)

**Byron A. Wood**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 24, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 9, and resigned at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 6, '62. (Dead.)

**Thomas A. Benedict**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 28, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 9, and resigned at Bolivar Heights, Va., Dec. 6, '62.

**Willis S. Barnum**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Aquia Creek, Va., Feb. 19, '63, as 1st Lieut. of this company, under a commission dated Feb. 9, '63, rank Feb. 7. Was injured accidentally in the foot by pistol shot near Littleton, Pa., June 29, '63. Sent to hospital from Bridgeport, Ala., Nov. 2, '63, and resigned May 24, '64. Brevetted Capt. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.



**Bela P. Hitchcock**, 2d Lieut. (See Co. F.)

**George G. Truair**, 2d Lieut. This officer enlisted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62, and was mustered into service with the regiment as sergt. of this company, at the age of 20. Was promoted to 1st sergt. of the company Feb. 11, '63, and to 2d Lieut. at Stevenson, Ala., Apr. 30, '64, under a commission dated Oct. '63, rank Aug. 9. For a short time before promotion to 2d Lieut. he acted as sergt.-maj. of the regiment, but was not transferred to Non-Com. Staff. Promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. H at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, '64, under a commission dated July 14, '64, rank July 3, and to Capt. of Co. D at Bladensburg, Md., May 11, '65, under a commission dated Apr. 22, '65, rank March 28. Mustered out as Capt. of Co. D and brevetted Maj. This officer was wounded in neck slightly at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63. (Dead.)

**O. L. F. Browne**, Capt. This officer was enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62, and mustered into U. S. service as 1st sergt. of this company, at the age of 24. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of this company Feb. 14, '63, under a commission dated Feb. 9, '63, rank Dec. 7, '62, and to 1st Lieut. at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 5, '64, under a commission dated June 1, '64, rank May 24. At Atlanta, Ga., this officer was detached for duty on the staff of Col. Barnum, commanding 3d Brigade, as Topographical Engineer, and later on Division staff of Gen. Geary. Promoted to Capt. of this company at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 29, '64, under a commission dated Oct. 31, '64, rank Aug. 7. Present at final muster of company. Brevetted Maj. P. O. Des Moines, Ia.

**Joseph Jay**, 1st Lieut. This officer enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62, and was mustered into U. S. service with this company as corp., at the age of 21, and was promoted to sergt. Sept. 31, '63, to 1st sergt. Aug. 5, '64, to sergt.-maj. of the regiment Aug. 30, '64, and to 1st Lieut. of this company May 11, '65, under a commission dated May 11, '65, rank same date. Present at final muster, and brevetted Capt. P. O. Skaneateles, N. Y.

#### MEN.

**Adams, Perry**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Sept. 9, '62; age 43. Run over by a farmer's wagon in the streets of Bellaire, O., Oct. 1, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C. Apr. 10, '64.

**Amidon, Miles B.**, 1st sergt., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 24. Killed at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64.

**Aust, Henry A.**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 20. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, sent to hospital and discharged for wounds March 29, '65.

**Barker, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 24. Deserted at Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 25, '62.

**Battams, Robert B.**, sergt., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. Sept. 8, '63, to sergt. Aug. 7, '64, and to 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Auburn, N. Y.

**Bennett, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 26. Died in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., of typhoid fever Dec. 15, '62.



**Bigler, Frederick**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 35. Discharged at Baltimore, Md., April 8, '63, for disability.

**Boone, Philo E.**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Died at Harper's Ferry of disease Dec. 17, '62.

**Brokaw, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 18. Missing since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Browne, Emmett J.**, corp., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 23. Sent to hospital at Philadelphia from Bolivar Heights Nov. 6, '62, and discharged Sept. 11, '63, for disability. Afterward joined 9th N. Y. Art. and served till close of war.

**Browne, O. L. F.**, 1st sergt. (See Officers above.)

**Burgess, Seth H.**, pr., enlisted at Sennett, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 21. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek, Va., Feb. 3, '63.

**Calkins, Henry J.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 31, '62; age 32. Deserted at Frederick City, Md., Oct. 1, '62.

**Carrigan, Patrick**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 23. (Not accounted for on final muster.) (Dead.)

**Chapman, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Present at final muster.

**Chawgo, John H.**, pr., enlisted at Manlius, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 23. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Claxton, William**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital in Philadelphia from Bolivar Heights Nov. 6, '62, and discharged Dec. 17, '62.

**Cole, Daniel D.**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 22. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged March 10, '63.

**Collins, John H.**, pr., enlisted at Manlius, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 23, '62.

**Collins, Timothy**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '62.

**Cook, Charles Frank**, corp., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 20, '62; age 18. Deserted Aug. 1, '63, from Philadelphia Hospital.

**Coss, Charles**, corp., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in neck slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Cottle, James**, corp., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Wounded in head slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in breast slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Craig, John J.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 15, '62, at De Witt, N. Y.; age 21. Promoted to corp. March 1, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.



**Craig, James H.**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 23. Discharged at Harper's Ferry, Va., for disability. P. O. Norwich, N. Y.

**Crosier, William H. H.**, sergt., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 20, '62; age 18. Wounded in face slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and in neck severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Color sergt. from about May 1, '64, to July 20, '64, at which time he was sent to hospital for wounds and was discharged May 5, '65. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Cross, William**, sergt., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Promoted to corp. Aug. 1, '64, and to sergt. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Skaneateles, N. Y.

**Cullen, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 36. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Davis, William H.**, sergt., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Promoted to corp. Sept. 18, '62, and to sergt. Sept. 1, '64. P. O. Coldwater, Mich.

**Dayharsh, George**, corp., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., Aug. 23, '62; age 25. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Dayharsh, John**, pr., enlisted at Manlius, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 25. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 23, '62.

**Decker, James L.**, sergt., enlisted at Lysander, Aug. 26, '62; age 23. Wounded in side slightly at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63. Mustered out of service to accept commission in 8th U. S. Colored Troops Nov. 22, '63. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Downie, John**, musician, enlisted Sept. 8, '62; age 17. Reported missing in action at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Present at final muster.

**Durbin, Edmon**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 32. Wounded in leg severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Borodino, N. Y.

**Edwards, Sylvester R.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Wounded in shoulder slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Baltimore, Md.

**Evans, Reuben**, corp., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 30. Wounded in leg slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65. P. O. Skaneateles, N. Y.

**Foster, Isaac H.**, corp., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 19. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Frickert, George**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 28. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, slightly wounded and parolled. Present at final muster.

**Furman, Zalmond B.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 34. Reported slightly wounded at Chancellorsville, Va.,





May 3, '63. Reported deserted at Frederick City, Md., Aug. 6, '63. P. O. Skaneateles, N. Y.

**Gamble, William**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Wounded in face severely at Wauhatchie Oct. 29, '63. Sent to hospital at Jefferson, Ind., and absent at final muster.

**Gebhart, Christopher**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 27. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Rome, Wis.

**Gebhart, John**, sergt., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 33. Promoted to corp. Sept. 8, '63, and to sergt. March 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Rome, Wis.

**Gill, James**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 23, '62; age 25. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in hand slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster.

**Hand, Oliver J.**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 32. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Wounded in hip by shell and died in field hospital May 4, '63.

**Harwood, George B.**, corp., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Promoted to corp. March 1, '64, and present at final muster. (County Treasurer.) P. O. Skaneateles, N. Y.

**Heenan, Patrick**, enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Wounded in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster.

**Heffernan, Maurice**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 23. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged July 30, '63, for wounds. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Hill, Timothy J.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Present at final muster.

**Hilliard, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 18. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 22, '62.

**Huntley, Lewis**, pr., enlisted at Manlius, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Killed at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63.

**Irish, Frank M.**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 24. Sent to hospital Feb. 11, '63, and absent at Elmira, N. Y., at final muster.

**Jehle, Conrad**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 24. Killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.

**Jay, Joseph**, corp. (See Officers above.)

**Joy, Martin**, musician, enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Prisoner of war at final muster.

**Lewis, Alonzo C.**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 20, '62; age 19. Detached as termster Oct. 22, '62. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and discharged Aug. 3, '63, for disability. P. O. North Western, N. Y.



**Little, John S.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 21. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 10, '62, and discharged for disability. P. O. 47½ Ross St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Mallan, James**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 24. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps, Oct. 23, '62.

**Marshall, Edgar A.**, pr., enlisted at Camillus, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Present at final muster.

**Marvin, Dudley D. N.**, sergt., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 18, '62; age 22. Promoted to Q. M. Sergt. Aug. 1, '64. Mustered out on Non-Commissioned Staff. Brevetted 2d Lieut. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**McCord, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Wounded in leg at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '64 (leg amputated at thigh); sent to hospital and discharged March 31, '65. P. O. Auburn, N. Y.

**McGahne, Lewis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 18. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek, Va., March 1, '63.

**McMannus, Michael**, pr., enlisted at Clay, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Wounded slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in shoulder severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital in Philadelphia, and absent at final muster.

**Mills, George A.**, corp., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 18. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65, and present at final muster.

**Morressey, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '62.

**Nesbitt, William**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 19. Present at final muster. P. O. Borodino, N. Y.

**Nichols, Charles H.**, sergt., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 18, '62; age 25. Promoted to corp. Sept. 18, '62, and to sergt. May 16, '65. Present at final muster.

**Northrop, Homer A.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 15, '62; age 22. Present at final muster.

**Oliver, Evert R.**, wagoner, enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 33. Detached as brigade teamster Oct. 22, '62. Present at final muster.

**O'Riley, John**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 9, '63.

**O'Rourke, John**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Potter, Edwin S.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 34. Detached as brigade teamster Oct. 22, '62. Died of disease at Aquia Creek, Va., March 2, '63.

**O'Rourke, James M.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and paroled. Dishonorably discharged by court-martial.



**Ressague, Avery**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 27. Wounded in shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63 (ball through shoulder, severe); sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Sawyer, Alexander**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 25. Sent to hospital in Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station Dec. 30, '62, and transferred to V. R. C. May 5, '63. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Sherman, Paul**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 32. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 22, '62.

**Skinner, Daniel T.**, pr., enlisted at Van Buren, N. Y., Aug. 18, '62; age 19. Present at final muster. P. O. Denver, Col.

**Smith, James M.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 36. Wounded in side severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in side severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Skinner, Charles**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 26. Deserted in the fall of '62, arrested and tried by court-martial, sentenced to forfeit pay and allowances to Sept. 16, '63, and to serve for twelve months after present term expires. Transferred to 103d N. Y. P. O. Parish, N. Y.

**Snell, John A.**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 25. Present at final muster.

**Spaulding, Earl**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Sept. 2, '62; age 37. Wounded in leg slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in side severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Sent to hospital Apr. 29, '65, and absent at final muster.

**Stevens, John C.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek, Va., March 2, '63.

**Stevens, John G.**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 21, '62; age 20. Died of disease at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 17, '62.

**Townsend, Eddy B.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Feb. 1, '63.

**Truair, George G.**, sergt. (See Officers above.)

**Ward, Amos**, pr., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 20, '62; age 28. Wounded in leg severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and absent at final muster.

**Ward, James M.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 44. Wounded in eye slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and in shoulder slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 24, '64. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 29, '64.

**Welch, Obadiah**, corp., enlisted at Lysander, N. Y., Aug. 23, '62; age 19. Promoted to corp. March 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Whitfield, William H.**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 19. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 30, '63, for disability.



**Whitman, Alpheus**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and discharged Feb. 4, '63, for disability.

**Worthington, William C.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 21. Deserted at Harper's Ferry, Va., Dec. 1, '62.

**Zellers, Levi**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 20, '62.

## RECRUITS.

**Anderson, Enos H.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 24, '64; age 33. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Brady, Henry T. F.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 23, '64; age 23. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Burke, John**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 25, '64; age 26. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cody, John**, pr., enlisted at Medina, N. Y., March 24, '64; age 22. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Collins, Patrick**, pr., enlisted at Pitcher, N. Y., Apr. 6, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Daly, Timothy**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 5, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Duffy, Martin C.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 18, '64; age 19. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Down, Joseph B.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 23, '64; age 25. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Duffey, Thomas**, pr., enlisted March 24, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Daily, John, Jr.**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., March 22, '64; age 37. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Duff, Daniel**, pr., enlisted March 24, '64; age 32. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Freeman, Arthur**, pr., enlisted March 18, '64; age 27. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gagnan, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., March 15, '64; age 27. Sent to hospital Feb. 6, '65, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Gardner, John**, pr., enlisted March 24, '64; age 27. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hunt, James B.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Jan. 11, '64; age 24. Wounded in head slightly and missing at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Holmes, Ira**, pr., enlisted Feb. 24, '64; age 25. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Howard, Charles**, pr., enlisted at N. Y., Apr. 12, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.





**Hudson, Harry**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 12, '64; age 19. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Jones, Augustus J. W.**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., Jan. 4, '64; age 18. Wounded in leg slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and died in Chattanooga Hospital Oct. 18, '64, of wounds.

**James, John P.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 12, '64; age 22. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Jones, David P.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 29, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kelly, James**, pr., enlisted at Unadilla, N. Y., Apr. 10, '64; age 24. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lee, Thomas B.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 25, '64; age 23. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Murna, Owen**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 19, '64; age 31. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McLaughlin, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Feb. 14, '65; age 28. Present at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McLaughlin, Robert**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 2, '64; age 26. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McGritton, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., May 23, '64; age 22. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McPhee, John**, pr., enlisted at La Fayette, N. Y., March 6, '64; age 37. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McElroy, James**, pr., enlisted Feb. 13, '64; age 28. Killed at Atlanta, Ga., July 22, '64.

**Nesbitt, James**, pr., enlisted Jan. 11, '64; age 30. Wounded in foot slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Perry, Wallace R.**, musician enlisted June 29, '63; age 15. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Rodgers, William H.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 18, '64; age 18. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sixbury, Charles**, pr., enlisted Apr. 11, '64; age 28. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, John**, pr., enlisted at La Fayette, N. Y., Jan. 21, '64; age 44. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, John**, pr., enlisted at Truxton, N. Y., March 17, '64; age 25. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Smith, Louis**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 25, '64; age 23. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sollinger, George**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 29, '64; age 34. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Thomas, John**, pr., enlisted at Pitcher, N. Y., Apr. 7, '64; age 20. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



**Tobin, William**, pr., enlisted March 24, '64; age 21. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Toole, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Pompey, N. Y., March 16, '64; age 34. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Willis, Samuel**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 3, '64; age 21. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Underhill, Joseph**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 22, '64; age 26. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

## COMPANY H.

### OFFICERS.

**Robert E. Hopkins**, Capt., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th day of Sept., '62, at the age of 29, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 10. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and returned to company near Williamsport, Md., July 14, '63. In command of regiment Winter of '63 and '64 at Stevenson, Ala. Promoted to Maj. April 13, '64, under a commission dated Feb. 29, '64, rank Jan. 20. Left regiment May 2, '64, at Stevenson, Ala., for hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and resigned July 3, '64. P. O. Tarrytown, N. Y.; office, corner Grand and Broadway, New York city.

**Ahio L. Palmer**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 29, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 10. Wounded in back slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Resigned at Leesburg, Va., June 21, '63. (Dead.)

**Thomas Merriam**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 17, '62, at the age of 29, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 10, '62. Promoted to 1st Lieut. Sept. 1, '63, under a commission dated Aug. 14, '63, rank June 24, '63. Detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., in connection with the draft July 26, '63, and joined company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 1, '63. Wounded severely in arm and slightly in leg at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Assigned to duty as Q. M. of regiment vice Summers detached to Brig. Staff April 22, '64, at Stevenson, Ala., and continued in the performance of that duty until promoted as Capt. Aug. 4, '64, at Atlanta, Ga., under a commission dated July 14, '64, rank July 3. Present as Capt. at final muster, and brevetted Maj. Maj. Merriam since the war has served one term as County Treasurer of the County of Onondaga; is Past Commander of Post 151 G. A. R., and is now a member of the Syracuse Board of Aldermen. Manufacturer. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**William Pullen**, 1st Lieut. This officer enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62, and was mustered into the U. S. service at the age of 26 as 1st sergt. of this company, and was promoted to 2d Lieut. May 1, '64, at Stevenson, Ala., under a commission dated Oct. '63, rank May 3, '63, and promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. B Dec. 17, '64, under a commission dated Aug. 12, '64, rank July 3, '64. Wounded in arm slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Received commission as Capt. dated



June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Present as 1st Lieut. at final muster of Co. B. Brevetted Maj. (Dead.)

**George G. Truair**, 1st Lieut. (See Co. G.)

**George W. Phillips**, 2d Lieut. (See Co. E.)

**Philip Hirsh**, 1st Lieut. (See Co. B.)

**Lucian W. Ramsay**, 2d Lieut. This officer was transferred from the 12th N. Y. to Co. A of this regiment and made sergt. Wounded in hip seriously at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63. Mustered as 2d Lieut. of this company May 11, '65, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated April 22, '65, rank March 15, '65. Mustered out with Co. as 2d Lieut. June 12, '65.

**Orsen Coville**, Capt. (See Co. E.)

#### MEN.

**Angel Ebin H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 20. Discharged at Washington, D. C., Dec. 18, '63, for disability.

**Becker, Abraham**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 35. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and deserted from hospital at Frederick, Md., March '63.

**Boots, Spencer**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 5, '64.

**Boynton, Lorenzo**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 23. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and died at Frederick, Md., Dec. 22, '62, of typhoid fever.

**Bristol, Henry**, wagoner, enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 27. Detached as teamster Oct. 22, '62. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Borden, Hamilton D.**, pr., (See Field and Staff.)

**Brown, Augustus P.**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. Brevetted 2d Lieut. P. O. Cicero, N. Y.

**Brown, Nathan G.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 42. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '63, and discharged at Baltimore, Md., March 20, '63. (Dead.)

**Bunnell, William**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Aug. 23, '62; age 21. Wounded in side severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Plank Road, N. Y.

**Button, Sanford**, pr., enlisted at Centerville, N. Y., Sep. 6, '62; age 20. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged at Washington, D. C., Dec. 3, '63, for wounds.

**Butt n. Albert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 26. (Not accounted for on final muster.)

**Carpenter, Nicholas V.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 34. Present at final muster. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Carr, Edward V.**, sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3,



'62; age 35. Wounded in shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and transferred to V. R. C. March 12, '64. P. O. Dayton, O.

**Congdon, Chauncey J.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 25. Wounded in foot slightly at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Oct. 29, '63. Reduced to ranks from sergt. Present at final muster.

**Congdon, Ephraim**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 35. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick, Md., March 4, '63. (Dead.)

**Coon, Henry, Jr.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 30. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Came, Henry**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 27. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick of fever, and discharged Dec. 11, '63. P. O. Brewerton, N. Y.

**Cullings, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 20. Severely wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and wounded at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Cigarville, N. Y.

**Cobell, John**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 31. Wounded in leg and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and paroled. Wounded in back severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Present at final muster. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Dinchart, Paul**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Deserted Nov. 4, '62, arrested, tried by court-martial, sentenced to lose all pay and allowances due, forfeit \$10 per month for 24 months and make good lost time. Sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Dings, John**, pr., enlisted at Centerville, N. Y., Aug. 25, '62; age 27. Present at final muster.

**Dunbar, Levi**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 37. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, and discharged Apr. 26, '63, for disability.

**Dyer, Levi**, corp., enlisted Sept. 9, '62; age 19. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. East Syracuse, N. Y.

**Emmons, Leroy A.**, corp., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Wounded in face at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster.

**Emmons, Jonathan**, enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 27. Absent at final muster at Annapolis, Md., as prisoner and wounded, since March 12, '65. P. O. Brewerton, N. Y.

**Fix, Adolph J.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 27. Wounded in side severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Promoted to sergt. Aug. 7, '64, and to 1st sergt. May 11, '65. Received commission as 2d Lieut. dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Present at final muster, and brevetted 1st Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Flue, Augustus**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 18. Present at final muster.





**Frank, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 32. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Wounded in foot (leg amputated) at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64; sent to hospital, and absent at final muster.

**Frank, George**, pr., enlisted Sept. 11, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 3, '63. (Dead.)

**Graves, Ashley**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 22. Promoted from corp. to sergt. May 11, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Cicero, N. Y.

**Hall, Selah D.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 24. Discharged March 10, '63, at Washington, D. C.

**Haynes, Ezra**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 44. Present at final muster.

**Herron, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 10, '62; age 22. Present at final muster.

**Hines, George L.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital Dec. 22, '63, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Holsilanpre, Casper**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 44. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and absent at final muster.

**Houghtailing, Gabriel**, corp., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 30. Wounded in head slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to corp. Jan. 5, '65. Present at final muster. Not absent from company during its organization. P. O. Cicero, N. Y.

**Johnson, John H., Jr.**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 23. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Ketchum, William H.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 27. Badly wounded in arm and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company May 11, '63. Bruised by falling tree at New Hope Church, Ga., May 28, '64. Absent at final muster in hospital at Washington, D. C., since June 11, '65. (Dead.)

**Kinne, Ethel**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 30. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick, Md., Jan. 5, '63.

**Kinne, Harvey**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 29. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and deserted from Parol Camp June, '63.

**Kinne, Louis**, corp., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 42. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Present at final muster. Not absent from company since its organization. P. O. Brewerton, N. Y.

**Kline, John P.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 32. Wounded in arm at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in head slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Present at final muster.

**Klock, William L.**, sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3,



'62; age 22. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Taken prisoner and parolled. Promoted to sergt. from corp. Jan. 25, '65. Present at final muster.

**Leiber, Henry**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 42. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Dec. 20, '62.

**Lewis, Suprime**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 21. Deserted at Fairfax Court House Dec. 30, '62.

**Little, John A.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 41. Transferred to V. R. C. (Dead.)

**Layer, Otto**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Sept. 2, '62; age 26. Wounded in shoulder severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63, and died in hospital.

**Loomis, Harvey**, pr., enlisted at Otisco, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 44. Discharged May 17, '65. (Dead.)

**Loomis, James**, sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 26. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 17, '63, for disability.

**Lucas, Adam**, pr., enlisted at Centerville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 29. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Manning, Francis L.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick, Md., Jan. 5, '63.

**McNeil, Calvin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 33. Wounded in breast severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Parish, N. Y.

**McKinley, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek, Va., Feb. 22, '63.

**Messer, Philip**, corp., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 33. Sent to hospital at Philadelphia from Bolivar Heights Nov. 6, '62, and discharged March 11, '63, for disability.

**Miller, Milton**, 1st sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 33. Wounded and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to 2d Lieut. of Co. E May 11, '65, under a commission dated April 22, '65, rank March 1, '65, and present as 2d Lieut. of Co. E at final muster. P. O. Brewerton, N. Y.

**Miller, Webster**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Wounded in leg severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64; sent to hospital and discharged.

**Moore, Henry**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 39. Wounded in shoulder on picket line at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63; died in hospital and buried at Gettysburg.

**Ostrander, John L.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 18. Discharged at Fairfax Court House, Va., Jan. 17, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.



**Ostrander, William W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 25. Present at final muster. P. O. Kansas City.

**Perkins, Marcus D.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 20. Deserted at Arlington Heights Sept. 26, '62.

**Riddinger, Ferdinand**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 5, '62; age 39. Died at hospital at Cleveland, O., Feb. 3, '64.

**Rogers, Henry**, corp., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 26. Wounded and taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; confined in Andersonville, Ga.; returned to company Sept. 20, '64, and present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Pullen, William**, 1st sergt. (See Officers above.)

**Schoffer, Peter**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 37. Cut his thumb off accidentally at Pleasant Valley Oct. 21, '62. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and deserted from hospital March 1, '63.

**Shafer, Alfred H.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 33. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 5, '63.

**Shield, George**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 37. Wounded in left hand, one finger off, at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Cicero, N. Y.

**Shute, Alfred H.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Wounded in neck at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Present at final muster. (Dead.)

**Shute, Leroy A.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 18. Deserted at Arlington Heights, Sept. 25, '62.

**Siver, Charles**, pr., enlisted Sept. 13, '62; age 19. Wounded in knee at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died in hospital at Nashville, Tenn., June 24, '64.

**Sloan, Howard B.**, sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Wounded in abdomen slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to sergt. from corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. Not absent from company during organization. P. O. New York City.

**Smith, Jeremiah W.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 26. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 27, '62.

**Snow, Albert J.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 24. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and transferred to V. R. C.

**Springer, Andrew J.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 31. Transferred to V. R. C.

**Spear, Willard H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Wounded in shoulder severely at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., July 26, '63. Wounded in hand slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and in hand slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.



**Southerdon, William W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 19. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and died of wounds at Potomac Creek Hospital May 15, '63.

**Sague, Stanton**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 20. Deserted at Camp White, Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 20, '62.

**Stevens, John L.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 20. Wounded in leg severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Muncey, Pa.

**Tarbell, Levi L.**, sergt., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 34. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged Jan. 10, '63.

**Taylor, William J.**, corp., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Aug. 23, '62; age 37. Wounded in forehead slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Saginaw, Mich.

**Telford, Robert**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 24. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 21, '64.

**Ten Eyck, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Wounded in left shoulder severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital and discharged Nov. 16, '64, of wounds.

**Thomas, Joseph F.**, corp., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 19. Wounded in leg slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64. Present at final muster. Not absent from company since organization. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Tucker, William L.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 21. Wounded in arm severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Central Square, N. Y.

**Van Wormer, Elias**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 41. Wounded and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Wounded in arm severely at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and died in Chattanooga Hospital Sept. 12, '64.

**Van Wormer, Henry S.**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 21. Wounded in hand slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Promoted to chief musician Jan. 1, '63, and returned to ranks May 1, '65. Present at final muster. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Vincent, Robert**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 31. Wounded in foot at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63 (leg amputated); died in ambulance on way to regiment May 10, '63.

**Vromian, Simon H.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Taken prisoner at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 25, '64.

**Watson, Charles P.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 36. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 27, '62.

**Wood, Cornell J.**, pr., enlisted at Brewerton, N. Y., Sept. 3, '62;





age 43. Wounded in foot (leg amputated), and taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to regiment May 15, '63. Discharged from hospital Nov. 5, '63, of wounds. P. O. Brewerton, N. Y.

### RECRUITS.

**Bisbo, James**, musician, enlisted July 2, '63; age 16. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Briggs, Edwin C.**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Dec. 22, '63; age 21. Absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Brown, James**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 18, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Brown, William**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. March 27, '64; age 35. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Burgdorff, Alexander**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 27, '64; age 35. Wounded in shoulder slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Craft, Andrew J.**, pr., enlisted at Preble, N. Y., May 5, '64; age 18. Wounded in abdomen slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Present at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Campbell, Robert**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 10, '64; age 24. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Chapple, Harrison G.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 10, '64; age 43. Transferred to 102d N. Y. (Dead.)

**Clark, Lester E.**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 19, '64; age 36. Sent to hospital May 1, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Cole, Uel**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 28, '64; age 27. Sent to hospital May 1, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Carroll, Joseph A.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 26, '64; age 35. Prisoner of war at Camp Parol at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Coldwall, George W.**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 15, '64; age 29. Wounded in hip slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and killed at New Hope Church May 25, '64.

**Dickinson, Adolph**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 44. Wounded at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, '64. Died at Marietta, Ga., July 3, '64, of typhoid fever.

**Flue, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Dec. 30, '63; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Fritcher, Lyman**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Dec. 22, '63; age 28. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Glover, William**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., March 15, '64; age 39. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hall, Ezra**, pr., enlisted at Hastings, N. Y., Feb. 15, '64; age 28.



Wounded by shell before Savannah, Ga., Dec. 15, '64, and died Jan. 10, '65.

**Hutton, William**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 27. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Herrieks, George**, pr., enlisted at New York Nov. 22, '64; age 18. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hamilton, David**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 7, '64; age 41. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Hewse, Michael**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 29, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Johnson, Alexander**, pr., enlisted at Williamsburg, N. Y., May 10, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kneeskarn, Menzo**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Dec. 24, '63; age 23. Wounded in hand slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and in hip slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kelly, John**, pr., enlisted at Watertown, N. Y., April 15, '64; age 27. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kahn, Asa**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Oct. 31, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Kirby, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Truxton, N. Y., May 16, '64; age 18. Supposed to have been captured May 25, '65, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Keith, Edward R.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 23. Wounded near Pine Mountain, Ga., June 9, '64, sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Long, John**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Dec. 14, '63; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Lamb, Luther**, pr., enlisted at Elbridge, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 22. Sent to hospital July 15, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Manahan, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Jan. 1, '64; age 23. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McNamarrow, Mathew**, pr., enlisted at Skaneateles, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 21. Deserted on way to regiment March '64.

**Martin, John**, pr., enlisted Jan. 10, '65; age 28. Deserted May 21, '65, at Alexandria, Va.

**O'Connor, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 25, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Power, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at Manlius, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 21. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Pooler, W. A.**, pr., enlisted at Virgil, N. Y., May 5, '64; age 22. Deserted June 20, '64.

**Provost, Albert**, pr., enlisted at Otisco, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 42. Died at Savannah, Ga., of fever Jan. 31, '65.



**Russle, Sanford**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 29, '64; age 40. Died at Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 18, '65.

**Reese, Elmer**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 18, '64; age 38. Wounded in shoulder slightly at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and discharged Nov. 25, '64.

**Redfern, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. April 25, '64; age 38. Wounded in breast severely at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., July 2, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Rowland, John, Jr.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 26, '64; age 22. Wounded in head slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, sent to hospital and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Richards, William**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Nov. 23, '64; age 20. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Scott, John**, pr., enlisted at Onondaga, N. Y., March 2, '64; age 22. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stewart, Albert**, pr., enlisted Feb. 28, '64; age 20. Wounded in hand severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sheridan, Levi T.**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 26, '64; age 41. Sent to hospital May 1, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Shelter, James O.**, pr., enlisted at Cicero, N. Y., Dec. 30, '63; age 20. Sent to hospital June 28, '64, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Stevenson, Thomas**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. May 9, '64; age 28. Sent to hospital at Troy, N. Y., Apr. 1, '65, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Sparhawk, Ambrose**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 28, '64; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 25, '65.

**Van Valkenburgh, Cornelius**, pr., enlisted at De Witt, N. Y., Feb. 22, '64; age 34. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wood, James R.**, pr., enlisted at Schroepfel, N. Y., Feb. 26, '64; age 22. Transferred to 102d N. Y. P. O. Phoenix, N. Y.

**Woods, Daniel**, pr., enlisted at Otisco, N. Y., March 12, '64; age 23. Absent at final muster, sick in 2d Div. Hospital. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**White, Arthur**, pr., enlisted July 24, '64; age 30. Did not join regiment. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wadsworth, Horace E.**, pr., enlisted at Parish, N. Y., Feb. 26, '64; age 19. Taken prisoner Nov. 29, '64, and in parol camp at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Yeager, Charles**, pr., enlisted at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 17, '65; age 38. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



## COMPANY I.

## OFFICERS.

**David J. Lindsay**, Capt., was mustered into service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, as Captain of Co. I, at the age of 32, under a commission dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 12, and remained on duty with his command until July 26, '63, when he was detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., in connection with the draft. He rejoined his regiment at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 10, '63, and remained on duty with his company until killed in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64. Capt. Lindsay participated in all the battles of the regiment except Wauhatchie, was a capable officer and generally respected. He left a widow and children in Syracuse, N. Y.

**George K. Collins**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, as 1st Lieut. of Co. I, at the age of 25, under a commission dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 12, '62. Lieut. Collins was wounded in the right arm at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in the right foot at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. The latter wound disabling him for further service, his resignation was tendered from Nashville Hospital, accompanied by surgeon's certificate of disability, and was accepted April 24, '64. This officer participated in all the battles, skirmishes and principal marches of the regiment except Ringgold, up to the time of his discharge, and was brevetted Captain for meritorious services. He is Past Commander of Post Root 151 G. A. R., and Past President of Central N. Y. Microscopical Club. He is now a member of the National Microscopical Society, and Treasurer of the Royal Arcanum for the State of N. Y., and a practicing attorney at law at Syracuse, N. Y.

**John T. Bon**, 2d Lieut., was mustered into service at Syracuse, N. Y., as 2d Lieut. of Co. I, at the age of 29, under a commission dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 12, '62, and resigned at Fairfax Station, Va., Dec. 12, '62. He is now a manufacturer residing at Lenoir, Tenn.

**Alexander McKinstry**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, as orderly sergeant of Co. E of this regiment, at the age of 25. The date of his enlistment into the service was Sept. 3, '62, and he was promoted to 2d Lieut., mustered and assigned to duty in Co. I Jan. 13, '63, under a commission dated Feb. 9, '63, rank Jan. 13, the same year. He was promoted to 1st Lieut. and mustered in the same company April 25, '64, under a commission dated Jan. 30, '64, rank Dec. 21, '63. He also received a commission as Captain of the same company dated Aug. 5, '64, rank July 20, '64, but not mustered. This officer was wounded in the arm at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63, and in the hand slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and mustered out of service at Washington, D. C., under Special Order War Dept. No. 254, May 15, '65. He now resides in New York, and is employed in the New York Custom House.

**Thomas Gaffney**, Capt. (See Co. C.)

**Theodore E. Stevens**, Capt. (See Co. F.)

## MEN.

**Auringer, Harrison**, priv., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 23. Wounded in shoulder slightly at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in leg





slightly at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 16, '64. Absent in hospital at final muster since latter date.

**Birdseye, Mortimer B.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 21. Mustered into service as 1st sergt. Promoted to sergt.-maj. of regiment Apr. 1, '63. Discharged to accept commission as 1st Lieut. 2d N. Y. (Harris) Cavalry, Jan. 12, '64, and was afterwards promoted to Capt., Maj., and Lieut.-Col. of the same regiment. He is now a contractor residing at Fayetteville, N. Y.

**Bridgford, William**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 34. Wounded in head severely at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Discharged July 21, '64, by order of the War Dept. to accept commission in another regiment. P. O. Cambridge, N. Y.

**Burrell, James J.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 24, '62; age 30. Detailed as Div. armorer at Bridgeport, Ala. Accidentally killed at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 26, '64.

**Butts, James V.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 22. Sent to hospital Nov. 6, '62, and transferred to V. R. C. Apr. 22, '63. He is now a merchant at Pompey, N. Y.

**Bustin, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 44. Discharged from hospital for disability May 31, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Bean, George**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62.

**Bell, John E.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 20. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 21, '62.

**Beckwith, Rufus**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 25. Deserted at Sandy Hook, Md., Oct. 3, '62.

**Chase, George W.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Reduced to ranks and detailed as Regt. armorer June 1, '64. Mustered out with company. Brevetted 2d Lieut. (Dead.)

**Chase, Thomas**, corp., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 18. Wounded in thigh slightly at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63, and killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Crawford, Henry W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 21. Sent to hospital May 1, '65, from Raleigh, N. C., and absent at final muster. P. O. Syracuse N. Y.

**Carmichael, John T.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 26. Mustered out with company. P. O. Soldiers' Home, Bath, N. Y.,

**Cogswell, Ebenezer B.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 43. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; paroled and returned to Co. at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Died of disease at hospital, Nashville, Tenn., March 10, '65.

**Colton, Chester W.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 41. Died of homesickness at Loudon Valley, Va., Oct. 30, '62.

**Cannon, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 21. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Deitz, George H.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 22. Re-



duced to corpl. March 23, '63; promoted to sergt. July 1, '63; promoted to sergt.-maj. May 1, '64. Wounded in face and neck slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63; also received flesh wound in shoulder near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 19, '64. Promoted to 2d Lieut. in Co. E Aug. 20, '64, commission dated July 14, '64, rank July 5, '64; promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. E May 10, '65, commission dated Apr. 22, '65, rank Apr. 28, '65, and mustered out with Co. E. Brevetted Capt. Coal merchant, P. O. Liverpool, N. Y.

**Dennick, Oscar**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Promoted to corp. July 1, '64, and to sergt. May 21, '65. Mustered out with company. P. O. Chicago, Ill.

**Evans, Peter**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 22. Died in hospital of disease, date not known.

**Eddy, Edgar A.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 24. Discharged for disability April 25, '63.

**Ervingham, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 24. Mustered out with company. P. O. Jamesville, N. Y.

**Fox, John W.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 16. Killed at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.

**George, Elisha B.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 19. Promoted to sergt. Apr. 1, '63, and to sergt.-maj. May 21, '65. Wounded in leg and scalp at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Mustered out with Non-Commissioned Staff. (Dead.)

**Gilbert, Nelson**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 40. Wounded slightly in left leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and in left eye and in head at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63. Detached for duty at Elmira, N. Y., July 26, '63, and rejoined company at Stevenson, Ala., May 1, '64. Absent, sick, at final muster since May 24, '64. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Goodfellow, Robert**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 24. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Glassie, Robert H.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 30. Died of typhoid fever at Aquina Creek Landing, Va., Feb. 13, '63.

**Greer, John, Jr.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 18. Wounded in side and head at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in neck slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Mustered out with company. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Gordon, James**, corp., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 44. Detailed for duty in the 12th Corps Commissary Dept. Apr. 13, '63. Mustered out with company as private. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Hooghkirk, Elias**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 22, '62, and mustered as corp.; age 21. Promoted to sergt. Apr. 1, '63, and to 1st sergt. July 1, '63. Wounded in right leg at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, '64. Promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. C May 10, '65, commission dated April 22, '65, rank March 15, '65. Received commission as 1st Lieut., dated June 7, '65, rank same date, but not mustered. Brevetted Capt. Mustered out with Co. C. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Haight, George**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 27. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, '62.



**Hoyt, John W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 25. Detached for duty with Ambulance Corps Oct. 16, '62. Absent in hospital at final muster. P. O. ———, Oswego, Co., N. Y.

**Houghtaling, Asa**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 31. Died of heart disease at Fairfax Station, Va., Dec. 31, '63.

**Howard, Amos**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Discharged for disability May 22, '63. (Dead.)

**Harrison, Samuel B.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled, and died at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va., June 4, '63, of disease.

**Hamlin, Francis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 27. Died of wounds received the day after battle at Chancellorsville, Va., May 4, '63.

**Husson, James M.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 19. Sent to hospital at Hilton Head, S. C., May 9, '65, and died of disease, date not known.

**Howard, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Discharged at Washington, D. C., June 25, '63, for disability.

**Ingersol, Samuel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 24, '62; age 44. Absent in hospital at final muster since Sept. 26, '62.

**Jewson, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 34. Absent in hospital at final muster since July 12, '64. P. O. Jamesville, N. Y.

**Kelsey, James W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 28. Discharged for disability at Alexandria, Va., Nov. 30, '62.

**Kittams, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 29. Discharged at Philadelphia, Pa., for disability May 14, '63.

**Kernekampf, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 31. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to corp. July 1, '64, and to sergt. Jan. 1, '65. Mustered out with company. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Kennedy, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 23, '62; age 18. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 25, '62.

**McClure, William G.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 19. Promoted to sergt. May 11, '64; reduced to ranks Feb. 4, '65, and detached as orderly to Gen. Shocum, left wing, Feb. 10, '65; promoted to 1st sergt. May 10, '65. Mustered out with company. (Dead.)

**Moon, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 21. Wounded in hand at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in leg slightly at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**McAllister, John A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 23. Wounded in arm severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Absent in hospital at final muster since Nov. 24, '63. Died at Syracuse since the war from effects of wounds.

**McBride, Mathew**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 26. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company June 5, '64. Mustered out with company.



**Mills, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**McEvoy, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and in arm severely at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64. Absent in hospital at final muster since June 15, '64. (Dead.)

**Miles, Harrison**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled, and returned to company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in shoulder, severely, at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Absent in hospital at final muster since Nov. 24, '63. P. O. Amsterdam, N. Y.

**Mallett, Benjamin**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 22. Promoted to corp. May 1, '65. Mustered out with Co. (Dead.)

**McGraw, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 22, '62. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Murray, Michael**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 30. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64.

**Noble, James R.**, wagoner, enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 29. On detached service as wagoner during service. Mustered out with company. P. O. Colon, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

**Norton, Perry**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 21. Detached for duty with Pioneer Corps Apr. 1, '63; afterwards returned to company and was severely wounded in left leg at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Mustered out with company. P. O. Glen Haven, N. Y.

**Phillips, Abram L.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 43. Detached as clerk in Corps Q. M. Dept. May 12, '63. Mustered out with Co. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Phillips, George W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 44. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps Oct. 24, '63.

**Pollock, Jacob**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Mustered out with company. (Dead.)

**Patterson, Warren**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 29. Mustered out with company. P. O. Otisco, N. Y.

**Patterson, David**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63. Deserted from hospital March 1, '63.

**Patterson, Jerome**, pr., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 27. Wounded in hand severely at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63. Mustered out with company. P. O. Manlius, N. Y.

**Petty, Sevilian**, pr., enlisted Aug. 6, '62; age 44. Discharged for disability at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 25, '63.

**Quinn, George H.**, musician, enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 43. De-





tached for duty with Brig. Band Jan. 12, '64. Mustered out with company. (Dead.)

**Quimby, Abner**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 18. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek Landing, Va., April 1, '63.

**Rhoen, Michael**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and died in Millen Prison, Ga., Nov. 15, '64.

**Rose, Daniel**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Deserted at Sandy Hook, Md., Oct. 3, '62.

**Sager, George J.**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 22. Detached as clerk in Brig. Inspector Gen.'s Office Feb. 2, '63. Reduced to ranks March 23, '63. Mustered out with company. Brevetted 2d Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Sanford, William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 23. Detached for duty with Brig. Pioneer Corps Aug. 16, '63. Mustered out with company. (Dead.)

**Sharp, William**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 40. Wounded in right leg severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Deserted from hospital at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., Dec. 2, '63.

**Shannessey, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 23. Deserted at Sandy Hook, Md., Oct. 3, '62.

**Taylor, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 25. Deserted at Sandy Hook, Md., Oct. 7, '62.

**Turner, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Aug. 24, '62; age 30. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 24, '62.

**Vaugh, John W.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 36. Promoted to sergt. Apr. 1, '63, and on the same day detached for duty with Brig. Pioneer Corps. Mustered out with company. Brevetted 2d Lieut. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Ward, Samuel B.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 1, '62. (Dead.)

**Wells, Edward A.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Died of typhoid fever at Aquia Creek Landing, Va., Feb. 17, '63.

**Wilcox, Albert**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 31. Detached for duty in the Corps Q. M. Dept. June 9, '63. Discharged for disability March 31, '65. (Dead.)

**Woodford, Charles F.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 22. Discharged at hospital in Philadelphia, Pa., for disability March 16, '63. P. O. Port Byron, N. Y.

**Wheeler, David G.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 39. Wounded in leg at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Transferred to V. R. C. Jan. 2, '65. (Dead.)

#### RECRUIT.

**Hoogbirk, Charles H.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Jan. 21, '64; age 19. Transferred to 102d N. Y.



## COMPANY K.

## OFFICERS.

**James E. Doran**, capt., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 33, under a commission as Capt. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 17. Wounded in arm severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Resigned Feb. 5, '64, to receive promotion as Major in the 24th N. Y. Cavalry. (Dead.)

**John N. Van Wie**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 43, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 17. Resigned at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 13, '63. P. O. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Benjamin F. Breed**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62, at the age of 28, under a commission as 2d Lieut. dated Oct. 4, '62, rank Sept. 17, and promoted to 1st Lieut. under a commission dated Feb. 13, '63, rank Jan. 13. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Joseph A. Davis**, 2d Lieut. (See Non-Commissioned Staff.)

**Orsen Coville**, Capt. (See Co. E.)

**Burnett E. Miller**, 1st Lieut., was mustered into the U. S. service at Stevenson, Ala., Jan. 18, '64, under a commission as 1st Lieut. dated Jan. 6, '64, rank same date. Received commission as 2d Lieut. dated Nov., '63, rank Oct. 14, '63, but not mustered. Detached for duty as Ordnance officer at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 15, '65, and absent at final muster. P. O. Cortland, N. Y.

## MEN.

**Babcock, Charles**, corp., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 22. Wounded in back slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Present at final muster.

**Baker, George B.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 44. Discharged at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 17, '63, for disability.

**Baling, Augustus**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C.

**Betts, Sherman**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Accidentally wounded in left arm above elbow, shattering bone, near Charlestown, Va., Nov. 9, '62, and discharged Jan. 21, '63. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Brazelle, Anthony**, pr., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 30. Wounded in arm severely at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64, and died in hospital July 2, '64.

**Bugbee, Delos**, pr., enlisted at Tully N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 27. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 21, '62.

**Bunley, Frank**, corp., enlisted Sept. 1, '63; age 31. Discharged at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 22, '62.

**Button, Dorothea**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 34. Wounded in wrist severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died in hospital May 28, '64.



**Carley George H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 38. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Carr, Harman**, corp., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Sept., '62; age 30. Stabbed by a comrade with a knife in shoulder at Fairfax Station Jan. 10, '63, and killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Clary, Michael**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 40. Sent to hospital at Brooks Station, Va., Apr. 4, '63, and absent at final muster.

**Colehan, Thomas**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 21. Deserted Dec. 22, '62. Returned to regiment under President's Proc. Apr. 24, '65; sent to hospital at Newburn, N. C., Apr. 28, '65, and absent at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Collins, John**, pr., enlisted Aug. 25, '62; age 30. Deserted Sept. 28, '62.

**Cornell, Leonard**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 41. Wounded in shoulder slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Cunningham, Isaiah**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 18. Deserted at Leesburg, Va., June 18, '63.

**Deacon, William**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 4, '62; age 30. Taken prisoner at Bolivar Heights Nov. 15, '62; parolled and present at final muster.

**Dean, Deighton**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 32. Discharged at Brooks Station, Va., April 25, '63.

**Diek, Michael**, pr., enlisted Sept. 10, '62; age 33. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and deserted at Parol Camp.

**Doran, Jacob M.**, 1st sergt., enlisted Aug. 21, '62; age 43. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 1, '63.

**Doxtater, Frederick G.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 42. Wounded in groin severely at Resaca, Ga., May 15, '64, and died in hospital May 28, '64.

**Dunbar, Alonzo**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 24. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 21, '62.

**Evans, Eli**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged March 23, '63.

**Elliott, Daniel**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Discharged at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Mar. 10, '64, for disability.

**Fink, Jacob**, 1st sergt., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 24. Promoted to sergt. Aug. 7, '64, and mustered out with company as 1st sergt.

**Foster, Chauncey**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 22. Missing since Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, '63.

**Green, Vedder**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 26. Wounded in shoulder at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63. Sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Stiles, N. Y.

**Hamilton, Thomas**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 27, '62; age 33. Deserted at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 27, '62.



**Havens William**, pr., enlisted Sept. 2, '62; age 30. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., May 4, '64, and absent at final muster.

**Henderson, Charles S.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 25. Deserted at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 8, '62.

**Hollenback, Anthony**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Aug. 26, '62; age 35. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; sent to hospital and died of wounds.

**Holmes, Charles C.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Wounded in face severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63; sent to hospital, and died at York, Pa., July 31, '63.

**Honor, James**, corp., enlisted Aug. 22, '62; age 35. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged at Frederick, Md., March 26, '63.

**Hopkins, John**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 23. Missing in action since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Howser, James**, sergt., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 38. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Promoted to sergt. Aug. 7, '64. Present at final muster.

**Huffman, William**, pr., enlisted, date not known; age 26. Deserted at Syracuse N. Y., Sept. 21, '62.

**Hutchins, William**, pr., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Sent to hospital at Wilmington, N. C., March 15, '65, and absent at final muster.

**Jackson, Spencer C.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 30. Deserted at Washington, D. C., Sept. 26, '62.

**Laffair, John**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 21. Present at final muster.

**Lanfare, Richard**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and deserted from Parol Camp. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Loveridge, Smith J.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 23. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Left in hospital at Pittsburg, Pa., on the way to regiment Nov., '63, and absent at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Lawrence, James**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 31. Detached to Ambulance Corps Aug., '63. Sent to hospital Jan. 15, '65, and died of disease.

**Linman, Henry J.**, corp., enlisted Aug. 29, '62; age 39. Sent to hospital at Philadelphia from Bolivar Heights Nov. 6, '62, and discharged Feb. 27, '63.

**Lombard, Willett F.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 20. Wounded in shoulder severely at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, sent to hospital in Philadelphia, and absent at final muster. P. O. Coldwater, Mich.

**Mackey, James**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 26. Killed at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 27, '63.





**Magee, Henry**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 44. Discharged at Brooks Station, Va., April 15, '63.

**Magee, Woolsey**, pr., enlisted Sept. 1, '62; age 44. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 27, '63, and absent at final muster. (Dead.)

**Martin, Dennis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 43. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, and parolled. Wounded in arm slightly at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and absent at final muster.

**McMillen, George**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 41. Transferred to U. S. Eng. Corps.

**McQueen, Charles**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 26. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Wounded in back slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64; parolled and present at final muster.

**Miller, Charles**, musician, enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Deserted May 7, '64; arrested and sentenced to lose all pay and allowances due and \$10 per month for remainder of term, and make good time lost by desertion. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**McQueen, Joseph**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 33. Killed accidentally at Bealton Station, Va., Sept. 28, '63. Thrown from horse.

**Morse, Horatio**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 22. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, parolled and deserted from Parol Camp.

**Mosher, George N.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 24. Transferred to V. R. C.

**Nelson, John**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 21. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and returned to company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Promoted to corp. Aug. 7, '64. Present at final muster.

**O'Neil, James**, pr., enlisted date not known; age 23. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18, '62.

**Pellett, George W.**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63; parolled and joined company at Wauhatchie Nov. 17, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Pelton, James**, corp., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 41. Discharged at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 4, '63.

**Pellett, Jewett**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Missing in action since Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Pellett, William H.**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 18. Received injury to first and second fingers right hand and he finger amputated, by accidental discharge of gun at Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 4, '63. Detached as Brig. Quartermaster Oct. 21, '63. Present at final muster. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.



**Pelton, Phillip**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 23. Wounded in right arm (amputated), at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63, and discharged at Philadelphia, March 15, '64. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Pickard, John**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 44. Discharged April 25, '63. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Pool, Ammi C.**, corp., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 32. Discharged Sept. 22, '62, at Camp White.

**Rowley, Orry**, corp., enlisted Sept. 10, '62; age 39. Discharged at Camp White Sept. 22, '62.

**Sanders, James L.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 26. Present at final muster.

**Sands, Alexander**, pr., enlisted Sept. 6, '62; age 24. Deserted at Washington, D. C., Sept. 26, '62.

**Sheppard, George W.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 16, '62; age 44. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.

**Smith, James**, pr., enlisted Aug. 30, '62; age 35. Detached as teamster Oct. 22, '62; afterwards returned to company and wounded in left arm slightly at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63. Taken prisoner Nov. 19, '64; paroled and absent at Parol Camp at final muster.

**Smith, Revilo**, sergt., enlisted Sept. 5, '62; age 36. Sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., from Fairfax Station, Va., Jan. 18, '63, sick, and absent at final muster.

**Spore, Sanford**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 30, '62; age 21. Wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63, ball through thigh; sent to hospital and absent at final muster. P. O. Camillus, N. Y.

**Storr, Mathew**, pr., enlisted Sept. 3, '62; age 42. Present at final muster. P. O. Lysander, N. Y.

**Tapping, William H.**, musician, enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 44. Transferred to V. R. C. at Ellis's Ford, Va., Sept. 1, '63. (Dead.)

**Thorne, Jehial**, corp., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 29, '62; age 21. Left in hospital at Harper's Ferry Dec. 10, '62, and discharged March 4, '63. P. O. Baldwinsville, N. Y.

**Toals, George**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Aug. 27, '62; age 36. Died at Brooks Station, Va., March 16, '63.

**Tapping, William R.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 4, '62; age 24. Detached to Ambulance Corps Nov. 20, '62. Present at final muster.

**Tookey, Dennis**, pr., enlisted Aug. 31, '62; age 31. Deserted at Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 20, '62.

**Tyler, Henry**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 21. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, '63.

**Van Atten, Frank**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 6, '62; age 18. Killed at Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.

**Widger, Harman**, pr., enlisted Aug. 28, '62; age 24. Sent to hospital from Ellis's Ford Aug. 18, '63, and transferred to V. R. C.



**Warner, Amos W.**, pr., enlisted at Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1, '62; age 18. Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, '63.

**Waterman, James M.**, pr., enlisted Sept. 17, '62; age 39. Present at final muster.

**Williams, Cone**, sergt., enlisted Aug. 26, '62; age 22. Discharged Feb. 6, '63, for disability. (Dead.)

**Williamson, Jothan R.**, corp., enlisted at Tully, N. Y., Aug. 28, '62; age 32. Discharged at Brooks Station, Va., April 3, '63.

#### RECRUITS.

**Case, William H.**, musician, enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 11, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Edwards, Charles**, pr. (No record.) Wounded in hip slightly at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64, and died in hospital.

**Jones, Daniel A.**, pr., enlisted at N. Y. Apr. 23, '64; age 27. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Mashaw, Robert**, pr., enlisted at West Monroe, N. Y., Feb. 27, '64; age 21. Wounded in groin severely at New Hope Church, Ga., May 25, '64. Sent to hospital. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Neville, Joy**, musician, enlisted at N. Y. April 6, '64; age 18. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

**Wilson, James R.**, pr., enlisted at Greene, N. Y., April 14, '64; age 21. Taken prisoner at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, '64, and in Parol Camp at final muster. Transferred to 102d N. Y.

THE END.



## ERRORS AND ANNOTATIONS.

Page 26, insert "who" in place of "whom" in 2d line from bottom.

Page 79, strike out "and" in line 6, and in line 7, from bottom.

Page 100, insert "March" in place of "Marsh," in line 10 from top.

Page 147, insert "Grumbach" in place of "Grumback," in line 11 from top.

Page 276, insert "20th" in place of "10th," in line 13 from top.

Page 312, insert "21st" in place of "20th," in line 10 from top.

Page 332, insert "33d N. J." in place of "43d N. J." in Second Brigade.

Page 332, insert "119th N. Y." in place of "39th N. Y." in Second Brigade.

Page 415, insert "Grand" in place of "and" before "Treasurer" in biographical notice of Geo. K. Collins.

In the lower part of page 215 mention is made of the retirement of troops from the gap in Taylor's Ridge, Ringgold, before the 3d Brigade was sent forward: the author should have stated they were of Osterhaus's Division of the 15th Corps, which had been assigned to Hooker temporarily, and were not of his command proper.

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